

# Lonely Planet Boy

## New York Dolls

It's hard  
It's so hardAnd it's a lonely planet joy, when  
The song from from the other boys, that's when  
I'm a lonely planet boy  
I'm tryin', baby, for your loveWhoa, whoa, whoa, yeahOh, you pick me up  
You're out and drivin' in your car  
When I tell you where I'm goin'  
Always tellin' me it's to farBut how could you be drivin'  
Down by my home  
When ya know, I ain't got one  
And I'm, I'm so all aloneWhoa, whoa, whoa, yeahOh, it's a lonely planet joy, when  
When the song from your other boys, that's when  
I'm a lonely planet boy  
I'm tryin', I'm cryin'  
Baby, for your loveWhoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Oh, it's so lonely  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeahOh, can't you hear me callin'  
I'm a thousand miles away  
And I don't want to stay  
I'm thinkin' words I gotta say'Cause I want to be there witcha  
And I know what to bring  
I remember, from the days  
You got over, everythin'Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeahOh, it's such a lonely planet joy  
When the song from your other boys, that's when  
I'm a lonely planet boy  
I'm tryin', oh I'm cryin'  
Can't ya see I'm dyin'  
Baby, for your loveWhoa, whoa, yeah  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeahNow you're a little runaway

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