

The Lonely

British Sea Power

Since I found out that all of this
Is nothing more than emptiness
Filled with impermanence
A guided tour of your deepest fears
Designed to help your vision clear We'll depart from here
And then the strangest feeling drifted over me
Oh, we'll begin where you give in, now baby, dear Are thou misunderstood?
I'll drink all day and play by night
Upon my Casio electric piano
Till in the darkness I see lights
But not candelabra
But things from other stars Just like Liberace
I will return to haunt you with peculiar piano riffs
So take it back, back to the start
Rip out your lily-livered hearts
And hand them over in a vacuum-sealed jar I say I will not take half a risk
I will not walk half deceased
I believe bravery exists
And the strangest feeling drifted over me Are thou misunderstood?
I'll drink all day and play by night
Upon my Casio electric piano
Till in the darkness I see lights
But not candelabra
But things from other stars I'll drink all day and play by night
Upon my Casio electric piano
Till in the darkness I see lights
But not candelabra
But things from other stars
But things from other stars
But things from other stars

Songwriters

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