

Lonely One

Cartel

And I've been thinking about it all that time
Going it over it in my head
And it's all useless
Well, it's been years since I've seen home
There'll be plenty time when I'm dead
And it's all useless

There's a lot swimming around
Swimming around in my head
And it's all such a mess
There's a lot to be done
Now I'll lay me down to become
And it's all such a mess

So give up this and what you dream of
We'll take it slow
And even if you're never home
Even if so

There's a lot swimming around
Swimming around in my head
And it's all such a mess
There's a lot to be done
Now I'll lay me down to become
A simple man and mess

So give up this and what you dream of
We'll take it slow
And even if you're never home
Even if so
I'll give up something else
And maybe you will see
So give up
You're not the only one, son
But you're the lonely one

Son, it wasn't personal
Son, it wasn't personal
But I try
Oh, I try
Oh, I try
Oh, I try
Oh, I try

So give up this and what you dream of
We'll take it slow
And even if you're never home
Even if so
I'll give up something else
And maybe you will see
So give up
You're not the only one, son
But you're the lonely one
Oh, you're the lonely one
(It's personal)
You are the lonely one
(So listen up)

You are the lonely one
(It's personal)
Yeah, you're the lonely one
(It's personal)