

Chris Isaak, Mr Lonely Man

Hey Mr Lonely Man
I don't think you understand
I look in that mirror
You look so sad
You ain't slept a wink in days
Haven't had a thing to say
Since the girl left its all gone bad
What are we gonna do
It's gonna be all right
Come on Mr Lonely man
I could really use a hand
I Don't think I'll make it on my own
I don't usually talk to mirrors
But until that girl appears
I'll just go on praying she comes home
How we gonna do it
How we gonna do it now
How we gonna do it
Tired of being alone
She was by my side
Doin' just what you say now
Talkin' to myself
Will it ever be the same
Got to get her back
Get her home some way
So how we gonna do it
How we gonna do it now
How am I gonna do it
Tired of being alone
Hey we are gonna pull ourselves together
Gotta make some kind of plan
Show her that you love her
Gotta be the kind of man
Come on back
Gotta get her home some way
Come on Mr Lonely man
C'mon help me make a plan
Since that girl left I hurt a lot
I don't usually talk to mirrors
But until that girl appears
Looks like your'e the only friend I got
So how am I gonna do it
How am I gonna do it
How am I gonna do it now
How am I gonna do it
Tired of being alone
How am I gonna do it baby
How am I gonna do it baby