

Lonely

Doak Snead

"lonely"

(Doak Snead © 1991)

Down a Backroad busy sleepy hollow

A leader born was led to follow

Lonely, lonely

with a fragile heart he grew up wild

He learned quick the truth

he learned that youth beguiles

the Lonely, the lonely

simple reasons, simple rhymes

chase your dreams before you die !

So on a sunrise freight to Tinsel Town

he started out late then the sun went down

Lonely, lonely

For if a man stays close he can't count the miles

he either lives his lies or else he reconciles

with Lonely, lonely

Too much time, too few years

Afraid of faith afraid of fear!

Well, cafe crumbs and a cardboard house
are like TV and Keats with the fuse blown out
Man, that's Lonely, lonely
Life's a ticking clock and little else

Where you must learn to die and not kill yourself

Being Lonely, lonely
The hours fly, the cuckoo cries
Chase your dreams
Before you die!!

Rumours in mouths they run the mill
so with mailbox gold his empty pockets filled

Lonely, lonely
in a fast red car with a stream-lined girl
before sets of swine he cast his pearls

Lonely, lonely
His friends in corners his ghosts in halls
He backed his chair against the wall

So the old impasse he faced at last

It's either set in stone or the die is cast

Lonely, lonely
For while the coffee's hot the talk is cold
Man, there's nothing new

And, boy, it's getting old

Lonely, lonely

Simple reasons, simple rhymes

Chased by dreams that never die!

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