

## Lonely Boy

BlackHawk

He was born on a summer day  
Nineteen sixty-one  
And with the slap of a hand he had landed as an only son  
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 and be nobody's fool

Oh, oh what a lonely boy  
Oh what a lonely boy  
Oh what a lonely boy

In the summer of sixty-three  
His mother brought him a sister  
And she told him we must attend to her needs

She'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 the only son  
He thought he was the only one

Oh, oh what a lonely boy  
Oh what a lonely boy  
Oh what a lonely boy

He left home on a winter day  
Nineteen seventy-nine  
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  
She gave him a son, oh yes a lovely son  
They dressed him up warmly  
They sent him to school  
It taught him how to fight and be nobody's fool

Oh, oh what a lonely boy