

Lonely

The Hellcopters

Poor little girl born to a modern world
Lonely, lonely
Teenage angst ridden tried to make herself heard
Lonely, lonely

From a one horse town to a burg twice the size
From being safe and sound to getting cramped in a lie
It felt real easy so she started to snitch
But the bitchin' came around, threw her right down the ditch

Never imagined it could turn out so wrong
Lonely, lonely
Nobody listens 'cause the story's too long
Lonely, lonely

She tried to get by to her own little tune
Can't shoot Prozac with a needle and a spoon
Fell flat on her face crawled on her hands and her knees
Tried to make friends with her enemies

She thinks she's got it
She's got it way outta line
Now she's got the attention
If only she weren't so lonely

She thinks she's got it
She's got it way outta line
And now she's got the attention
If only she weren't so lonely

Lonely, lonely
Lonely, yeah, lonely
Yeah, lonely, lonely
Lonely, lonely

Yeah, lonely, yeah, lonely, yeah
Lonely, yeah, lonely, yeah
Lonely, yeah, lonely, yeah