

# Lonelyville

Dave Dudley

If you wonder why I always look so bad and even when I smile I  
still look sad

Well it's just because I've lost the only love I've ever had  
Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on  
the hill in Lonelyville

If you think I'm livin' pretty well it's true  
But there's nothing else that's left for me to do  
She packed my clothes showed me the door and then she said we'r  
e through

Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on  
the hill in Lonelyville  
Well Lonelyville is not a happy place but now I'm forced to liv  
e here in disgrace  
I heard her slammed the door behind me tight and I realized I d  
idn't treat her right  
So I'll have to face the sadness and the sorrow every night

In my tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in  
Lonelyville  
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