

Lonely Street

Wanda Jackson

Where's this place called Lonely Street
I'm looking for that Lonely Street I've got a sad sad tale to tell
I need a place to go and weep where's this place called Lonely Street
A place where there's just loneliness where dim lights bring forgetfulness

Where broken dreams and memories meet where's this place called
Lonely Street
Perhaps upon this Lonely Street there's someone such as I
Who came to bury broken dreams and watch an old love die

If I could find that Lonely Street where dim lights bring forgetfulness
Where broken dreams and memories meet where's this place called
Lonely Street
Where's this place called Lonely Street