

Wanda Jackson, Lonely Street

Where's this place called 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
Perhaps upon this Lonely Street there's someone such as I
Who came to bury broken dreams and watch an old love die
If I could find that Lonely Street where dim lights bring forgetfulness
Where broken dreams and mem'ries meet where's this place called Lonely Street
Where's this place called Lonely Street