

## Lonely, Lonely

### Taking Back Sunday

Flower tongue wilts with too much sun  
And that's where we've been living for so long  
Sending off the western coast

Watch the sun set with your shrinking voice  
See I ain't the boy that she loves the most  
I'm just enough to fill the void her daddy left  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely

Don't you go changing for me  
You wanna get me high (She said)  
You wanna get me high (She said)  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely  
Don't you go changing for me

But I often wonder just how deep I could sink my teeth  
Into the crease where your all the place  
Where all the good times the grow, grow  
Wouldn't taste the same, the same for me  
Wouldn't sound the same coming from me  
Such an awful tearing sound

All the things they said about you  
Paper thin walls stacked around you  
An hour glass's silhouette and then  
No matter how hard I try  
Or how dirty you fight

There is no place on God's great earth  
Where you could go to hide from me