

David Arn

"Lonely Town"

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I walked through the door and in the air I could feel a
change
I didn't have to look I knew that suitcase was full of my
things
As I opened her letter up here's what I found
My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town
Well it's the kind of place you never want to spend the
night
Yeah I've been there before I know what it's like
A lot of empty streets to walk they'll take you down
My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town
Lonely town at the end of the road lonely town where
the broken hearts go
It's the kind of place old memories like to hang around
My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town
[guitar - fiddle]
Lonely town at the end of the road lonely town where
the broken hearts go
Yeah I opened her letter up tears came down
My baby bought me a ticket to lonely town

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