Prozz?k

"Lonely American Nights"

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, 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
Chorus
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
It's alright
I can still see the cloths we wore and the bar next door
And 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