

Porter Wagoner, Lonelyville

Well I'm movin' from the bright lights of the city
To a place where the sun don't shine and it never will
A town where no one knows the population I'm movin' to a place called Lonelyville
The street lights there are black as the bottom of a coalmine
And the faces you see there will make you chill
The dark and lonely sidewalks of that city are waitin' now for me in Lonelyville
(steel)
This town's changed a lot since my love left here
Her love left my world so cold and still
So I'm movin' to a place where no one knows me
A dark and lonely place called Lonelyville
And the street lights there...
They're waitin' now for me in Lonelyville