

Roy Drusky, Lonely Street

(Where's this place called Lonely Street)

I'm looking for that Lonely Street I've got a sad sad tale to tell

I need a place to go and weep where's this place called Lonely Street

A place where there's just loneliness where dim lights bring forgetfulness

Where broken dreams and mem'ries meet where's this place called Lonely Street

(Perhaps upon this Lonely Street) there's someone such as I

Who came to bury broken dreams watch an old love die

If I could find that Lonely Street where broken dreams and mem'ries meet

Where lights are dim and lovers weak where's this place called Lonely Street

Where's this place called Lonely Street