

To Be So Lonely – Harry Styles

Don't blame me for fallin'
I was just a little boy
Don't blame the drunk caller
Wasn't ready for it all
You can't blame me, darling
Not even a little bit
I was away
And I'm just an arrogant son of a bitch
Who can't admit when he's sorry
Don't call me "baby" again
You got your reasons
I know that you're tryna be friends
I know you mean it
But don't call me "baby" again
It's hard for me to go home
Be so lonely
I just hope you see me
In a little better light
Do you think it's easy
Being of the jealous kind?
'Cause I miss the shape of your lips
Your wit
It's just a trick
And this is it, so I'm sorry
Don't call me "baby" again
You got your reasons
I know that you're tryna be friends
I know you mean it
But don't call me "baby" again
It's hard for me to go home
Be so lonely
To be so lonely
To be so
To be so lonely
To be so lonely
To be so

To be so lonely
And I'm just an arrogant son of a bitch
Who can't admit when he's sorry
Don't call me "baby" again
You got your reasons
I know that you're tryna be friends
I know you mean it
But don't call me "baby" again
It's hard for me to go home
And be so lonely
To be so lonely
To be so
To be so lonely
To be so lonely
To be so
To be so lonely



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych