

# The Lonely People

Mark Lind

Every man wants to rewrite what's true  
But you take what you've got cuz its all you can do  
I could go on with the things that I can't stand  
But you've got your own problems, man

It's the same old song and the same old place  
A broken mirror the same old face  
You lonely people, I'm just getting through life like you

A cigarette or a bottle of booze for two  
Tell a tale if it eases the pain for you  
I could go on with defending where I stand  
Two can play no one wins so there's nothing to gain

It's the same old song and the same old place  
A broken mirror the same old face  
You lonely people, I'm just getting through life like you

It's been a long time since I heard them say your name  
Things are different. I don't live the same.  
You probably found a new distraction in your life

It's the same old song and the same old place  
A broken mirror the same old face  
You lonely people, I'm just getting through life like you