

## Lonely Street

Don Gibson

I'm looking for that Lonely Street  
I've got a sad, sad tale to tell  
I need a place to go and weep  
Where's this place called Lonely Street?

A place where there's just loneliness  
Where dim lights bring forgetfulness  
Where broken dreams and memories meet  
Where's this place called Lonely Street?

Perhaps upon this Lonely Street  
There's someone such as I  
Who came to bury broken dreams  
And watch an old love die

If I could find that Lonely Street  
And just by chance someone I'd meet  
Someone who feels the way I do  
And knows just what false love can do

I need a place to go and weep  
Where's this place called Lonely Street?