

Lonelytown

Paula Cole

Spin the globe, stop and start
Come to a place that's torn apart
Here's a secret, it's my heart
Oh well
It's only...

Broken shutters, whistling wind
Vultures circling overhead
Tumbleweeds fly
Dust in my eyes
Guess it's not my feelings crying

Peeling paint on empty homes
Where people lived in this town long ago
Packed their bags, nailed down the door
To Lonelytown

Oh I once had a love of my life
The sun of my soul
But I took him for granted
Ignored all the signs
And now it's just memories and passing ghosts

Spiderwebs and weeds waist high
Abandoned schoolyards and rusted wire
Looking for love
Looking for life
In Lonelytown

If you're lucky with a love of your own
Remember this in a nutshell I've told
Hold them close and don't let go
And cherish forevermore
Or you will live in Lonelytown