

## Good Advice

### The Growlers

You think that you know more  
About being, being lonely  
But I get so lonely  
No one's allowed to hold me, hold me

Funny I can't help me  
I know that that sound's ugly

Throw me a bone  
Give me, give me something I can use  
Or leave me alone  
If you can let me, let me get loose  
I'm not thinking too hard  
Or not, not at all

There's nothing as depressing as good advice  
Nobody wants to hear how to live their lives  
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You think that you know more  
About being, being lonely  
But I get so lonely  
No one's around to hold me, hold me

Funny I can't help me  
I know that that sounds ugly

Sleep talking letting secrets out  
Blacked out and [?]  
That feel when times ain't call for  
Crying, but you're thinking too hard

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