Lonely Crowd

Showroom

Put out my cigarette
And switch off the TV set
This is not the life for me
I'm going out tonight
Put on my trendy clothes
And head for where the in crowd goes
Might find true love who knows
Tonight might be the night
Will you be there will you see me?

In the lonely crowd
I can hear you can you hear me?
Everybody's talking so loud
I want some freedom from the tedium
I've got no where to go tonight
I'm in the lonely crowd

So turn the lights down low
And play the music loud
What the hell is wrong in here?
There's nothing going on and on
Did someone cut the atmosphere with a knife?
Stare at each other wondering what's the matter
Mutter in a nervous stutter
Do you call this life?
I can see you can you see me?

In the lonely crowd
I can hear you can you hear me?
Everybody's shouting loud
Give me some freedom from the tedium.
We've got nowhere to go tonight
I'm in the lonely crowd
So turn the lights down low
And play the music loud

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