Well this party's turned a corner Every room is in disorder Now the nightingale won't sing for us We scared her away

Well you asking me a question And didn't wait to hear the answer As we're following the dancer Falling down a flight of stairs

Every strand has come unwound

Every heart is all worn down

Everyone in this room wanted to be somewhere else

So tonight I found a key

And drive away a little early

Is the last time I wanna be that kind of lonely.

There's a scar below your left eye Fades away as you get older Isn't like you never told her What kind of man you really are

I don't know why it's so surprising Now the sun is almost rising Cause it's early in the morning And the moon's still standing tall

Every strand has come unwound

Every heart is all worn down

Everyone in this room wanted to be somewhere else

So tonight I found a key and drive away a little early

It's the last time I wanna be that kind of lonely

That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely
That kind of lonely