

Suziquatro, Lonely Is The Hardest

(Quatro/Tuckey)

In a rainy city all alone
I had no place to call my own
Small hotel and smokin' cigarettes
Noboby knows what a pain it gets

Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest
Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest state of all

Wrap my arms around a sleepless night
Count the hours 'til the morning light
Pin up photographs on empty walls
riting poems to noone at all

Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest
Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest state of all

Look out the window at the crowded streets below
Seems everybody has someplace to go
Look in the mirror with far away eyes
Cry in silence at a wasted life

Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest
Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest state of all