

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

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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