

# Drugstore, Song For The Lonely

All dressed to die  
Underground  
Behind the clock  
That liberates  
Masquerading  
Left no replies  
No photographs  
No recall  
Passing through  
Passing through the walls  
There must have been  
Some time before  
... could understand  
But I'm singing for the lonely  
Yeah  
You keep them in your mind  
Oh yeah  
Singing for the ones we left behind  
Lost in space and time  
You keep them in your mind  
One single ride  
With no return  
No address  
No Mystery  
And no surprises  
Caught in the light  
There's a lonely boy  
On a lonely ride  
It must have been  
Some time before  
...could understand  
But I'm singing for the lonely  
Yeah  
You keep them in your mind  
Oh yeah  
Singing for the ones we left behind  
Lost in space and time  
You keep them in your mind  
You keep them in your mind  
You keep them in your mind