

Squeeze, Someone Else's Heart

(Difford/Tilbrook)

I got nosy and I read her letters
I read her diary it's the same story and nothing better,
The words remind me of someone else's heart
Has gone and left a mark.
And the pop music plays
On the local radio,
There's people on the streets but no one that I know
And like my heart is now
I know not where they go.

Same words different meaning
Same heart different feeling,
So much for him so much for her 'cause that's past,
Now I know about that someone else's heart.

She got nosy and read my letters too
And my notebook surprised to find that
Love is not so new,
So we both took
Someone else's heart
And walked it through the dark.

A feeling so rich
I turned around to laugh,
We had both indulged in each other's past
To find out that our love
Was true enough to last.