

Harvey Danger, Why I'm Lonely

Saint Leonard touched a Philistine
A sacred tongue, a perfect rhyme
But even he was not much nourished
By modern love

So I told her everything she does is divine
And she replied with a blank expression
An abject lesson in making me feel benign
Then whispered, "Independence and indifference
Are the wings which allow the heart to fly"

Feelings I have had too often
Still no plan and place to soften the inevitable blow
The rituals we know
And with the right revolting piety of tone
The word "freedom" can make you want to lock yourself
In a deep dark dungeon

But everybody follows pleasure
Everybody gets somewhere, I swear
I wish I could be less aware

Now it's absolutely clear to me
That solitude is not the same as singularity
But that's not why I'm lonely
No, that's not why I'm lonely