

Hey You

Dinosaur Pile-Up

I get up at ten
Find my shoes and take a walk
What's the use I'm oh so bored
Man I'm tired of being alone I leave my room now
Cross the road in to the park
Nowhere to go its getting dark
Man I'm tired of being alone Hey you, Are you fond of talking?
Hey you, Are you tired of being alone? I get home at twelve
Take off my shoes and go to bed
What else is there to do instead
Man I'm tired of being alone I dream by myself
Make meals for one, talk in my head
The heatings bust but I don't care
Man I'm tired of being alone And I - Hope that all ends well
And I - Can tell, I can only blame, myself Hey you, are you fond of talking
Hey you, are you tired of being alone
Hey you, are you fond of walking
Hey you, are you tired of being alone Hey you, are you fond of talking
Hey you, are you tired of being alone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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