

Such A Lonely Soul

Anna Ternheim

She'll ask you where you've been
You'll be hours late when you finally come home
She'll suspect something's wrong
Make sure to erase all your outgoing calls

Why trouble her lonely soul?
She doesn't have to know
Doesn't have to know

Why tell her, it would hurt her so
She's such a lonely soul
Such a lonely soul

She'll be watching you for sure
Afraid to find out what she already knows
And she'll try to stay calm
'Cause you'll be so hard to get to and she's still in love

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She doesn't have to know
Doesn't have to know

Why tell her? It would hurt her so
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Such a lonely soul