

# Hellacopters, Lonely

Poor little girl born to an modern world - lonely  
Teenage angst ridden tried to make  
Herself heard - lonely

From a one horse town to a burg twice the size  
From being safe and sound to getting  
Cramped in lie  
It felt real easy so she started to snitch  
But the bitchin' came around threw her  
Right down the ditch

Never imagined it could turn out so wrong - lonely  
Nobody listens "cause the story's too long - lonely

She tried to get by to her own little tune  
Can't shoot prozac with a neddle and a spoon  
Fell flat on her face crawled on her hands  
And her knees  
Tried to make friends with her enemies

She think's she's got it  
She's got it way outta line  
Now she's got the attention  
If only she weren't so lonely