

# JayMay, Ona May Die So Lonely

Remind me again just what you were saying  
When you walked in the room when the music was playing  
When I was lost too, but in my own thoughts  
and I could not find you  
Tell me your story, I'm listening this time  
I can get us some glasses and a bottle of wine  
We can sit on the carpet, sit on the table or sit on the moon  
You can reach for my hand  
You can say what you like  
Is just what you just can't stand  
It can be your boy or a little old man, be what you want or even nothing at all  
Be with me  
Why not forgive us quit holding your breath  
and reaching with your right hand like it's all that is left  
With a knock of the door  
I love all your ankles  
You fall on my floor  
You roll your eyes  
You're so sick of this  
Gave me the bracelet I placed on your wrist  
you lost it and lets face it I think we both lost it  
a little too bits  
I know you're living in London  
Cause you keep on complaining where is the sunshine, it always is raining  
It's all I am hearing, skies are not clearing  
Your eyes keep on tearing  
You're missing New York  
But do you miss me  
Do you miss our talks  
Do you miss our touching and our midnight walks  
Do you miss the ocean  
Do you miss the sand  
Do you miss me at all  
nah  
I have to laugh like crazy  
I really think you're crazy  
You might as well ask me if the hotties all hazy  
If you left I still maybe have I ever laid lazy with you on the grass  
Lets get something straight  
Cause I really do hate  
This feeling that's growing  
You think you not knowing  
Wherever I may run  
Even if it's dumb  
I love only you  
You are the only one  
So it really doesn't matter  
If I'm sorta having fun  
If your cool or even second  
I get a glimpse of the sun  
Whether singing on the stages or filling up the pages  
Somethings undone  
And the song ends here  
Cause you're really not near  
We haven't said a word in over a year  
It just gives me hope  
like music gives you rope  
to hold you right here  
And I'm sorry for these lines  
I'm sorry for my crimes  
and I'm sorry for the oceans I sails all the times  
if i ever gave you something it probably was the notion  
I never gave you nothing but a very hard time