

Some People

Janis Ian

Faithful is a lie - freedom's just a name
Somebody tacked onto your ball & chain
Love is a drug - you've been canonized
Want to be a high priestess?
Then you've got to sacrifice

Somebody wants you
To put out your eyes
Drag you lower on the ladder
Than he is
Reel you in slowly
Kingfish on a line
Some people get a kick
Out of making you suffer

You try the patience of the gods, in the heat
Of a moment's pleasure, and your sad retreat
Mistake the moment for the song
The drama for the play
The actor for the role
The neon light for day

Somebody wants you
To clip your wings
Take shelter in the dark and savage heart
Mocks you with the burning sky
And drops you in the ring
Somebody gets a kick
Out of making you suffer

He can't take pleasure
He feeds on pain
He ain't no gambler
He just likes to play the game
It's a measure of the man
It's a candle in the rain
To treasure the link, and not the chain