

# God Of Loneliness

Emmy the Great

Oh God of Loneliness  
Oh God you do it well  
You've got me back again  
But I don't remember how  
You appear here, here, here  
You appear here, here, here

So won't you talk to me  
Won't you tell me why you've come  
Tell me that life is hard  
But it's hard for everyone  
You appear here, here, here  
And oh my God  
Oh my God  
Oh my God  
Oh my God

So won't you talk to me  
Won't you tell me why you've come  
Tell me that life is hard  
But it's hard for everyone  
Tell me that you won't feed me  
That everything I've loved  
Tell me that you won't leave  
But it's hard for everyone

You're just something  
To get used to  
Aren't you something?  
I'll get used to you

Oh God of Loneliness  
Have you got no face to show  
Am I a loneliness  
Will you stay?  
Will you go?  
Are you here, here, here, here?

Oh my God  
Oh my God  
Oh my God  
Oh my God  
Oh my God  
Oh my God  
Aren't you something I'll get used to