

Lonesome Road

Stina Nordenstam

Look down, look down that lonesome road
Hang down your head and cry
The best of friends must part sometimes
And why not you and I

True love, true love what have I done
That you should treat me so
You made me walk and talk with you
Like I've never done before

True love, true love what have I done
That you should treat me so
You made me walk and talk with you
Like I've never done before