

So Many Faces

Jarle Bernhoft

In this city, there are so many faces you can go insane
I'm still so lonely, I'm about about to faint
And I don't faint easily
Absurdities give my head the freeze
So crowded, still I'm on my own
I'm on my own
I didn't know I could be so alone
I'm on my own in here, I...I got the big city blues, I don't wanna stick around
And I know that she knows
This here is all concrete, and I miss my little town
And I know that she knows
She knows I'm sorry, but these are twists of a mind in a social frost
Just give me seven seconds to gather my thoughts
It seems we're dealing solely with a social consciousness
I got no other shoulder to cry on but my own
No other but my own
Please won't you bring me back home
I miss my home, oh I got the big city blues, I don't wanna stick around
And I know that she knows
This here is all concrete, and I miss my little town
And I know that she knows
2x
She knows It takes so many faces to fill me up
I'm way past the brim of this here cup
Ain't got no one to talk to, no one to hear me out
No one to do nothing but to be there I got the big city blues, I don't wanna stick around
And I know that she knows
This here is all concrete, and I miss my little town
And I know that she knows
2x
She knows I miss the houses, I miss the street
I miss all the people that greet me with a smile

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