

Ray Price, Lonely Street

I'm looking for that Lonely Street I've got a sad sad tale to tell
I need a place to go and weep where's this place called Lonely Street
A place where there's just loneliness where dim lights bring forgetfulness
Where broken dreams and mem'ries meet where's this place called Lonely Street
Maybe on this Lonely Street there's someone such as I
Who came to bury a broken dream and watch an old love die
A place where there's just loneliness where dim lights bring forgetfulness
Where broken dreams and mem'ries meet where's this place called Lonely Street
[steel - fiddle]
Maybe on this Lonely Street...
Where's this place called Lonely Street