

# 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 knowsI'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, ohI 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 knowsIt 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 thereI 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 knowsI miss the houses, I miss the street  
I miss all the people that greet me with a smile

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