

Ann

John Denver

I came into this lovely city about three weeks ago today,
and I've been trying to find someone that I can talk to, a friendly face to turn my way.

I walk these streets in silent sorrow, I walk my feet into the ground,

and all I see are cloudy, cold, suspicious faces, I swear to God it brings me down.

Is there no one with a smile for me, no one with a hello in their eyes?

Is there no one who will love me and help me through the dark and lonely night?

The park's so green and full of flowers and lovers lying on the lawn.

I wish I had a lady here that I could laugh with, sweet Jesus Christ, it hurts me so to be alone.

Is there no one with a smile for me, no one with a hello in their eyes?

Is there no one who will love me and help me through the dark and lonely night?

Singing la la la la la, Singing la la la la la.

This life is hard and full of trouble, it's painful just to live from day to day.

But if you're weary and afraid don't turn away now, there's no reason why we have to feel this way.

Is there no one with a smile for me, no one with a hello in their eyes?

Is there no one who will love me and help me through the dark and lonely night?

Singing la la la la la, Singing la la la la la.

I just need someone to talk to. It hurts to be alone.

I just need someone to laugh with. It hurts to be alone.

I just want someone to love me. I need someone to talk to. And it hurts to be alone.

Singing la la la la la, Singing la la la la la.

Singing la la la la la, Singing la la la la la.