

## The Clientele

### "The Cold, The Lonely"

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I'm talking to myself,  
And no ones listening.  
I watched you crying till the sun went down.  
But I still had to say goodbye.

Somethings we cannot control,  
You must hate the words you've said.  
But I bet your hoping,  
I regret.  
Somethings we cannot control,  
You must hate the words you've said.  
Oh you know who you are,  
You're the cold,  
You're the lonely little girl.

I said every time I feel like things are ok,  
You make your way, back into my life, oh you do.  
Oh and I'm learning that's all you have to give,  
Or offer me, and I'm telling you.  
It don't feel so good, oh no.

I'm talking to myself,  
And everyone is listening.  
I wouldn't change a thing for you,  
So lets stop playing these games.

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