

## Two Lonely People

Moe Bandy

It was dark, it was lonely, it was late, it was Monday  
And I was looking and she was sittin' at the bar  
She was crying and I was trying to give her attention  
But she didn't seem to notice that I was standing there at all

Two lonely people, one lonely night  
Nothing behind us, nothing in sight  
The later it got, the more it looked right  
For two lonely people, one lonely night

She looked up, I was smiling, I filled the glass  
And she stopped crying, it was late it was Monday, it was free  
They were playing some old love songs though I hadn't danced in  
so long  
She took me by the hand and I held her close to me

Two lonely people, one lonely night  
For two lonely people, one lonely night