

Lonely Boy

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

The Old Colony Railway Company
On the Plymouth Kingston Line
Loneliness what have you done to me
I was leaving the city behind
Bound with a reckless abandon
Not too often found these days
In an hour or so I'd be standing there by the bay

I grew up lonesome, I was a lonely boy
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy
I had no one I went down anyway
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy

To the river the pond and the hill
My grandfather's trailer is there
Only loneliness can and it will
Forsake you and take you somewhere
It took me down to the beach
It took me down to the shore
For 30 or 40 weekends possibly more

I grew up lonesome, I was a lonely boy
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy
I had no one I went down anyway
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy

The North Abington Station and stop
She sat down and I stole a glance
Nervously she tried to talk
Are you going to Kingston by chance?

I said I was going alone
And she said that she's never been
Then we both agreed that we wouldn't let loneliness win

I grew up lonesome, I was a lonely boy
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy
I had no one I went down anyway
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy

So lonesome, I was a lonely boy
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy
I had no one I went down anyway
I went down to Kingston when the weekend began
Oh what a lonely boy
Oh what a lonely boy
Oh what a lonely boy