

I've Been Writing Lots Lately

Ursula Hegge

I write songs when I'm sad and lonely
Harmonies, they make such lovely company
When the lights go out, and everyone is
sleeping
I pick up my guitar and pen and I start
singing

Some nights, I go out, sing and shout my
heart
Until my voice is hoarse and I'm near torn
apart
They tell me the song's lovely, and that it
hurts so good
One thing to know about me is that I'd
hoped it would

**Cause I've been writing lots lately,
Pouring out my pain,
Until it forms a melody,
Then giving it a name
I want to hear you call it heartbreak
And feel it flood your veins
And maybe for three minutes
You and I will feel the same**

My friends laugh when I show them one
more sad song
It's become a running joke, I've been writing
them so long
I laugh along cause it's the truth, and it
might just help me too
Maybe I'll write a hit this time if I am hurt by
you

**Cause I've been writing lots lately
No one wonders at the cost
Of writing all these lovely songs
Of grief and pain and loss
I've been writing lots lately,
No one seems to wonder why,
They just listen to me wail and say,
"Boy, can that girl cry"**

**I've been writing lots lately,
Pouring out my pain,
Until it forms a melody,
Then giving it a name
I want to hear you call it heartbreak
And feel it in your veins**

**And maybe for three minutes
You and I will feel the same**

This is for everyone I miss
And things I never got to say
Every hard decision
Every shitty day
The ones I love who are so close
And yet so far away
The ones I wish I'd share this with,
I just feel so alone in this
The ones I wish I'd send this to,
Please know this melody's for you
Please take my heart, my soul, my tongue
It's all for you, yes, every song

**I've been writing lots lately
They're turning out pretty well
Part of me is proud
For making beauty out of hell
So, if you see me crying
While I sing this song
Don't pay it any notice,
Please, just cry along**

**I've been writing lots lately
It's for me and it's for you
A special kind of diary
Shared with a crowded room
I want to hear you call it heartbreak
And when you say my name
I want you to remember
That I made you feel this way**

Just leave it all here in this bar
And go home feeling light
After crying out your heartaches
To the song I sang tonight

It's pretty good, right?

I write songs when I'm sad and lonely
Harmonies, they make such lovely company
When the stars come up and everyone is
dreaming
I pick up my guitar and pen and I start
singing

I start singing