

# Lonely Together

Sofia Karlberg

It's you and your world and I'm caught in the middle  
I caught the edge of a knife and it hurts just a little  
And I know, and I know, and I know, and I know that I can't be your friend

It's my head or my heart, and I'm caught in the middle

My hands are tied, but not tied enough  
You're the high that I can't give up  
Oh lord, here we go

I might hate myself tomorrow  
But I'm on my way tonight  
At the bottom of a bottle  
You're the poison in the wine  
And I know  
I can't change you and I  
I won't change  
I might hate myself tomorrow  
But I'm on my way tonight

Let's be lonely together  
A little less lonely together

Eyes wide shut and it feels like the first time  
Before the rush to my blood was too much and we flatlined  
And I know, and I know, and I know, and I know just how this ends  
Now I'm all messed up and it feels like the first time

My hands are tied, but not tied enough  
You're the high that I can't give up  
Oh lord, here we go

I might hate myself tomorrow  
But I'm on my way tonight  
At the bottom of a bottle  
You're the poison in the wine  
And I know  
I can't change you, and I  
I won't change  
I might hate myself tomorrow  
But I'm on my way tonight

Let's be lonely together  
A little less lonely together  
A little less lonely now  
A little less lonely together