

# How Do You Get That Lonely

**Blaine Larsen**

It was just another story printed on the second page  
Underneath the Tiger's football score  
It said he was only eighteen, a boy about my age  
They found him face down on his bedroom floor  
There'll be services on Friday at the Lawrence Funeral Home  
Then out on Mooresville highway, they'll lay him 'neath a stone  
How do you get that lonely, how do you hurt  
that bad  
To make you make the call  
That havin' no life at all is better than the life that you had  
How do you feel so empty, you want to let it all go  
How do you get that lonely and nobody knows  
Did his girlfriend break up with him, did he buy or steal that gun?  
Did he lose a fight with drugs or alcohol?  
Did his Mom and Daddy forget to say I love you son?  
Did no one see the writing on the wall?  
I'm not blamin' anybody, we all do the best we can  
I know hindsight's 20/20 but I still don't understand  
How do you get that lonely, how do you hurt that bad  
To make you make the call  
That havin' no life at all is better than the life that you had  
How do you feel so empty, you want to let it all go  
How do you get that lonely and nobody knows  
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