

Tony Carey, A Lonely Empty House

It was a fine life, just like Disneyland
Where a man could fly as high as the moon
It was a good life and a long life
It was camelot and Christmas coming soon
There's a lonely empty house that stands alone
A time with no meaning, there are children leaving home
There's one hundred million people out of touch
Hearing promises that never mean very much
A cold war, a big war
And then Johnny still came marching back home
But the band forgot to play and the crowd would not wave
And we left him standing broken and alone
In a lonely empty that house that stands alone
We live in a time with no meaning
Where the soldiers walk all gone home
There's one hundred million people out of touch
Hearing promises, but they never mean very much
Oooh hoo yeah
It's lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely empty house now
And it never feels you'll come to where you are