

Augustana, Lonely People

I swear I never watched you sleeping,
well honey, I'm an honest man,
I guess it always gets me drinking, she makes me sad...

sweet, sweet and cold, clean up the mess and sleep the day away,
when you call, I might be here, I might be gone...
but here at the sound of the bells you cry, you've lost your mind

but dear, don't be sad, it's just a dream you dreamt you had...
But I ain't seen you look so good...
so honey,

I guess it always gets me drinking, well holly, she makes me sad...
forgive me if I look so lonely, it's not that bad...
sometimes it's just the sound of the TV that gets me always
wondering why,
sometimes it's just a conversation, that makes me cry...

hey, well I know, California might be warm this time of year,
I should go, turn the engine and the radio...
it's cold, always cold, this hotel room won't let me sleep,
time, it's alright, I guess I'll just stay up all night