

# Cartel, Lonely One

And I've been thinking 'bout it all that time  
Going over in my head  
And it's all useless  
Well, it's been years since I've seen home  
There'll be plenty time when I'm dead  
And it's all useless

There's a lot swimming 'round  
Swimming 'round in my head  
And it's all such a mess  
There's a lot to be done  
Now I lay me down to become  
And it's all such a mess

So give up - this ain't what you dream of  
We'll take it slow  
And even if you're never home  
Even if so

There's a lot swimming 'round  
Swimming 'round in my head  
And it's all such a mess  
There's a lot to be done  
Now I lay me down to become  
A simple man and a mess

So give up - this ain't what you dream of  
We'll take it slow  
And even if you're never home  
Even if so  
I'll give up something else  
And maybe you won't see  
So give up - you're not the only one, son  
But you're the lonely one

Son, it wasn't personal  
Son, it wasn't personal  
But I tried  
Oh, I tried [x4]

So give up - this and what you dream of  
We'll take it slow  
And even if you're never home  
Even if so  
I'll give up something else  
And maybe you won't see  
So give up - you're not the only one, son  
But you're the lonely one  
Oh, you're the lonely one  
(It's personal)  
You are the lonely one  
(So listen up)  
You are the lonely one  
(It's personal)  
Yeah, you're the lonely one  
(It's personal)