

Hank Williams Jr., Lonely Street

(Where's this place called Lonely Street)

I'm looking for that Lonely Street I've got a sad sad tale to tell

I need a place to go and weep where's this place called Lonely Street

It's a place where there's just loneliness where dim lights bring forgetfulness

Where broken dreams and mem'ries meet where's this place called Lonely Street

Perhaps upon that Lonely Street there's someone such as I

Who came to bury broken dreams and watch an old love die

Oh if I could find that Lonely Street where dim lights bring forgetfulness

Where broken dreams and mem'ries meet where's this place called Lonely Street

Perhaps upon that Lonely Street...

Where's this place called Lonely Street Lonely Street