

# 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