

Backstreet Boys, The Unloved

Hey, hey

This ones for the mothers who've lost a child

This is for the gypsies who left their hearts behind

This is for the strangers sleeping in my heart

Take what they want and leave while it's still dark

No one is glamorously lonely

All by themselves, all by themselves

This is a song for the unloved

This is the music for one last cry

This is a prayer that tomorrow will

Help me leave the past behind

It's a song for the unloved, the unloved

This ones for the bridesmaid, never the bride

And this ones for the dreamers who locked their faith inside

And this is for the widows who think there's only one

Of the dying fathers who never told their sons

No one is glamorously lonely

Follow your heart

Follow your heart

This is a song for the unloved

This is the music for one last cry

This is a prayer that tomorrow will

Help me leave the past behind

It's a song for the unloved, the unloved

Oh, tomorrow the sun will shine

And dry the tears in your eyes

Suddenly love comes alive

Suddenly love comes alive

For one last cry

Just one last cry

Oh, yeah

This is a song for the unloved

This is the music for one last cry

This is a prayer that tomorrow will

Help me leave the past behind

This is a song for the unloved

This is the music for one last cry

This is a prayer that tomorrow will

Help me leave the past behind

This is, this is a song for the unloved

This is the music for one last cry

This is a prayer that tomorrow will

Help me leave the past behind

It's a song for the unloved

Song for the unloved