

## Mr. Lonely

Portugal. The Man

Are you living your teens in a shed?  
Is growing up giving you the bends?  
Is my little sunshine getting jealous  
Of the moonbeams feeling gloomy  
In your bed?  
Left your friends  
Where the pavement ends  
Little broken bones begins  
But can you hear me now?

There's glitter falling  
And a banner that says  
Welcome to Hell  
Make yourself at home  
Leave behind free will  
Can you feel me now?

You know I can't feel this pain in my heart  
Because it's honestly been falling apart  
Maybe I'm too blind to see  
Why trouble finds me  
But if it's here I'd rather see where it leads  
Call me Mr. Lonely

You can call me anything  
Call me if you know me  
You can call me King  
I don't know if you think below me  
You can call me anything  
Call me if you know me  
You can call me King  
While they're hanging out below me  
You can call me King  
I don't think you wanna know me  
Don't call me King  
Call me Mr. Lonely

The skies are falling  
And I bet they've got some stories to tell  
Not that long ago  
When I knew you well  
Listen for a change  
Can you hear it now?

You know I can't feel this pain in my heart  
Because it's honestly been falling apart  
Maybe I'm too blind to see  
How trouble finds me  
Well if it's here I'd rather see where it leads  
Call me Mr. Lonely

You can call me anything  
Call me if you know me  
You can call me King  
I don't know if you think below me  
You can call me anything  
Call me if you know me

You can call me King  
While they're hanging out below me  
You can call me King  
I don't think you wanna know me  
Don't call me King  
Call me Mr. Lonely

We whisper our dreams to the dark  
The twilight song in your head  
The bitter past sleeps  
And the pity on believers  
[?]  
You left your friends  
Where the pavement ends  
Little broken bones begin  
But can you hear me now?

[Fat Lip:]  
Broken promises  
Alcohol anonymous  
Inducted in the hall of fame for vomiting  
I've puked around the world  
I'm the Duke of Hurl  
I used to have a girl  
But she wasn't happy  
She left me naturally  
She left with Natalie  
They left in the back of a taxi  
They was laughin' at me  
So I lit the club  
Bottoms up, pop my shit  
False sense of happiness  
Perhaps I'll take what I get  
I guess it's better than nothing, right?  
At least I got this blunt to light  
I'm doing what I want tonight  
Tomorrow I might fuck my life  
Laugh once, cry twice  
I'm bad at taking good advice  
Man this lonely life ain't nothin' nice