

Hayden Panettiere

"Lost And Lonely"

Visit "[Lost And Lonely](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well it's hard to write a song
When your three-fourths gone
And Crazy Legs keeps pickin' on my guitar
I try to clear my head
And reflect on what she said
But the only thing reflectin'
Seems to be the bar

A shot of Bourbon
Never hurt no one
So I reckon two couldn't do no harm
Well I know my eyes are red
And I'm a little bit underfed
But baby please believe me
That ain't cause for no alarm

Chorus
I'm pleased to meet you
My name is Lost and Lonely
That's spelled with one L not two
And don't you think you
Could be my one and only
Baby just long enough
For me to make love to you

So tell me what do you see
Standin' in front of thee
Oh yes I get poetic when I've had a few
But Lord I swear it's hard
When you've been dealt all your cards
And the only thing you've ever known
You've done forgotten how to do

So let's pour another round
For dreams we never found
And laugh until the tears fall from our face
And when they finally send me home
I can't make that walk alone
There's just too many memories,
Another time and place.

Visit [Hayden Panettiere](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.