

Lonely Afternoon

Bob Mould

Oh, well, the silence in this house
It echoes in this house
Though I pull myself together
Say, "Today, I will get out" The world, it changed without me
Well, you should hear what I've been told
The streets I see are blasphemy
Lined with paper cups and gold And in some dream, I think
That every word I dare to speak
Well, someone's always leaning over me
Well, lean all over me A giant vision in the distance
We'll chase that rainbow down
I hear a pound, pound, pounding in my chest
I hear a knock, a knocking sound Oh, it's the slivers flowing through my veins
It's a sign that I'm alive
You're lucky, oh, my friend, so lucky
You're lucky just to be alive As words go turning by
I wish they'd all come clear
In this room
Another lonely afternoon A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon I can count the lonely days
I get by, as they go by
Standing in the stairway by this room
By this room They've held me down for long enough
Like a flower, I need to grow The frail and tender heart
Been shipwrecked with a fool
Oh, feeling so abused, well, sometimes
Life can be so cruel And the ones who make decisions for you
Well, they better understand
But you don't know what made me think of that
A lonely afternoon A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon
A lonely afternoon