

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
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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