Serial Joe, Lonely

What does it do When it's used and thrown away When it doesn't understand Love's not a game you play

How does it cope When it doesn't feel its' worth When there's no one who understands At least not here on Earth

Where does the lonely heart go When the laughter turns to sorrow When it doesn't care to look outside Or forward to tomorrow

What does it do When there's nothing left inside Will it ever feel again Or should it run and hide

I'll tell you where it goes If you promise to believe That every broken heart Becomes a pair, just wait and see

Where does the lonely heart go When it breaks and needs to heal When it hurts so much You wish you couldn't feel

Where does the lonely heart go When the laughter turns to sorrow When it doesn't care to look outside Or forward to tomorrow

Where does the lonely heart go When it breaks and needs to heal When it hurts so much You wish you couldn't feel

Where does the lonely heart go When the laughter turns to sorrow When it doesn't care to look outside Or forward to tomorrow