

Lonely Street

[Don Gibson](#)

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 memories 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
And just by chance someone I'd meet
Someone who feels the way I do
And knows just what false love can do

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