

Lonely City Days

Lucifer's Friend

Time after time
The day breaks on the city
I got a lot of things to do

Gotta see my girl in this great big lonely city
We got a lot of things to do
Children play on the streets down below in the rain
No one cares

Woman sits on the step of the city bank, alone
People rich, people poor
No one cares what the other one thinks

No one does, it's true
No news, no news
Ahhhhh

The day strikes on this rumbling roaring city
The fog and smog protect my view
Ain't seen my girl, I know she must be busy
The telephone rings through

But I shop on the streets down below in the rain
No one cares

Evenin' breaks and the lights of the city can shine through
Old man, little girl
No one cares what the other one thinks

No one does, it's true
No news, no news
Ahhhhh

Lonely city days
I got a lot of things to do
Yeah

Children play
Evenin' breaks
Bad news, bad news
Mother's son on the street down below
Old man, little girl
Singin'
The hard times
The hard times
The hard times