

## Lonely Planet Boy

New York Dolls

Oh, it's hard  
It's so hard  
And it's a lonely planet joy  
When, when the song from your other boys  
That's when I'm a lonely planet boy  
I'm tryin', baby, for your love  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Oh, you pick me up  
You're outta drivin' in your car  
When I tell you where I'm goin'  
Always tellin' me it's to far  
But how could you be drivin'  
Down by my home  
When ya know, I ain't got one  
And I'm, I'm so all alone  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Oh, it's a lonely planet joy  
When, when the song from your other boys  
That's when I'm a lonely planet boy  
I'm tryin', oh, I'm cryin', baby, for your love  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Oh, it's so lonely  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Oh, can't you hear me callin'?  
I'm a thousand miles away  
And I don't wanna stay  
I'm thinkin' words I gotta say  
'Cause I wanna be there witcha  
And I know what to bring  
I remember from the days  
You got all over everything  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Oh, it's a lonely planet joy  
When the song from your other boys  
That's when I'm a lonely planet boy  
I'm tryin', oh, I'm cryin'  
Can't ya see I'm dyin', baby, for your love?  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Now you're lonely