

Oingo Boingo "Lost Like This"

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I'm standing all alone out in the pouring rain
And though it really isn't like me to complain
I think I'm getting used to it

I feel happy and I also feel bad
I've never been here but somehow I think I have
But I'm getting used to it

I've never been lost like this
I've never been lost like this
But I wouldn't be happy anywhere else
Nobody to tell us what to do, all by ourselves

Don't know how I got here and I don't know why I stay
The poets all around are laughing in their graves
Must be something that I said

This place is not like anything I've seen before
The spirits move around, the houses have no doors
But I'm getting used to it

I've never been lost like this
I've never been lost like this
But I wouldn't be happy anywhere else
Nobody to tell us what to do, all by ourselves

Isn't this a fine hello, I wish I hadn't seen you go
It's always been a bitter pill, the broken mirror's broken
still
The letters never made the post, a thousand more I
never wrote

And here on dark unfriendly streets
I find the comfort that I seek
And I'm happy, and I've been happy, and I've been

I've never been lost like this
I've never been lost like this
But I wouldn't be happy anywhere else
Nobody to tell us what to do, all by ourselves

I've never been lost like this

I've never been lost like this
But I wouldn't be happy
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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