

# Hey Miss Lonely

Shawn Phillips

Hey miss lonely, won't you come here soon  
Have you been standing on a star-flaked snowdune  
Lookin' at the moon  
Feelin' pretty funny sayin' what is that?  
Hey miss lonely, don't you know, where are you at? Well now, hey miss lonely, have you been to school?  
Have you been learnin' everything that you can  
About the golden rule  
Teacher tellin' you who you ought to be  
Hey miss lonely, don't you know, you ought to be free? Hey miss lonely, don't you feel so sad?  
Things are going by in a blinding flash  
It's just a passing fad  
Money's quite a problem got to work to see the world  
Take a letter here, bring a message there  
You start to wonder if anyone cares at all, cares at all  
Fade awake thought words, foldaway bed  
Redwinged blackbird, fly away Fred  
Soaring free and easy high on a stormy sea, my baby  
Don't you know that you can come to me  
Come my baby, don't you know that you can come to me  
Come my baby, don't you know that you can come to me Hey miss flipped-out, don't you ever want to scream and  
shout?  
Telling this sphere about all the wrong there is, my dear  
Got to remember that you're part of the day  
Hey miss lonely, you can stay, don't go away Well now, hey miss lonely, don't you feel the pain  
I keep spending my cash, and I'm talking this trash  
And I think I'm going to miss the train  
Even though you're going to Morocco in the Spring  
Hey miss lonely, don't forget your king  
Will you remember to ring?  
Because he's feelin' very lonely  
And he's empty again, yeah  
He's put you in a big brass bed now, mama  
And it's tomorrow then  
Got a lot of faith in his love for you be sure  
Hey miss lonely, won't you be his cure  
Nobody's pure,  
Have fun on your tour

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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