

# A Lonely Empty House

Tony Carey

It was a fine life, just like Disneyland  
Where a man could fly as high as the moon  
It was a good life and a long life  
It was camelot and Christmas coming soon

There's a lonely empty house that stands alone  
A time with no meaning, there are children leaving home  
There's one hundred million people out of touch  
Hearing promises that never mean very much  
A cold war, a big war

And then Johnny still came marching back home  
But the band forgot to play and the crowd would not wave  
And we left him standing broken and alone

In a lonely empty that house that stands alone  
We live in a time with no meaning  
Where the soldiers walk all gone home  
There's one hundred million people out of touch  
Hearing promises, but they never mean very much  
Oooh hoo yeah

It's lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely empty house now  
And it never feels you'll come to where you are