

Stephen Sondheim - Being Alive

tom:

Someone to hold you too close
 Someone to hurt you too deep
 Someone to sit in your chair
 And ruin your sleep

(Eb Fm Fm7)

Someone to need you too much
 Someone to know you too well
 Someone to pull you up short
 To put you through hell

(Eb Fm Fm7)

Someone you have to let in
 Someone whose feelings you spare
 Someone who, like it or not
 Will want you to share
 A little a lot

(Fm Fm7)

Someone to crowd you with love
 Someone to force you to care
 Someone to make you come through
 Who'll always be there
 As frightened as you
 Of being alive

Being alive
 Being alive
 Being alive

Someone hold me too close
 Someone hurt me too deep

Somebody sit in my chair
 And ruin my sleep
 And make me aware
 Of being alive
 Being alive

Somebody need me too much
 Somebody know me too well
 Somebody pull me up short
 And put me through hell
 And give me support
 For being alive
 Make me alive
 Make me alive

Make me confused
 Mock me with praise
 Let me be used
 Vary my days

But alone
 Is alone
 Not alive

Somebody crowd me with love
 Somebody force me to care
 Somebody let come through
 I'll always be there

As frightened as you
 To help us survive
 Being alive
 Being alive
 Being alive!

Acordes



