Bob Seger, Lonely Man

So lonely, I'm a lonely man from Gainesville
(He ain't got nowhere to go), got nowhere to go
Said I don't want doin' wrong over this land
(Yes his blood is growin' cold), cold, gettin colder

Yeah, I believe that all the people on the street
Take the time, time to stare
Not lonely in their eyes, for thinkin' that I'm nowhere
Lord, I wasn't born, wasn't born to wander aimlessly
Lord it can't be
I don't want it to be my destiny
Lord, woman come an help me

Oh I wish that I could find me a turkey
(all he needs is good sweet love)
Yeah gotta go quack quack
Oh baby I would know in my heart I would be lucky
(That's the only way to go)
Yeah, be fine

Yeah, I wanna tell you that all the people on that street
they take the time to stare
I can see in their eyes, for thinkin' that I'm nowhere
Lord, I wasn't born, wasn't born to wander 'round aimlessly
Can't be, can't be
Don't want it to be my destiny Lord,take ahold of me

Sure don't wanna be a lonely man