(Em C7 A C)

```
Mr. Lonely
Thalles Cabral
I am Mr. Lonely?
That s the way they call me?
Am
My bedroom is the coldest place I know
I m a weirdo
Am
                        D9
 I still don t get this world?
Am
 It all seems like a bad joke
Αm
 Everything looks so empty?
                               D9
And still plenty (almost the whole time)
                         D9
Am
One less day, one more night (I am all the things)?
                                                                        Am
Give me my smoke and let me have my insight (to see what I could have been)
                                D9
There s only winter after this line (but my stomach still burns)?
                                                            Em C7 A C
I chose to go, I chose to be alone (where I can t see the sun)
( Em C7 A C )
                C7
Em
I m gonna drive my car
Under the rain
(u-t-o-p-i-a)
I will ride so fast
Until I lose my faith
(u-t-o-p-i-a)
I want to believe in everything they say
                  C7
But I think there has never been a place
For people like us
```

```
( Em C7 A C )
      C7
I m gonna drive my car \,
Under the rain
(u-t-o-p-i-a)
I will ride so fast
Until I lose my faith
(u-t-o-p-i-a)
          C7
I want to believe in everything they say
Em C7
But I think there has never been a place
For people like us
(Em C7 A C)
( Em C7 A C )
( Em C7 A C )
( Em C7 A C )
```