

# nobody's home

Gnash

Whoa, nobody's home, I'm all alone  
Guess I'll just sit here and stare at my phone  
When I'm all alone, you don't even know  
How bad I'd love to be alone with you

And I could go, put on a hoodie and sweats  
And then take a walk to coffee, and get back into bed  
But my bed and my head and the heart that you wrecked  
In my chest are a mess since the second you left  
And I'm lying awake  
And impatiently pacing the hallways  
And taking the pictures from frames  
And arrangements of daisies in vases you made  
Are all dead and alone, like I am but I hope that

Maybe I'll forget you someday  
But today is just another Monday

So, nobody's home, I'm all alone  
Guess it's just whiskey, weed, me, and my phone  
I'm on my own, I didn't know  
I don't like this feeling at  
All that I know is I'm lonely here in my room (in my room, yeah)  
And all that I need is somebody who's lonely too  
I'd love to be alone with

You and I were king and queen of quiet nights-in  
We'd order food and watch a movie and then do it again  
But now the castle that we built is just a spot we split rent  
And now it's slowly sinking in that I don't have many friends  
But when I sleep at night I dream that we is you and I  
And when I wake, I'm paralyzed, the bed is frozen on your side  
Been sleeping sideways, inside for five days  
Been asking my brain who's waking up at your place

I hope I'll forgive you someday  
But today is just another Monday

So, nobody's home, I'm all alone  
Guess it's just whiskey, weed, me, and my phone  
I'm on my own, I didn't know  
I don't like this feeling at  
All that I know is I'm lonely here in my room (in my room, yeah)  
And all that I need is somebody who's lonely too  
I'd love to be alone with you, you, you  
I'd love to be alone with you, with you, with you  
I'd love to be alone with

I know that I've got a couple of voids I could fill  
I promise you, one day I will  
But if I can avoid them, now, Lord knows, I will  
Maybe I'll forget you someday  
Hey, baby, maybe one day  
Or maybe after Sunday

When nobody's home, I'm all alone  
Guess it's just whiskey weed, me, and my phone

I'm on my own, I didn't know  
I don't like this feeling at  
All that I know is I'm lonely here in my room (yeah)  
And all that I need is somebody who's lonely too  
I'd love to be alone with you, you, you  
All that I know is, I'd love to be alone with you  
I'd love to be alone with you, you, you  
I've been going crazy, patient waiting, baby, when you coming through  
I'd love to be alone with you