

# The Lonely Crowd

The Specials

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