

Lonesome Reverie

Nick Lowe

Raindrops are falling on the citys
glitter heart
everywhere
there are lovers
like we once used to be
each turn I take reminds me of how we're now apart
and I'm lost in a Lonesome Reverie

Over there is where we found that little park
on the day you decided
to say that you loved me
I mean to drive on by
but as I'm parking up
I get into a Lonesome Reverie

I don't want to live this way
clinging on to yesterday
and a memory of what once used to be
So I turn for home torn reluctantly
from a Lonesome Reverie

I dont want to live this way
clinging on to yesterday
and a memory of what once used to be
So I turn for home torn reluctantly
from a Lonesome Reverie

I am lost in a Lonesome Reverie