

The Beautiful South, Loneliness

Solitude has only existed
Since overspill demanded a view
Finding a space has only been around
Since the invention of the bustling queue
Forcing everyone to be a loner
If they didn't join the regular crew
And if you weren't in the in crowd
You were cast away
So don't let them cast away you

Tight-knit families are tight enough
For stranglehold or turn of the screw
And the only reason we wanted out
Was the sort of crowd that 'ordinary' drew

Emptiness needs rowdiness,
A reminder of why it's reclusive
Rowdiness needs the gap
Emptiness leaves to wallow in glorious youth

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So as long as Man Friday's gone by Saturday,
You're sure to find the arguments stop
You don't need time no space no room,
Just a story of which they're no part
Why a gentle request to be left alone
Feels like a kick in their heart,
Why any hug lasting more than one second
Always seems your cue to depart

By all means be your own person,
But they choose the time and the place.
Please feel free to do your own thing,
But make sure it's done at their pace.
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