

Taking Back Sunday "Lonely, Lonely"

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Your flower tongue wilts with too much sun
And that's where we've been living for so long

She's still sending off the western coast
And watch the sun set with your shrinking voice
See, I hate the boy she loves the most
I'm just enough to fill the void her daddy left

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
(She's sin)
What can you hide?

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me

But I often wondered
Just how deep I could sink my teeth
Into that crease on your arm
The place where all the good times
They grow and grow

What would it take to stay the same for me?
Well, would it sound the same coming from me?
Such an awful tearing sound

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
(She's sin)
What can you hide?

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
Changing for me

Oh, all the things they said about you
Paper thin walls stacked around you
An hourglass is silhouetting me

No matter how hard I try
Or how dirty your thought
There is no place on God's great earth
Where you can go to hide from me

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
(She's sin)
What can you hide?
(She's sin)
What can you hide?

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely
Don't you go changing for me
Changing for me

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