

# Making Yourself So Lonely

Charlie Winston

On the phone you spoke  
Picking bones with my friends and lovers  
You said, 'I think you're living in a bubble, darling'  
So, I thought it through and thought  
That maybe you could be on to something  
After all, we all have our little blind spots, don't  
we?  
So I looked, I took a good look around me, darling  
And we stepped, we took a good step away from familiar  
humdrum  
Such unforgettable and truly magical times

Stop! There I go again, like a fool, trying to paint  
the perfect picture  
It's easy to romanticise when you're in the distance,  
darling  
But it wasn't easy was it, I mean, you never really  
seemed truly happy  
There I was, drunk in love and drowning on a daydream,  
daily  
As you stripped, you stripped me away like paint work,  
darling  
And you picked, you picked me apart and left me in a  
million pieces  
No need to sympathise, but try to realise this:

You're making yourself so lonely, darling  
It's making me feel so lonesome to know  
Stop making yourself so lonely, darling, please.

So, looking back now it's funny how  
I really had the blinkers on me  
Like a firework, free falling, 'til I hit the concrete  
floor  
Where my friends picked me back up and held me, darling  
It was them and the family who really got me back to  
hear the music  
I hope you got the same and cut out your love games,  
'cause

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Yes, it's obvious, well I shouldn't really need to say  
this, but,  
The truth is that I miss you.