

# Hinder, Loaded And Alone

Artist: Hinder  
Song: Loaded And Alone  
CD: Take It To The Limit

Just a kid, just a fool  
Always trying to play it so cool  
So he did what he knew  
He left home and he dropped out of school

He wanted fame, fame, fame  
Even just a little bit of shame, shame, shame  
He would sell his soul over in  
Changed his name, never going to get it back, no

Hes got money, but hes way off track  
So lonely that it makes him think back  
To his family and his friends and the lady he left back home  
Hes loaded and alone  
Hes loaded and alone

Still a kid, still a fool  
Still trying to break all the rules  
A big house, with too many rooms  
An ego, to go with it too

He got his fame, fame, fame  
More than just a little bit of shame, shame, shame  
That he sold his soul over in  
Changed his name, never going to get it back, no

Hes got money, but hes way off track  
So lonely that it makes him think back  
To his family and his friends and the lady he left back home  
Hes loaded and alone  
Hes loaded and alone

He got his fame, fame, fame  
Such a shame, shame, shame

Hes got money, but hes way off track  
So lonely that it makes him think back  
To his family and his friends and the lady he left back home

Hes got money, but hes way off track  
So lonely that it makes him think back  
To his family and his friends and the lady he left back home

Hes loaded and alone  
Hes loaded and alone

He wanted fame, fame, fame  
And such a shame, shame, shame  
He got his fame, fame, fame  
Such a shame, shame, shame

Yeah,  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lone  
Lonely, lonely, lonely, lone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah