Lonely As Can Be

The Concretes

There he goes again Following idle hands Begging them to lead him astray As far as they may You're lonely as can be Known as a friend of me Well there he goes again And then he's gone again While I, I follow them around I follow them around 'Cause I, I never really tried Inside of me, a fear will grow Holding hands with demands You're lonely as can be Known as a friend of me Well there he goes again And then he's gone again