

Abandoned

Scott Matthew

I no longer can rely
on a friend who once kept me alive
and you won't see me take a stand
'cause I'm not special but it helped to know that some one thinks I am
and god its weird

I no longer feel at home
I cant arrive upon your street
and tell you how I've cried myself to sleep
and now I'm forced to be alone
and left to climb the walls hide in the folds
another bad sad song
and god its weird
god its strange
to be the only one to talk to
god its weird
and god its strange
to be the only one to dance with

God its weird
god its strange
to be the only one
to be the only one