

# Kim Richey, The Lonesome Side Of Town

Theres a place I know too well  
Ive been there and left too tell  
I can see that you and me are almost halfway there  
Were gettin much too close  
Feels like Ive seen a ghost  
Took a vow if I made it out youd never catch me there again  
No time to wonder why  
No time for long goodbyes  
Last chance for gettin out  
Is fading with the light  
Cause I dont want to be around  
When the night comes down  
On the lonesome side of town  
You can hear each footstep fall  
Run from shadows on the wall  
Everyday is just the same as one that came before  
You wont find any peace  
Not here, not on these streets  
Misery loves company and theres enough to go around  
No time to wonder why  
No time for long goodbyes  
Last chance for gettin out  
Is fading with the light  
Cause I dont want to be around  
When the night comes down  
On the lonesome side of town  
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