

# It Must Get Lonely

The Wonder Years

I'm a raw nerve in the sunlight  
After two weeks in the dark  
If you've gotta tell me you're not using  
It's probably 'cause you are

I saw you there  
Just a block off the sea, you're a rowhome  
On an empty street where the others have been torn down  
And you're the last one standing

It must get lonely  
It must get lonely

When the grace starts to swallow grey  
Where the sky meets the Irish sea  
Like a suit that's been to too many funerals  
And starts fraying at the seams  
I saw a bag of clementines split right open on an English street  
And the contrast made me feel so goddamn dizzy

I saw you there  
A block off the sea, you're a rowhome  
On an empty street  
The others have been torn down  
You're the last one standing

It must get obvious enough that I'm not ever gonna change  
It must get obvious enough, I'm the one who stays

But it must get lonely  
It must get lonely  
But it must get lonely  
But it must get lonely

I'm a specter in the dim light on the flowers by the grave  
In the Montmartre in Paris  
Where the crows seem to know my name  
And they left footprints in the snow  
Along the fence on Palmer Street  
Cigarette butts on the headstones  
That you left for me

I saw you there  
Just a block off the sea, you're a rowhome  
On an empty street where the others have been torn down  
And you're the last one standing

It must get obvious enough that I'm not ever gonna change  
It must get obvious enough that I'm the one who stays  
It must get obvious enough that I'm not ever gonna change  
It must get obvious enough, that you're the one who stays

But it must get lonely  
It must get lonely  
(It must get lonely)  
It must get lonely  
(It must get lonely)

It must get lonely  
(It must get lonely)  
It must get lonely  
It must get lonely