

## As Far As Lonely Goes

Michelle Wright

Underneath the neon sign  
Of Harry's Bar and Grill  
Someone hugs a bottle  
To take away the chill.  
Oh  
But the wind still blows  
Carries his sleeping soul  
As far as lonely goes.

Upstairs in a penthouse  
Behind a golden door  
Someone's drinking pink champagne  
To keep from being board.  
Between the highs and lows  
The icy wind still blows  
As far as lonely goes.

You would never buy a bottle  
To wash away your troubles.  
If you could buy a suitcase for your soul.  
You would make a pretty package  
Of all your extra baggage.  
Look it up and send it down the road

As far as lonely goes.  
From the has-bents to the haves  
From the mansions to the alleys  
From the riches to the rags  
Underneath our clothes.  
We're all the same  
You know  
As far as lonely goes.

I would never buy a bottle  
To wash away my troubles