

Roy Drusky, Where The Blue And Lonely Go

Where the blue and lonely go where the music's loud and clear
It's the only place I know where the blue and lonely go

The street light served to light my way as I make my way downtown
To one of many nightspots I know where they're all found
Yes I'm back again to the lonely life a life that many know
Soon I'll be there with a glass of wine where the blue and lonely go
Where the blue and lonely go...

There was a time when I had love and I tried so to be free
From the life that I was used to it was just too hard for me
Now as I try to keep my heart from letting mem'ries show
I pretend that I'm so happy here where the blue and lonely go
Where the blue and lonely go...