

Wildhearts "The Jackson Whites"

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Neither Ghost nor a transient spirit,
Just a face staring out another window,
Looking through all the lights of Brooklyn,
Where the dark has a million other faces,

I, I, I like it lonely,
I, I, I miss this feeling,
I, I, I feel no fear in being lonely, lonely, I wanna be
lonely...

I wanna be alone just like the, The Jackson Whites,
I feel the apocalypse is within my sight,
Mother when you see your blue eyed boy,
Would you still love him now?

The city ain't no place for laying down,
There's better wage in hell than here right now,

And damn, if I'm not a dying man,
I lie dying in a hole,
I'm a dying man,
I lie dying in a hole,
I'm a...

Never graced as a true companion,
I burn circles in the forest of reason,
I break off and I penetrate alone,
The full weight of the emptiness coming...

I, I, I wanna be nowhere,
I, I wanna tell you something,
I, I have a barrel of opinions,
Lonely, lonely, I am everlone, everlone...

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