

Crush, Lonely

Sunday morning 10 AM, I awake to find my preacher friend
Screaming at me through my tv, well I hope he hears my song
Standing there with his righteous self, he's lost some faith
he's gained some wealth. I don't comprehend why I need to sin
If all I do is wrong.

You see I'm lonely. But I don't need you
To tell me, how to make it through.

12 AM on a saturday, I walk the streets to my dismay
My preacher friend on the corner again, well I look at him and smile

I say I'm lonely, but I don't need you
To tell me, how to make it through
Cause I can figure this out on my own
Well I don't need you to tell me I'm wrong
No way

Yes I'm lonely but I don't need you
To tell me how to make it through
Cause I'm lonely, but I don't need you
To tell me how to make it through

Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah