

# Leona Naess, Lonely Boy

He fills the room like champagne  
Into an empty glass  
As they slither to him like snakes  
Through the grass  
His stance is quiet with grace

Before they throw him into the rat race  
And he turns to me to say  
I'm a lonely boy  
Even with the life, I asked for

Chorus:  
Lonely boy, why don't you see  
You're exactly the same as me  
You could be the most beautiful thing  
That I ever did see  
With your head pointing down  
And your friends leaving town

He sung like an angel  
that had stepped deep inside  
While I played my guitar  
and cried and cried  
And the nails that we jam into our hearts  
Are essential and needed for the part  
And he turns to me to say  
I'm a lot like you  
Does that mean, boy,  
I'll be lonely too

Chorus

Days are passing like November rain  
Constantly falling  
But nothing here remains  
And he turns to me to say,  
I'm a lot like you  
Does that mean, boy,  
I'll be lonely too

You're home getting high everyday  
Don't you think it's strange?

Chorus