

Making Yourself So Lonely

Charlie Winston

On the phone you spoke
Picking bones with my friends and lovers
You said, 'I think you're living in a bubble, darling'
So, I thought it through and thought
That maybe you could be on to something
After all, we all have our little blind spots, don't
we?
So I looked, I took a good look around me, darling
And we stepped, we took a good step away from familiar
humdrum
Such unforgettable and truly magical times

Stop! There I go again, like a fool, trying to paint
the perfect picture
It's easy to romanticise when you're in the distance,
darling
But it wasn't easy was it, I mean, you never really
seemed truly happy
There I was, drunk in love and drowning on a daydream,
daily
As you stripped, you stripped me away like paint work,
darling
And you picked, you picked me apart and left me in a
million pieces
No need to sympathise, but try to realise this:

You're making yourself so lonely, darling
It's making me feel so lonesome to know
Stop making yourself so lonely, darling, please.

So, looking back now it's funny how
I really had the blinkers on me
Like a firework, free falling, 'til I hit the concrete
floor
Where my friends picked me back up and held me, darling
It was them and the family who really got me back to
hear the music
I hope you got the same and cut out your love games,
'cause

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Yes, it's obvious, well I shouldn't really need to say
this, but,
The truth is that I miss you.