

# Hall & 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