

# Dave Dudley, Lonelyville

If you wonder why I always look so bad and even when I smile I still look sad  
Well it's just because I've lost the only love I've ever had  
Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville  
If you think I'm livin' pretty well it's true  
But there's nothing else that's left for me to do  
She packed my clothes showed me the door and then she said we're through  
Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville  
Well Lonelyville is not a happy place but now I'm forced to live here in disgrace  
I heard her slammed the door behind me tight and I realized I didn't treat her right  
So I'll have to face the sadness and the sorrow every night  
In my tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville  
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