

Andrew Gold, Lonely Boy

He was born on a summer day, 1951
And with a slap of a hand, he had landed as an only son
His mother and father said what a lovely boy
We'll teach him what we learned, ah yes just what we learned
We'll dress him up warmly and we'll send him to school
It'll teach him how to fight to be nobody's fool
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
In the summer of '53 his mother brought him a sister
And she told him we must attend to her needs
She's so much younger than you
Well he ran down the hall and he cried
Oh how could his parents have lied
When they said he was an only son
He thought he was the only one
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Goodbye mama, goodbye to you
Goodbye papa, I'm pushing on through
He left home on a winter day 1969
And he hoped to find all the love
He had lost in that earlier time
Well his sister grew up and she married a man
He gave her a son, ah yes a lovely son
They dressed him up warmly, they sent him to school
It taught him how to fight to be nobody's fool
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
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