

# Lonely Feeling

Cross Canadian Ragweed

It's a long stretch of highway  
Midnight, in New Mexico  
It's a small, colored light  
That shines from your car radio  
It's the old motel owner  
Who sleeps on a cot  
Gives you the very last hit from her pot

It's a lonely feeling  
Is what you got  
It's a lonely feeling  
Like it or not

It's a crack in the sidewalk  
Right next to a pay telephone  
It's someone's recorder  
When you're hoping that someone is home  
It's an out to kill  
Do what you please  
Nobody's up  
But you shoot the breeze

It's a lonely feeling  
That's like a disease  
It's a lonely feeling  
You pray that it leaves

It's your best friend from high school  
Sees you and wishes you well  
Yeah you try to break through  
But you run outta stories to tell  
So you bid'em goodbye  
And you step into space  
So many questions  
You could not face

It's a lonely feeling  
Takin its place  
It's a lonely feeling  
That you just can't erase

It's three men from Chile  
Who are tired  
And they wanna go home  
They're run out of money  
And stuck up in east Oregon  
So you give'em a smoke  
A bit of change from your hand  
Try to speak Spanish  
But they don't understand

It's a lonely feeling  
That gets to a man  
It's a lonely feeling  
That runs through the land

It's a statue of Jesus

That your grandmother had when she died  
It's all cracked and all yellow  
You know you should throw it aside  
But you grow more religious  
The older you get  
Haven't been saved  
But it could happen yet

It's a lonely feeling  
Full of regret  
It's a lonely feeling  
That won't let you forget

It's a bus stop,  
A street cop,  
An old dog,  
A new kid,  
A bum

It's a frightened,  
Rejected,  
Neglected,  
Blind, deaf, and dumb

Yeah but you look in the mirror  
And you're still hanging in  
It's there to remind you  
How lucky you been

It's a lonely feeling  
Now and again  
It's a lonely feeling  
That comes from within