

Lonely Girl

The Scene Aesthetic

You were the photograph
I couldn't make out
You were the sunset
I was the last to know

You were the pressure
I was the only one
Who could release you
And take you right back home

Oh, lonely girl
This is the fall of a lonely girl

You write the ticket
And I will pay the fine
You made the promise
And I will make you mine

So many loose ends
That we attempt to tie
Let out your secrets
You've always kept inside

Oh, lonely girl
This is the fall of a lonely girl

You were the dancer
And I can keep the beat
You were the dreamer
So darling get some sleep

With all your big plans
That you made for yourself
It's up to you, dear
And there is no one else

Oh, lonely girl
This is the fall of a lonely girl

You thought all of this time that I never missed you
Coming back, give it your life
This is your rescue
This is your rescue
Your rescue
Your rescue

This is the fall of a lonely girl
This is the fall of a lonely girl
This is the fall of a lonely girl
This is the fall of a lonely girl
Lonely girl