

Prozzak

"Lonely American Nights"

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A dream that's old, a song that's new
Money borrowed, guitar blue
True love tries, but has to fail
When distance, time and space prevail

I can still see the clothes we wore
And the bar next door
And the dirty floor and the day we left home
For a rock and roll tour of America

There was Milo and me it's true
And the songs we knew and a picture of you
And a beat up van with a guitar in my hand
So I could work it through

Lonely American nights
Can make you hungry for the arms of someone new
But put me under the lights
I'd never jeopardize the trust I had with you

And I hope you found yourself another lover
With a heart that's true someone to say to you

Hold tight, shine bright, tonight
I'll be coming right home to you
Day light, stay bright and it's alright
I'll be makin' it home to you

We used to pray for the end of school, for our favorite
tune
Up in my bedroom
Where I would wait for you baby in the parking lot
To get you in the afternoon

Do you remember the way we talked
When I dropped you off 'till the sun came up
When I awoke to find you sleeping
At the opposite end of the telephone

But everything has a price ambition
Ordered me to do what I must do
Another love sacrificed

Another offer to the Gods of losing you

And I hope you realize
My heart will always hold a place for you
When I used to say to you

Hold tight, shine bright, tonight
I'll be coming right home to you
Day light, stay bright and it's alright
I'll be makin' it home to you

And where were you baby
When the wheels on my bus broke down
And where was I darlin'
When you needed me to be around

And I suppose I'll never find another lover
With a heart so true someone to say to you

Hold tight
Tonight
Day light
And it's alright

Hold tight, shine bright, tonight
I'll be coming right home to you
Day light, stay bright and it's alright
I'll be makin' it home to you

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