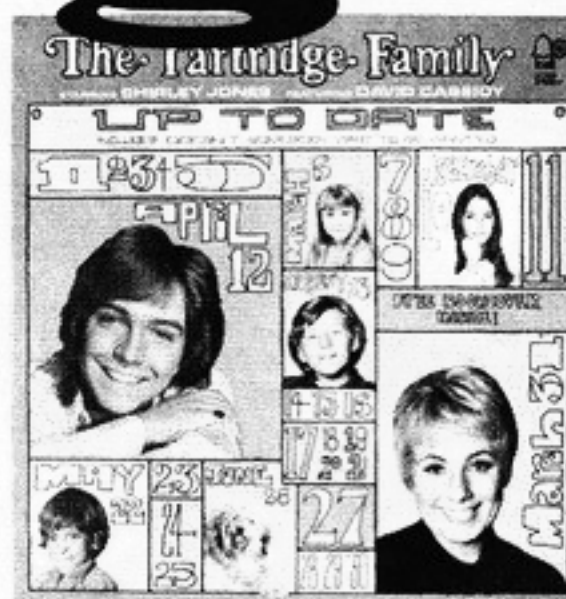


partridge



doesn't somebody want to be wanted

Permission by Wes Farrell, Jim Cretecos and Mike Appel

I go downtown and roam around
 But every street I walk I find another dead end
 I'm on my own but I'm so all alone
 I need somebody so I won't have to pretend
 I know there's someone just waitin' somewhere
 I look around for her but she's just not there

chorus

Oh, doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me
 Awhere are you
 Doesn't somebody want to be wanted like me
 Just like me

I'm running free but I don't want to be
 I couldn't take another day like yesterday
 I'm dead on my feet from walking the street
 I need somebody to help me find my way
 I've got to get out of this town
 Before I do I'll take a last look around

repeat chorus

david speaks

You know, I'm no different from anybody else
 I start each day and end each night
 But it gets really lonely when you're by yourself
 Now where is love and who is love
 I gotta know

repeat chorus twice and fade

