

# Lonelytown

Paula Cole

Spin the globe, stop and start  
Come to a place that's torn apart  
Here's a secret, it's my heart  
Oh well  
It's only...

Broken shutters, whistling wind  
Vultures circling overhead  
Tumbleweeds fly  
Dust in my eyes  
Guess it's not my feelings crying

Peeling paint on empty homes  
Where people lived in this town long ago  
Packed their bags, nailed down the door  
To Lonelytown

Oh I once had a love of my life  
The sun of my soul  
But I took him for granted  
Ignored all the signs  
And now it's just memories and passing ghosts

Spiderwebs and weeds waist high  
Abandoned schoolyards and rusted wire  
Looking for love  
Looking for life  
In Lonelytown

If you're lucky with a love of your own  
Remember this in a nutshell I've told  
Hold them close and don't let go  
And cherish forevermore  
Or you will live in Lonelytown