

Cross Canadian Ragweed, Lonely Feeling

It's a long stretch of highway
Midnight, in New Mexico
It's a small, colored light
That shines from your car radio
It's the old motel owner
Who sleeps on a cot
Gives you the very last hit from her pot

It's a lonely feeling
Is what you got
It's a lonely feeling
Like it or not

It's a crack in the sidewalk
Right next to a pay telephone
It's someone's recorder
When you're hoping that someone is home
It's an out to kill
Do what you please
Nobody's up
But you shoot the breeze

It's a lonely feeling
That's like a disease
It's a lonely feeling
You pray that it leaves

It's your best friend from high school
Sees you and wishes you well
Yeah you try to break through
But you run outta stories to tell
So you bid'em goodbye
And you step into space
So many questions
You could not face

It's a lonely feeling
Takin its place
It's a lonely feeling
That you just can't erase

It's three men from Chile
Who are tired
And they wanna go home
They're run out of money
And stuck up in east Oregon
So you give'em a smoke
A bit of change from your hand
Try to speak Spanish
But they don't understand

It's a lonely feeling
That gets to a man
It's a lonely feeling
That runs through the land

It's a statue of Jesus
That your grandmother had when she died
It's all cracked and all yellow
You know you should throw it aside
But you grow more religious
The older you get
Haven't been saved
But it could happen yet

It's a lonely feeling
Full of regret
It's a lonely feeling
That won't let you forget

It's a bus stop,
A street cop,
An old dog,
A new kid,
A bum

It's a frightened,
Rejected,
Neglected,
Blind, deaf, and dumb

Yeah but you look in the mirror
And you're still hanging in
It's there to remind you
How lucky you been

It's a lonely feeling
Now and again
It's a lonely feeling
That comes from within