

# Jens Lekman, I Don't Wanna Die Alone

It's Friday night on tram number nine,  
All the people I see have clouds in their minds,  
But me I am alone,  
Having a little party on my own.  
The loneliness is not my issue,  
I still remember the night that I kissed you,  
And there's been plenty more since that,  
When it comes to kissing I've been a spoilt little brat.  
I don't wanna die alone,  
In a home somewhere humming on a song of my own.  
It's just me and my budgies  
I'll enter heaven with no heavy luggage.