

# She Better Be Lonely

The Deslondes

Mourning gray, and neon city lights  
A long far way, highway stretches out of sight  
For fifteen days and fourteen lonely nights

I'm going away, leaving today and lonesome  
Counting the days, lost in a haze  
Thinking of her only  
I hope she's happy  
But she better be lonely

I hope good friends are there  
If she's ever feeling blue  
When she has her fun, you know  
She can light up any room  
Know my time is yours  
When I'm there, it's all for you

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But she better be lonely