

# The Loneliest City of All

Sahara Hotnights

You are no longer my business it is all up to you  
Will have to find a soft heart in somebody new  
When friends are calling me mad for staying this long  
There is nothing I'd rather want than to prove that they are wrong

Those pills you took did not help you get no sleep  
Your head is still at work but you're numb from hands to feet  
Why aren't your teary eyes for anyone to be seen  
I'm sorry I sound cold  
I got soul of a new machine

Please don't say

Everything that is not true  
Every street with no name reminds me of you  
You are the last I should call  
From a booth in Tokyo  
The loneliest city of all  
When in Tokyo  
The loneliest city of all

You only move in circles around the case  
Keep on asking why I put you in this place  
What are you gonna do with new won time  
And wider space  
You will end up in your corner like a lion once out of its case

For now that's all from your man down in Tokyo