

God Of Loneliness

Emmy the Great

Oh God of Loneliness
Oh God you do it well
You've got me back again
But I don't remember how
You appear here, here, here
You appear here, here, here

So won't you talk to me
Won't you tell me why you've come
Tell me that life is hard
But it's hard for everyone
You appear here, here, here
And oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God

So won't you talk to me
Won't you tell me why you've come
Tell me that life is hard
But it's hard for everyone
Tell me that you won't feed me
That everything I've loved
Tell me that you won't leave
But it's hard for everyone

You're just something
To get used to
Aren't you something?
I'll get used to you

Oh God of Loneliness
Have you got no face to show
Am I a loneliness
Will you stay?
Will you go?
Are you here, here, here, here?

Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Oh my God
Aren't you something I'll get used to