

Lonely

Eddie Cochran

Lonely (lonely), lonely (lonely)
Lonely is the man, who walks alone
And lonely is the man, who has no home
And lonely, lonely, lonely am I
I am so lonely, wish I could die (lonely)
I asked the Lord up above (lonely)
What is this thing, mortals call love
And why can't I have one of my own
I am so lonely, so all alone

Lonely is the bird, without a tree
And lonely is the sailor, without the sea
I asked the Lord up above (lonely)
What is this thing, mortals call love
And why can't I have one of my own
I am so lonely, so all alone