

# 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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