

# LONELY

Words and Music by JUSTIN BIEBER,  
BENJAMIN LEVIN and FINNEAS O'CONNELL

Moderately



mp



Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows my name \_ now, but some-thing 'bout it still feel strange. \_



Like look - ing in the mir - ror, tryin' to stead - y your - self \_ and see - ing some - bod - y else. \_



And ev - 'ry - thing is not the same \_ now, feels like all our lives have changed. \_

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Bm



May - be when I'm old - er, it - 'll all calm down, — but it's kill - ing me now. —

%



What if — you had — it all, — but no - bod - y — to call? —



F#m




— May - be then — you'd know — me.







'Cause I've — had ev - 'ry - thing, — but no — one's lis - ten - ing, —


F#m  G 


— and that's\_ just fuck - ing lone - ly. I'm\_ so lone -




A  F#m  To Coda  G 


-ly. Lone - ly.



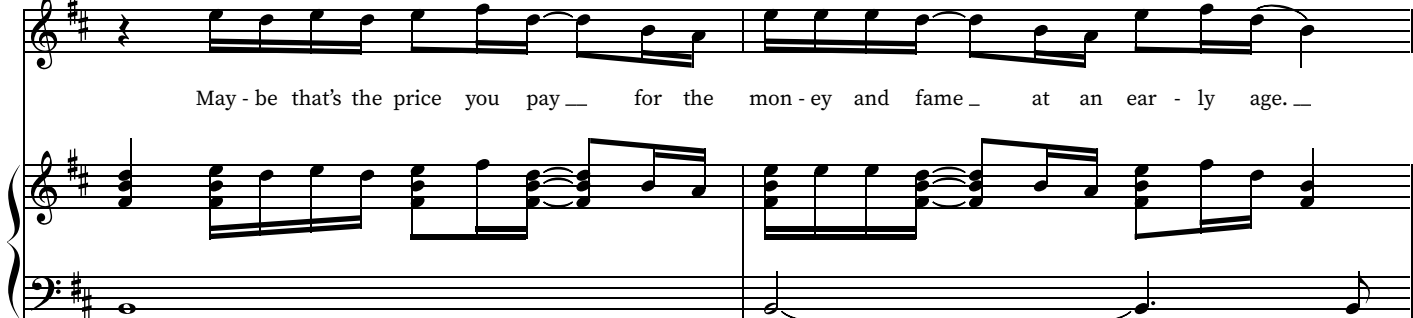
F#m 

Ev - 'ry - bod - y knows my past now, — like my house was al - ways made of glass. \_



Bm 

May - be that's the price you pay — for the mon - ey and fame \_ at an ear - ly age. \_





And ev - 'ry - bod - y saw me sick, \_ and it felt like no one gave a shit. \_



D.S. al Coda

They crit - i - cized the things I did \_ as an id - i - ot kid. \_

CODA



ly. I'm \_ so lone - ly.



Lone - ly.