

# Lonely

Ben Folds Five

lonely,  
let me  
sit here with my loneliness  
let me keep the shreds, 'cause  
they are the only  
give me space  
to ache  
it's hot in here  
allow me to be free to need you  
lonely  
lonely,  
empty,  
desperate time to sit still  
open windows, hearing other people  
laugh and talk  
give me space  
to ache,  
'cause pacing in this  
empty room is how I wanna be  
lonely  
look, this is how I am  
four walls and a bed  
talking to the night so late and fair  
look, this is really me  
you can't take my loneliness  
away  
from me  
lonely,  
nervous time to walk the floor  
dulcet, fragile moments  
when I think I'm  
the only one left in the world  
and all my friends are dead  
my mind's all read,  
my love has bled me white  
lonely