

Lonely

The Lemon Twigs

When I feel like going out at night
I expect friends to know but they don't
So I'm alone
Well I'd like it if someone cared

When I'm waiting for my mom
With my friends
And they speak of their plans
While I'm standing right there
Well there's loneliness I must bare

Well, lonely people, can't you hear the screaming
I know that I'm not funny
But somebody else has got to feel the same way

Sometimes I feel so out of sync
With my friends
I grow tired and weak
And they say that I'm mean
Well I'm sorry but I'm not happy

Well, lonely people, can't you hear the screaming
I know that I'm not funny
But somebody else has got to feel the same way
Don't you feel the same way?

When you feel like making love
When you feel like making love
And you feel like making love
When you feel like making love
When you feel like making love
Just like making love