

# Lonely American Nights

## Prozzak

A dream that's old, a song that's new  
Money borrowed, guitar blue  
True love tries, but has to fail  
When distance, time and space prevail  
I can still see the clothes we wore  
And the bar next door  
And the dirty floor and the day we left home  
For a rock and roll tour of America  
There was Milo and me it's true  
And the songs we knew and a picture of you  
And a beat up van with a guitar in my hand  
So I could work it through  
Lonely American nights  
Can make you hungry for the arms of someone new  
But put me under the lights  
I'd never jeopardize the trust I had with you  
And I hope you found yourself another lover  
With a heart that's true someone to say to you  
Hold tight, shine bright, tonight  
I'll be coming right home to you  
Day light, stay bright and it's alright  
I'll be makin' it home to you  
We used to pray for the end of school, for our favorite tune  
Up in my bedroom  
Where I would wait for you baby in the parking lot  
To get you in the afternoon  
Do you remember the way we talked  
When I dropped you off 'till the sun came up  
When I awoke to find you sleeping  
At the opposite end of the telephone  
But everything has a price ambition  
Ordered me to do what I must do  
Another love sacrificed  
Another offer to the Gods of losing you  
And I hope you realize  
My heart will always hold a place for you  
When I used to say to you  
Hold tight, shine bright, tonight  
I'll be coming right home to you

Day light, stay bright and it's alright  
I'll be makin' it home to you  
And where were you baby  
When the wheels on my bus broke down  
And where was I darlin'  
When you needed me to be around  
And I suppose I'll never find another lover  
With a heart so true someone to say to you  
Hold tight  
Tonight  
Day light  
And it's alright  
Hold tight, shine bright, tonight  
I'll be coming right home to you  
Day light, stay bright and it's alright  
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