Lonely

Austin Awake

(lonely, i am mister lonely. I have nobody to call my own)

And I still got your make-up on my shirt, girl
I wish hope we could make things work, girl
I won't be happy 'till I got you back, 'cause I'm feeling like I lost my half
yeah
Every time my phone rings I'm hoping that it's you
I want to be together. I don't want to be cool.
I don't want to be friends, girl. You know we couldn't do that
Once you have a soulmate you can't lose that
yeah
And I'm not saying that I'm perfect
But I left you a voicemail.I know you heard it.

Lyrics Submitted by Sophie Nijenhuis

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