

# Moe Bandy, Two Lonely People

It was dark it was lonely it was late it was Monday  
And I was looking and she was sittin' at the bar  
She was crying and I was trying to give her attention  
But she didn't seem to notice that I was standing there at all

Two lonely people one lonely night  
Nothing behind us nothing in sight  
The later it got the more it looked right  
For two lonely people one lonely night

[ guitar ]

She looked up I was smiling I filled the glass and she stopped crying  
It was late it was Monday it was free  
They were playing some old love songs though I hadn't danced in so long  
She took me by the hand and I held her close to me

Two lonely people one lonely night...  
For two lonely people one lonely night