

# Lonely People

Styx

Hey, hey out there knock it off, will ya?  
Hey, give it a rest will ya? I'm tryin' to get some sleep!  
Want me to call the cops?  
I tell ya Erma I can't till next week when they start to tear that damn old theatre down.

The rain was hot  
The streets were empty  
As downtown closed her eyes  
The movie house  
Just stood in silence  
As I said my last good-byes  
Her silver screen  
Was stained with memories  
As Cagney shot them down  
And as I watched  
I was that hero  
In dreamlands lost and found

Oh my god  
Well we both are empty  
Paradise and me  
Do you believe  
I'm still chasing rainbows  
When everywhere I see

Lonely people, lonely people  
Up above these ghetto streets  
In penthouse suites  
They sit and stare  
Lonely people, lonely people  
They smile and say they're fine  
But behind their eyes  
They just don't care  
Lonely people  
They just don't care  
Lonely people, lonely people

Lonely people, lonely people  
Beneath these neon streets  
In subway seats  
They crowd for air  
Lonely people, lonely people  
So close and yet so far  
They share the secrets  
Of despair  
Lonely people, lonely people  
Lonely people ....