

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.