

# Lonely People

Styx

Written by dennis deyoung

Lead vocals by dennis deyounghey , hey out there knock it off will ya?

Hey give it a rest will ya? I'm tryin' to get some sleep!

Want me to call the cops?

I tell ya erma I can't till next week when they start to tear that damn old theatre down. The rain was hot, the streets were empty

As downtown closed her eyes

The movie house stood in silence as I said my last good-byes

Her silver screen was stained with memories

As cagney shot them down

And as I watched I was that hero

In dreamlands lost and found Oh my god, well we both are empty paradise and me

Do you believe I'm still chasing rainbows

When everywhere I see Lonely people, lonely people

Up above these ghetto streets

In penthouse suites they sit and stare

Lonely people, lonely people

They smile and say they're fine

But behind their eyes they just don't care

Lonely people

They just don't care

Lonely people, lonely people Lonely people, lonely people

Beneath these neon streets in subway seats they crowd for air

Lonely people, lonely people

So close and yet so far they share the secrets of despair

Lonely people, lonely people (repeat and fade...)

Lyrics provided by

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