

# Party Of One

Brandi Carlile

Waiter send this to the table, the party of one  
The only other lonely soul in this place  
And so you're finishing up your coffee  
But then where you're gonna run?  
Where'd you get that look on your face? You should always let the sun go down on your anger  
Let it burn you to sleep  
Bring it closer to danger  
To surrender and retreat  
Sing your sad soul to sleep I loved you the first time I saw you  
And you know I love you still  
But I am tired  
And I am yours  
Don't even think about your freedom  
Or taking that flight  
Or going back upon your promise after fighting for the right  
Because your eggshells and your right statements  
And your weaponized words  
Are paper tigers now Oh your constant overthinking and your secretive drinking  
Are making you more and more alone  
And girl, you can slam the door behind you  
It ain't ever gonna close  
Because when you're home, you're already home I am tired  
I am tired  
I don't wanna go home anymore  
I don't wanna throw stones anymore  
I don't wanna take part in the war  
I loved you the first time I saw you  
And you know I love you still  
I loved you the first time I saw you  
And you know I love you still I don't wanna be right anymore  
Lord, I don't wanna fight anymore  
I'm not taking your side anymore  
I am tired  
I am not my own  
And I am leaving  
Oh, I am tired  
And I'm coming home 'Cause I am yours,  
I am yours, I am yours,  
I am yours, I am yours  
I am yours,  
I am yours, I am yours  
I am yours, I am yours

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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