

Lonely As Can Be

The Concretes

There he goes again
Following idle hands
Begging them to lead him astray
As far as they may
You're lonely as can be
Known as a friend of me
Well there he goes again
And then he's gone again
While I, I follow them around
I follow them around
'Cause I, I never really tried
Inside of me, a fear will grow
Holding hands with demands
You're lonely as can be
Known as a friend of me
Well there he goes again
And then he's gone again