

Calling out for the lonely  
I'm going home  
I've been doing awful things again  
I hear them laughing in my head  
I went out in the morning looking for a man  
I could see it were the perfect one  
Standing all alone

I've been walking ahead for a while  
And dragging up body behind  
My baby I had a good time  
My baby I know you won't mind  
Got them all collected in these boxes  
Underneath my bed

Here I am still lonely with the souvenirs  
I would kill for some company  
Temporally  
I did once have a lover only kept his hands  
They can dance and play the songs for me  
Play until I sleep

I've been walking ahead for a while  
And dragging up body behind  
My baby I had a good time  
Got them all collected in these boxes  
Underneath my bed