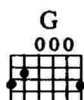


# Somebody

Words and Music by M.L. Gore.



I want some - bo - dy to share, — share the rest of my life, — share my  
- bo - dy who cares — for me pas - sion - ate - ly — with



in - ner most — thoughts, — know my in - ti - mate de - tails. Some - one who'll stand by my side — and  
ev - e - ry — thought — and with ev - e - ry breath, — some - one who'll help me see things — in a



give me sup - port — and in re - turn — she'll get my sup - port, — she will  
dif - fer - ent light — all the things I de - test — I will all - most like, — I don't



Cmaj7



G/B



Am7



lis - ten to me — when I want to speak — a - bout the world we live in and  
want to be tied — to an - y - one's strings — I'm care - ful - ly trying to steer clear of

C



life in - gen - eral, though my views may be wrong, — they may  
those things. But when I'm a - sleep, — I

G/B



Am7



ev - en be per - vert - ed, she will hear me out, — and won't  
want some bo - dy — who will put their arms a - round me and kiss me

C



G



eas - i - ly be con - vert - ed, to my way of think - ing, in fact she'll  
ten - der - ly. Though things like this —

C G Em Em/D

of - ten dis - a - gree, — but at the end of it all — she will un - der - stand me. — }  
 make me sick, — in a case like — this — I'll get a - way with — it. — } Ah —

C D G

C D G

Ooh —

1. D 2. *D.S. al Coda* Coda

I want some -