

Lonely People

Eddy Arnold

Late at night a disc jockey plays a sad song by request
For some lonely girl in a one room world whose tears won't let her rest
For she lives every word of the song she just heard
As she clutches her pillow so tight
She's just one of those lonely people in the night It's three a.m. in New York City but the wino he doesn't know
His bottle is empty his pockets are empty and where did his pals all go
He shared with them and he cared for them
For a while everything was all right
Now he's one of those lonely people in the night Just look at the lonely people in this world
There's too many women without a man and boys without a girl
If we lonely people could find one another
What a happy world this could be
For there's too many lonely people just like me

Songwriters

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