David Ball, Lonely Town

I walked through the door and in the air I could feel a change I didn't have to look I knew that suitcase was full of my things As I opened her letter up here's what I found My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town Well it's the kind of place you never want to spend the night Yeah I've been there before I know what it's like A lot of empty streets to walk they'll take you down My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town Lonely town at the end of the road lonely town where the broken hearts go It's the kind of place old memories like to hang around My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town (guitar - fiddle) Lonely town at the end of the road lonely town where the broken hearts go Yeah I opened her letter up tears came down My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town