

Lonely – Noah Cyrus

I'm slowly killing myself
I'm trying so hard at the back of the shelf
It's just the same every day
I'm writing these songs that will never get played
I get told what's wrong and what's right
I don't have a romantic life
And everyone is dying
So I keep on trying to make them proud
Before they are gone

Oh can't someone help me
Oh please someone help me
I don't care anyone, anything
'Cause I'm sick of being so lonely
Miss all my family
I don't care, anyone, anything
'Cause I'm so sick of being so lonely

I'm spending more than I earn
Drink all the time to forget I'm not her
'Cause I go to parties sometimes
And I'll kiss a boy and pretend for the night
'Cause I don't know much about me
I'm still ashamed of who I used to be
So I try way too hard, but I still miss
The mark to fit in Fit in, oh

Help me
Oh, please someone help me
I don't care anyone, anything
'Cause I'm so sick of being so lonely
I miss all my family
God, I don't care, anyone, anything
'Cause I'm so sick of being so lonely
I don't care, anyone, anything
'Cause I'm so sick of being so lonely



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych