

# 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  
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  
To be so lonely  
To be so  
To be so lonely  
To be so lonely  
To be so  
To be so lonely  
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  
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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