

The Unloved

Backstreet Boys

Yeah ooh uh

This one's for the mothers who have lost a child
And this one's for the gypsies who've left their hearts behind
This is for the strangers sleeping in my heart
Who take what they want (yeah) and leave while it's still dark

No one is glamorously lonely
All by themselves (all by themselves)

This is a song for the unloved
This is the music for one last cry
This is a prayer that tomorrow will help me leave the past behind
It's a song for the unloved (the unloved)

This one's for the bridesmaid, never the bride
This one's for the dreamers who lock their faith inside (who lock their faith inside)
And this is for the widows who think there's only one
For the dying fathers who never told their sons

No one is glamorously lonely
Follow your heart (follow your heart)

This is a song for the unloved
This is the music for one last cry (one last cry)
This is a prayer that tomorrow will help me leave the past behind
It's a song for the unloved (unloved)
The unloved

Oh tomorrow the sun will shine
And dry the tears in your eyes
Suddenly love comes alive
Suddenly love comes alive

For one last cry
Just one last cry
Ohh

This is a song for the unloved
This is the music for one last cry
This is a prayer that tomorrow will help me leave the past behind

This is a song for the unloved (loved)
This is the music for one last cry (one last cry)
This is a prayer that tomorrow will help me leave the past behind

(This is this is)
This is a song for the unloved
This is the music for one last cry
This is a prayer that tomorrow will help me leave the past behind
It's a song for the unloved
Song for the unloved (the unloved)