A Lonely Life

Tony Carey

Little John's got his head on right He does a bang up business In the middle of the night And he sits by the radio, Ain't givin nothin' away, oh no

And the calls come in on the CB And little John, he's gonna send you what you need Send you a little somethin' To get you through the day Ooh to get you through the day

Little Maria's in deep, can't stop She been savin up her money for a beauty shop She been countin' the days and the years With a mark on the wall, oh yeah

And she came out here all fresh and young Said she'd get out of the game before the damage got done And little John he just laughed, now he's heard it all Yes he's really heard it all

It's a lonely life Wrapped up in the fingers of the night Snapped up in the net so tight You're wonderin' why you came, Why you came Yes it's a lonely life, All alone on the derelict streets You crawl home When you're dead on your feet You'll never leave the game No, you'll never get out of the game Oh no no

It's a lonely life Wrapped up in the fingers of the night Snapped up in the net so tight You're wonderin' why you came, Why you came Yes it's a lonely life, All alone on the derelict streets You crawl home When you're dead on your feet You'll never leave the game No, you'll never get out of the game Oh no no

And there ain't no road in sight that's goin' home You got little John with his bike And girl you're all his own And you think you're marking Time 'til something comes along But you're not the first little princess baby, To find that you were wrong

And it's a lonely life

Wrapped up in the fingers of the night Snapped up in the net so tight You're wonderin' why you came, Why you came Yes it's a lonely life, All alone on the derelict streets You crawl home when you're dead on your feet You'll never leave the game No, you'll never get out of the game

Baby it's lonely life It's such a lonely life And you'll never get out, No you'll never walk out of the game