

Lonely, Lonely

Taking Back Sunday

Your flower tongue wilts with too much sun
And that's where we've been living for so long
She's still sending off the western coast
And watch the sun set with your shrinking voice
See, I hate the boy she loves the most
I'm just enough to fill the void her daddy left
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
But I often wondered
Just how deep I could sink my teeth
Into that crease on your arm
The place where all the good times
They grow and grow
What would it take to stay the same for me?
Well, would it sound the same coming from me?
Such an awful tearing sound
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
Changing for me
Oh, all the things they said about you
Paper thin walls stacked around you
An hourglass is silhouetting me
No matter how hard I try
Or how dirty your thought
There is no place on God's great earth
Where you can go to hide from me
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
Changing for me

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