

# Lonely Boy

Andrew Gold

He was born on a summer day  
Nineteen fiftyone  
And with the slap of a hand  
He had landed as an only son.  
His mother and father said  
What a lovely boy  
We'll teach him

What we learned  
Oh yes  
Just what we learned.  
We'll dress him up warmly  
And we'll send him to school.  
It'll teach him how to fight  
To be nobody's fool

Oh  
Oh  
What a lonely boy  
Oh  
What a lonely boy  
Oh  
What a lonely boy

In the summer of fiftythree  
His mother brought him a sister  
And she told him we must attend to her needs  
S.he's so much younger than you  
Well  
He ran down the hall  
And he cried

Oh  
How could his parents have lied  
When they said he was an only son.  
He thought he was the only one

Oh  
Oh  
What a lonely boy  
. . .

Goodbye Mama  
Goodbye to you  
Goodbye Papa  
I'm pushin' on through

He left home on a winter day  
Nineteen sixtynine  
And he hoped to find all the love  
He had lost in that earlier time  
Well his sister grew up  
And she married a man  
He gave her a son  
Oh  
Yes a lovely son  
They dressed him up warmly

They send him to school  
It taught him how to fight  
To be nobody's fool.

Oh  
Oh  
Oh what a lonely boy  
. . .