

So Solo

Sinead Harnett

Lately
I lost my light
So jaded
I'm almost blind
And I didn't wanna let you down
But I don't wanna talk about
All the things that I couldn't do
So lately I just get high
Here's to another wasted day
Making paper airplanes
'Cause it seems I'm running out of words to say

So solo
So solo

My love, she's on my side
But she's chocked up
She can't swallow her pride, oh no
So I sip it all, sip it all away
Cause I'm not taking all, taking all the blame
And I know I'm acting up
But the emptiness is tough
And I wanna be, wanna be more
What the hell am I doing this for?
If I'm only running out of words to say

So solo (back up, back up)
So solo (back up, back up)
So solo (back up, back up)
I feel so solo (back up, back up)

I'm forced to carry on
No feeling in my bones
How did I get so low?
So low

So solo (back up, back up)
So solo (back up, back up)
So solo (back up, back up)
I feel so solo (back up, back up)