Daryl Hall & John Oates, Alone Too Long

(John Oates)

Just a little boy lost looking for a lamb in the all night city Living in his lonely limousine And though he never has to worry He's the only one and only one he's ever gonna need Absolutely he's in definite need

Of a woman, child, and some better kind of love when the hot town's hurt him And he knows how happy he could be But he don't know if he can make it Between the money and another lonely night But now the time has come Got to stay or run Now the time has come

Oh maybe we've been Alone Too Long And you don't want to be lonely

Another pretty face another body ache still awake three-thirty Dial another number -- No one home So he wastes his time with TV And he wonders if he lost the only one And wonders if he's free Too afraid to see How alone he could be

Oh maybe we've been Alone Too Long And you don't want to be lonely