Lonely Man

Bob Seger

So lonely, I'm a lonely man from Gainesville (He ain't got nowhere to go), got nowhere to go Said I don't want doin' wrong over this land (Yes his blood is growin' cold), cold, gettin colder

Yeah, I believe that all the people on the street Take the time, time to stare Not lonely in their eyes, for thinkin' that I'm nowhere Lord, I wasn't born, wasn't born to wander aimlessly Lord it can't be I don't want it to be my destiny Lord, woman come an help me

Oh I wish that I could find me a turkey (all he needs is good sweet love) Yeah gotta go quack quack Oh baby I would know in my heart I would be lucky (That's the only way to go) Yeah, be fine

Yeah, I wanna tell you that all the people on that street They take the time to stare I can see in their eyes, for thinkin' that I'm nowhere Lord, I wasn't born, wasn't born to wander 'round aimlessly Can't be, can't be Don't want it to be my destiny Lord, take ahold of me

Sure don't wanna be a lonely man