Holloways, Most Lonely Face

This story's a sad one, the sort that you hear all the time but this time i'll bore you with details and open your mind it's the tale of a young girl who once was the talk of the town

The first time i saw her the skin was so thin on her bones her eyes they were lost on that street though she called it her home so i thought can i save her, can i get her out harms way and she looked at me with those eyes so what could i say

so i said whats your name and she said your all the same so i said dont act so strange i only asked your name

The stars in the night sky she'd seen only once in her life but stars over girls parts on coldcut she sees every night she said somewhere in my tattooed jungle you will find my mum but she will disown me should she ever learn what i've done

and she said what became of my promised fame all i got was shame and she said we're all to blame

and then her eyes said don't you leave me standing on my own can't you see that the streetside is my home i'm held by men at night but still i'm cold i'm so lonely but you know i'm not alone i'm not alone i'm not alone

She had hair like a willow tree choked at the side of the road cardboard boxes for pillows she weeps as she reaps what she sows so i asked her if one day she mind joining me in my grave you know like the big ones you see with the family name but she said all she'd ever been was a hoar and a slave and she didn't know if she had any soul left to save

and she said why'd you care so i said because i did ever since i saw you standing there well i couldn't help but stare

and then her eyes said don't you leave me standing on my own can't you see that the streetside is my home i'm held by men at night but still i'm cold i'm so lonely but you know i'm not alone i'm not alone i'm not alone

she must of had the most lonely face i've ever known, yeah she must of had the most lonely face i've ever known well i tried to hold on but my grip it just was not that strong i can still see her eyes as she fell and she fell for so long

if ever see her i hope you suceed where i failed i cried for the cutey of kings cross the day she derailed oh somebody please can you save her and take her away you know london will kill her you can't let the smoke have its way