

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 younge'r 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
. . .