

You thought I wasn't lonely
'Til I went out on my own
She said, slow down stranger,
There are two kinds of good

Thought I always had to win
Or I wasn't anything
Guess it's a point of view

Born in December but there's nothing but a cold
Gain it something more than..
In my heart it's a hope

Thought I always had to win
Or I wasn't anything
Guess it's a point of view

And I know it's hard to be alone
Count the days, count the nights, but don't get by
Cause I know it's hard to be alone
Count the days, count the nights, but don't get by

Safety came in numbers, but all I needed was just one
You're a four-leaf clover
You're an only kind of one

Thought I always had to win
Or I wasn't anything
Guess it's a point of view

And I know it's hard to be alone
Count the days, count the nights, but don't get by
Cause I know it's hard to be alone
Count the days, count the nights, I don't get by

And I ain't hanging onto you