

Gino Vannelli, Inconsolable Man

These days I'm looking like a pitiful sight
Got a suicide smile on my face every night
I walk alone
Talk to myself
Shout angry words up to the sky
People stop and stare
Like I'm out of my head
But what do they know
About the tears that I cry
And I cry yes I cry and that's why

Oooh oooh I'm an inconsolable man
Oooh oooh since she's gone away that's what I am
Oooh oooh I'm an inconsolable man
Nobody understands
An inconsolable man

I stop into a church and I waste another prayer
Well if there's someone listen' to me
No one's talkin' up there
So I walk down a street
Where lonely men sleep
With what money can buy
I tell myself that life ain't over just yet
I can learn to forget if only I try
and I try and I try but it's a lie

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