

Harry Chapin, A Lot Of Lonely People Tonight

Holdin' on tight to my pillow
Wish it had a life of its own,
Starin' at the ceilin,'
Such a funny feelin,'
But nobody's home.
But I know you're out there somewhere
And that you feel the same way too,
Now my only problem is trying to find
A way of getting through to you.
There's a lot of lonely people tonight,
Trying to make it through 'til the morning light.
There's me and you, babe, that's alright,
There's a lot of lonely people tonight.
I guess we share the same old dream
Or maybe it's the same old lie,
There's only one thing I'm sure of, babe
And that's our time keeps rolling by.
And far too many days run out
And nights begin this way,
With my half of a hopeful couple
Trying to hold the dark at bay.
Meet me on a city street
Meet me by a country stream,
Meet me on a mountain top
But don't you meet me in my dreams.
Meet me tomorrow morning
Baby, maybe you met me back when,
You can meet me now inside this song
'Cause I don't wanna sleep alone again.