

Blackhawk, Lonely Boy

He was born on a summer day nineteen sixty-one
And with the slap of a hand he had landed as an only son
Mother and father said what a lovely boy
We'll teach him what we learned
Oh 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 and be nobody's fool

Oh, oh what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy

In the summer of sixty-three 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 the only son
He thought he was the only one

Oh, oh what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy

He left home on a winter day nineteen and seventy-nine
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
She gave him a son, oh yes a lovely son
They dressed him up warmly
They sent him to school
It taught him how to fight and be nobody's fool

Oh, oh what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy

Oh, oh what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy
Oh, what a lonely boy...

--- Instrumental to fade ---