

Nothing Good About Lonely

Carolyn Dawn Johnson

I'm starin' out the window,
At a bright an' sunny day.
And even though it's beautiful,
To me, it still looks grey.
The condition of my heart,
Is in a desolate state.

There's nothin' good about lonely:
It hurts like hell.
And although I've never been down there,
I've felt enough pain to know just as well.
I feel so empty,
Without you here to hold me.
I'm tryin' so hard to be happy.
There's nothin' good about lonely.

I thought a change of scenery,
Would change my point of view.
But even the magical ocean,
Is just another shade of blue.
Now getting out of bed,
Is getting harder to do.

There's nothin' good about lonely:
It hurts like hell.
And although I've never been down there,
I've felt enough pain to know (it) just as well.
I feel so empty,
Without you here to hold me.
An' I'm tryin' so hard to be happy,
But there's nothin' good about lonely.

I'm tryin' so hard to be happy,
But there's nothin' good about lonely.