

# Lonely One

Cartel

And I've been thinking about it all that time  
Going it over it in my head  
And it's all useless  
Well, it's been years since I've seen home  
There'll be plenty time when I'm dead  
And it's all useless

There's a lot swimming around  
Swimming around in my head  
And it's all such a mess  
There's a lot to be done  
Now I'll lay me down to become  
And it's all such a mess

So give up this and what you dream of  
We'll take it slow  
And even if you're never home  
Even if so

There's a lot swimming around  
Swimming around in my head  
And it's all such a mess  
There's a lot to be done  
Now I'll lay me down to become  
A simple man and mess

So give up this and what you dream of  
We'll take it slow  
And even if you're never home  
Even if so  
I'll give up something else  
And maybe you will see  
So give up  
You're not the only one, son  
But you're the lonely one

Son, it wasn't personal  
Son, it wasn't personal  
But I try  
Oh, I try  
Oh, I try  
Oh, I try  
Oh, I try

So give up this and what you dream of  
We'll take it slow  
And even if you're never home  
Even if so  
I'll give up something else  
And maybe you will see  
So give up  
You're not the only one, son  
But you're the lonely one  
Oh, you're the lonely one  
(It's personal)  
You are the lonely one  
(So listen up)

You are the lonely one  
(It's personal)  
Yeah, you're the lonely one  
(It's personal)