Bob Mould "Lonely Afternoon"

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Oh, well, the silence in this house It echoes in this house Though I pull myself together Say, "Today, I will get out"

The world, it changed without me Well, you should hear what I've been told The streets I see are blasphemy Lined with paper cups and gold

And in some dream, I think
That every word I dare to speak
Well, someone's always leaning over me
Well, lean all over me

A giant vision in the distance We'll chase that rainbow down I hear a pound, pound, pounding in my chest I hear a knock, a knocking sound

Oh, it's the slivers flowing through my veins It's a sign that I'm alive You're lucky, oh, my friend, so lucky You're lucky just to be alive

As words go turning by I wish they'd all come clear In this room Another lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon A lonely afternoon A lonely afternoon

I can count the lonely days
I get by, as they go by
Standing in the stairway by this room
By this room

They've held me down for long enough Like a flower, I need to grow

The frail and tender heart
Been shipwrecked with a fool
Oh, feeling so abused, well, sometimes
Life can be so cruel

And the ones who make decisions for you Well, they better understand But you don't know what made me think of that A lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon A lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon

A lonely afternoon

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