## Melanie Garside, Something

i saw that man again today not looking quite the same with long dark shadows and coarse black eyes and hands washed clean in the rain i saw him lose it once before she's twisted to the floor and the darkness of his bloody hands i've felt not like before so i lie in the road and i know not where i've come from ves i lie in the dark and i know not where i've come from but oh by the way i'm not thinking of myself it's just something something something turning into turning out she's cutting loss despair forget the gift of precious skin the only one we'll wear so i lie in the road and i know not where i've come from yes i lie in the dark and i know not where i've come from but oh by the way i'm not thinking of myself it's just something something something nothing left at all nothing left at all nothing left at all nothing close in air around my head and leave me just the same i think i've caught this think i've seen i think i've taken the blame i turn around i grab the earth i'm asking for the way but nothing seems to break the spell and bring back light of day so i lie in the road and i know not where i've come from yes i lie in the dark and i know not where i've come from but oh by the way i'm not thinking of myself it's just something something something something girl something girl