

# Switchfoot, Lonely Nation

She turns like the ocean  
She tells no emotion  
She's been gunning down the fight

She's just reminiscing  
Blood, sweat, and one thing's missing  
She's been breaking up inside, inside

Singing without tongues  
Screaming without lungs  
I want more than my lonely nation  
I want more than my lonely nation  
Desperate we are young  
Separate we are one  
I want more than my desperation  
I want more than my lonely nation

We are the target market  
We set the corporate target  
We are slaves of what we want  
We're just numb and amused  
And we're just used to bad news and  
We are slaves of what we want

Singing without tongues  
Screaming without lungs  
I want more than my lonely nation  
I want more than my lonely nation  
Desperate we are young  
Separate we are one  
I want more than my desperation  
I want more than my lonely nation

Lonely, lonely

Don't leave me hollow  
I'm tired  
Don't leave me hollow  
I'm tired of feeling low  
Of feeling hollow  
I'm tired of feeling low  
Of feeling hollow  
I'm tired of feeling low  
Of feeling hollow  
I'm tired of feeling low  
Of feeling hollow  
Feeling hollow  
Feeling hollow

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I want more than my lonely nation  
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