

Lonely Man

The Impressions

Mother I cry, with tears in my eyes
I'm such a lonely man
The woman I love, she don't realise
That I'm such a lonely man

Though she speaks to me
When our eyes meet passing by
Really she doesn't know I exist
So I'm in love yet such a lonely man

Speak to her, as you go on your way
That's what my Mama whispered dear
Smile at her now, then make your eyes say
That you were really sincere

A great pretender is a woman my son
So don't be misled from what she do
But if she speaks to you
And if she smiles at you

Though none she'll like my son
She may be so lone, lonely too