

# Simply Red, Out On The Range

It's lonely out on the range  
That open space they call country  
I wanted you, I couldn't have you  
Your pills left you kind of deranged  
Hopelessly caged like some monkey  
I wanted you, I couldn't have you

Still into my heart you came  
Here's a message from this lonely boy  
Who will never feel the same  
I will never feel the same

I read you while holding the page  
You're open at crazy and funky  
I needed you, but you weren't there  
Happiness can give you the blues  
Especially when it ends  
I'm slowing down, can't turn you round

Into my heart you came  
Here's a message from this lonely boy  
Who will never feel the same  
I will never feel the same