

## Tell Somebody

Sass Jordan

Beats down and dirty beats in my soul  
Sometimes I feel like I'm dancing on gold  
Beats got me movin' beats in control  
Won't let me down if I'm feelin' low  
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody  
Just try to make the music go  
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody  
He's down and dirty he's got no wife  
He's got an old guitar and that is his life  
He's got the rhythm he's got the jive  
And when we touch each others wires we're on fire  
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody  
And you know we always play each other  
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody  
I don't care what you say I'm gonna play  
I don't do what anybody says 'cos I know  
I know what I want out of life  
Yeah sometimes he says well it serves you right  
Instead of sleeping you're out playing all night  
But he is my buddy he understands  
He knows the rhythm's got the other hand  
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody  
I gotta play it don't you know  
Tell somebody, tell somebody, tell somebody  
And sometimes we get into a royal battle even in the streets  
You know those electrical wires how they get crossed  
Sometimes they explode so I hit him  
And he gets the guitar and we hit the stage  
And we play it rough and tough