

Mark Lind, The Lonely People

Every man wants to rewrite what's true
But you take what you've got cuz its all you can do
I could go on with the things that I can't stand
But you've got your own problems, man
It's the same old song and the same old place
A broken mirror the same old face
You lonely people, I'm just getting through life like you
A cigarette or a bottle of booze for two
Tell a tale if it eases the pain for you
I could go on with defending where I stand
Two can play no one wins so there's nothing to gain
It's the same old song and the same old place
A broken mirror the same old face
You lonely people, I'm just getting through life like you
It's been a long time since I heard them say your name
Things are different. I don't live the same.
You probably found a new distraction in your life
It's the same old song and the same old place
A broken mirror the same old face
You lonely people, I'm just getting through life like you