

# Lonely People

Orla Gartland

We're too young to know what love is, our loss  
Cynical eyes scanning the room for meaning  
Maybe youth is wasted on the young, our loss  
Travel in packs, drinking our teenage spirit

Maybe we're all clinker criminals  
Running fast to blur the visuals  
And I'm not sure I've got the heart for this  
Maybe that's the hardest part of it

If we're brave enough we won't save it up for later  
Come on show me what, come on show me what you mean  
I'll start the engine up, come on show me what you're made of  
We're not damaged goods, maybe we're just lonely people

I feel like we're total strangers, so what  
Monopoly minds, following blind to danger  
This feels like a race against the clock, tick tock  
All of our tears are rubbing of silver metals

Not sure I've got the heart for this  
Maybe that's the hardest part of it

If we're brave enough we won't save it up for later  
Come on show me what, come on show me what you mean  
I'll start the engine up, come on show me what you're made of  
We're not damaged goods, maybe we're just lonely people

Don't you save a word for later,  
Tell me just what are you thinking  
Give me something to believe in  
Woah oh oh oh woah oh oh oh

Don't you save a word for later  
Tell me just what are you thinking  
Give me something to believe in  
Woah oh oh oh woah oh oh oh

Do we have the time to justify  
All these sins we try to glorify?  
I think we're gonna regret these hair cuts

If we're brave enough we won't save it up for later  
Come on show me what, come on show me what you mean  
I'll start the engine up, come on show me what you're made of  
We're not damaged goods, maybe we're just lonely people

Don't save a word for later,  
Tell me just what are you thinking  
Give me something to believe in  
Maybe we're just lonely people

Don't save a word for later  
Tell me just what are you thinking  
Give me something to believe in  
Maybe we're just lonely people