

Lonely Planet Boy

New York Dolls

Oh, it's hard
It's so hard
And it's a lonely planet joy
When, when the song from your other boys
That's when I'm a lonely planet boy
I'm tryin', baby, for your love
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Oh, you pick me up
You're outta drivin' in your car
When I tell you where I'm goin'
Always tellin' me it's to far
But how could you be drivin'
Down by my home
When ya know, I ain't got one
And I'm, I'm so all alone
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Oh, it's a lonely planet joy
When, when the song from your other boys
That's when I'm a lonely planet boy
I'm tryin', oh, I'm cryin', baby, for your love
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Oh, it's so lonely
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Oh, can't you hear me callin'?
I'm a thousand miles away
And I don't wanna stay
I'm thinkin' words I gotta say
'Cause I wanna be there witcha
And I know what to bring
I remember from the days
You got all over everything
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Oh, it's a lonely planet joy
When the song from your other boys
That's when I'm a lonely planet boy
I'm tryin', oh, I'm cryin'
Can't ya see I'm dyin', baby, for your love?
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah
Now you're lonely