

# Anna Ternheim, Such A Lonely Soul

She'll ask you where you've been  
You'll be hours late  
When you finally come home  
She'll suspect something's wrong  
Make sure to erase all your outgoing calls

Why trouble her lonely soul  
She doesn't have to know  
She doesn't have to know  
Why tell her  
It would hurt her so  
She's such a lonely soul  
Such a lonely soul

She'll be watching you for sure  
Afraid to find out  
What she already knows  
And she'll try to stay calm  
'Cause you'll be so hard to get to  
And she's still in love

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