

To Be So Lonely

Harry Styles

Don't blame me for falling
I was just a little boy
Don't blame the drunk caller
I wasn't ready for it all
You can't blame me, darling
Not even a little bit
I was away
And I'm just an arrogant son of a bitch who can't admit when he's sorry

Don't call me, "Baby" again
You got your reasons
I know that you're tryna be friends
I know you mean it
But don't call me, "Baby" again
It's hard for me to go home
And be so lonely

I just hope you see me
In a little better light
Do you think it's easy
Being of the jealous kind?
'Cause I miss the shape of your lips
You'll win
It's just a trick
And this is it, so I'm sorry

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I know you mean it
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And be so lonely
To be so lonely
To be so
To be so lonely
To be so lonely
To be so
To be so lonely

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