

Boland Jason

"Lonely by Choice"

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Simple and honest, gentle and kind
All of the town folk, think he's lost his mind
He prays for the rich so he'll give to the poor
Doesn't ask much of nothing, doesn't want nothing
more

He's lonely by choice, and he likes it that way
A lot on his mind, but not much to say
He talks to Jesus, at least twice a day
He's lonely by choice, and he likes it that way

He was in love, with a girl long ago
He left her for reasons, she'll never know
He never looks back, on what might have been
Cuz he knows that he'll never love like that again

He's lonely by choice, and he likes it that way
A lot on his mind, but not much to say
He talks to Jesus, at least twice a day
He's lonely by choice, and he likes it that way

They're all tried and true, all the clear shades
He gave one his all, to give up his ways
The bitches have ripped, the flesh from his bones
And the bastards are fat, because he's alone

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A lot on his mind, but not much to say
He talks to Jesus, at least twice a day
He's lonely by choice, and he likes it that way
Lonely by choice, and he likes it that way

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