

## So Solo

Sinead Harnett

Lately  
I lost my light  
So jaded  
I'm almost blind  
And I didn't wanna let you down  
But I don't wanna talk about  
All the things that I couldn't do  
So lately I just get high  
Here's to another wasted day  
Making paper airplanes  
'Cause it seems I'm running out of words to say

So solo  
So solo

My love, she's on my side  
But she's chocked up  
She can't swallow her pride, oh no  
So I sip it all, sip it all away  
Cause I'm not taking all, taking all the blame  
And I know I'm acting up  
But the emptiness is tough  
And I wanna be, wanna be more  
What the hell am I doing this for?  
If I'm only running out of words to say

So solo (back up, back up)  
So solo (back up, back up)  
So solo (back up, back up)  
I feel so solo (back up, back up)

I'm forced to carry on  
No feeling in my bones  
How did I get so low?  
So low

So solo (back up, back up)  
So solo (back up, back up)  
So solo (back up, back up)  
I feel so solo (back up, back up)