

Somebody Please

Kimbra

Somebody please, please take me home
There's children igniting like sweet cherry bombs
Blacked out coulombs lie safe in cocoons,
Sweet serenade across my room

Somebody please hear this song,
Squeeze time and night by a plastic bombshell bomb,
Let it be soon, this impending doom
Razor blanket betty parade scheduled for noon.

This song is drifting away
Birds at your eyes melt your face like sea spray,
A plagiaristic tendency is paving the way
Ooooh