

# Lonely Grill

Lonestar

Box speaker talkin' out a tune  
Two for one on a blue lagoon  
Another lost and found

Bartender takes another pass  
Puts the salt on the rim of another glass  
And he sits it down

I know every color of every neon sign  
Flashing out a heartache in the back of my mind

Down at the lonely grill  
Got nothing but time to kill at the end of everyday  
I sit in a corner booth and do nothing but think of you  
And the love we threw away  
And I guess I always will  
Down at the lonely grill

Sad-eyed waitress called Betty Lynn  
Got her order pad and her ball-point pen  
Said what'll it be

I said a tall glass of cold regret  
A full order of loneliness  
Like every night this week

I'll shoulder my pride and I drank it down  
Another smoke filled evening with no fire to be found

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