

Thompson Richard Linda

"Lonely Hearts"

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We may never meet in the light of day

If we passed on the street, would we look the other way?

So I search for you where we can't be seen

And I know we'll meet on the page of this magazine

(Chorus)

Two lonely hearts in an ocean of loneliness

Two lonely hearts in a shipwreck of pain

We call to each other as we drown in the city

Oh, why do we have to remain

The outcasts in love and the losers in gain?

It's a mean old town, can't show your heart

If you stand up and say what you mean, they tear you apart

And they call it love, sell it by the pound

But the lovers are gone, they're living down underground

(Chorus)

No one needs a friend, no one cares no more

They'll look hard at you, they won't take the chain off the door

Oh, they work and slave, keep their conscience clean

They come home at night and they talk to an empty

screen

(Chorus)

Two lonely hearts Two lonely hearts

Two lonely hearts Two lonely hearts

We call to each other as we drown in the city

Oh, why do we have to remain

The outcasts in love and the losers in gain?

The outcasts in love and the losers in gain

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