

Mr Lonely (feat. Fat Lip)

Portugal. The Man

Are you living your teens in a shed?
Is growing up giving you the bends?
Is my little sunshine getting jealous
Of the moonbeams feeling gloomy
In your bed?
Left your friends
Where the pavement ends
Little broken bones begins
But can you hear me now? There's glitter falling
And a banner that says
Welcome to Hell
Make yourself at home
Leave behind free will
Can you feel me now?
You know I can't feel this pain in my heart
Because it's honestly been falling apart
Maybe I'm too blind to see
Why trouble finds me
But if it's here I'm gonna see where it leads
Call me Mr. Lonely You can call me anything
Call me if you know me
You can call me King
I don't know if you think below me
You can call me anything
Call me if you know me
You can call me King
While they're hanging out below me
You can call me King
I don't think you wanna know me
Don't call me King
Call me Mr. Lonely
The stars are falling
And I bet they got some stories to tell
Been that long ago
When I knew you well
Listen for a change
Can you hear it now? You know I can't feel this pain in my heart
Because it's honestly been falling apart
Maybe I'm too blind to see

How trouble finds me
Well if it's here I'm gonna see where it leads
Call me Mr. Lonely You can call me anything
Call me if you know me
You can call me King
I don't know if you think below me
You can call me anything
Call me if you know me
You can call me King
While they're hanging out below me
You can call me King
I don't think you wanna know me
Don't call me King
Call me Mr. Lonely Whisper our dreams to the dark (hello?)
You know that song in your head
The bitter past sleeps
And the pity on believers
And we're lookin' for the way
Underground
Beautiful things
Where the pavement ends
Little broken bones begin
But can you hear me now? Broken promises
Alcohol anonymous
Inducted in the hall of fame for vomitin'
I've puked round the world
I'm the Duke of Hurl
I used to have a girl
But she wasn't happy
She left me naturally
She left with Natalie
They left in the back of a taxi
They was laughin' at me
So I lit the club
Bottles up, poppin' shit
False sense of happiness
Perhaps I'll take what I get
I guess it's better than nothing, right?
At least I got this blunt to light
I'm doin' what I want tonight
Tomorrow I might fuck my life
Laugh once, cry twice
I'm bad at takin' good advice
Man this lonely life ain't nothin' nice

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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