

Blaine Larsen

"How Do You Get That Lonely"

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It was just another story printed on the second page
Underneath the Tiger's football score

It said he was only eighteen, a boy about my age
They found him face down on his bedroom floor
There'll be services on Friday at the Lawrence Funeral
Home
Then out on Mooresville highway, they'll lay him 'neath
a stone

How do you get that lonely, how do you hurt that bad
To make you make the call
That havin' no life at all is better than the life that you
had
How do you feel so empty, you want to let it all go
How do you get that lonely and nobody knows

Did his girlfriend break up with him, did he buy or steal
that gun?
Did he lose a fight with drugs or alcohol?
Did his Mom and Daddy forget to say I love you son?
Did no one see the writing on the wall?

I'm not blamin' anybody, we all do the best we can
I know hindsight's 20/20 but I still don't understand

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