It Wasn’t Them

She wanted to love somebody

Who deserved to be loved

She wanted to hug somebody

Who deserved to be hugged

She wanted to hold somebody

When her thoughts went dim

She wanted to love somebody

But it wasn’t him

His life was a corporate castle a constant bureaucratic hassle

He’d go out on the town every night because his heart would stir

He’d meet a woman dressed in scarlet with the eyes of a garage band harlot

And he’d keep buying her drinks until his until her speech began to slur

He wanted to love somebody

He wanted to love somebody

He wanted to love but it wasn’t her

He wanted to know somebody

Who deserved to be known

He wanted to grow with somebody

And deserve to be grown

He wanted to kiss somebody

But he wasn’t sure

He wanted to love somebody

But it wasn’t her

Her life was a one act drama staged in a shoebox diorama

She’d go out on the town every night when she left the gym

She’d meet a man in a tailored jacked with eyes as blue as garage band racket

And he’d keep buying her drinks hoping her prospects were growing slim

She wanted to love somebody

She wanted to love somebody

She wanted to love but it wasn’t him

Yes they wanted to love somebody

They wanted to love somebody

They wanted to love but it wasn’t them