

Somebody I Don't Know The Name Of

Matt Maltese

There's a party on
At a bar in town
And a drink costs 6 million pounds
I see you line up
With a turtle neck and leather gloves
Oh my god

I can't even bring myself to talk to you, I
Tell myself I'm not in the mood, but
I'm not fooling anyone, I'm just in love with
Somebody I don't know the name of

I've been holdin' on
Like a corpse dressed up
I've kept my clothes on for far too long
And when I see her
It's like somebody took a taser to my chest

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