

# Lonely Man

Tygers of Pan Tang

I walk the streets alone, memories turn out wrong God,  
Looking for some answers, to all my questions,  
Now fools don't care about the blues,  
So I'm told but I don't know, if I drink too much,  
It helps me forget my loneliness.

I'm just a lonely man, crying to be just a lonely man,  
So long, so long, I've been lonely so long.

I always seem to lose and get refused, must face the truth,  
I need somebody I can talk to and trust, I'm waiting, waiting,  
For someone to come and make it right,  
I don't want sympathy,  
And I'm so tired of myself you see.

I'm just a lonely man, crying to be just a lonely man,  
So long, so long, I've been lonely so long.

Wish I could find some love, and affection, direction,  
Not many chances have ever come my way,  
Tell me is there a secret, to happiness that stops distress?  
Why do things always change?  
Why can't anything stay the same?

I'm just a lonely man, crying to be just a lonely man,  
So long, so long, I've been lonely so long.