Lonelyville

Dave Dudley

If you wonder why I always look so bad and even when I smile I still look sad
Well it's just because I've lost the only love I've ever had
Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville
If you think I'm livin' pretty well it's true
But there's nothing else that's left for me to do
She packed my clothes showed me the door and then she said we're through
Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville
Well Lonelyville is not a happy place but now I'm forced to live here in disgrace
I heard her slammed the door behind me tight and I realized I didn't treat her right
So I'll have to face the sadness and the sorrow every night
In my tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville
In my tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville

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