

# Willie Nelson, Lonely Street

I'm lookin' for that lonely street  
I've got a sad, sad tale to tell  
I need a place to go and weep  
Where's this place called lonely street?

A place where there's just loneliness  
Where dim lights bring forgetfulness  
Where broken dreams and memories meet  
Where's this place called lonely street?

Perhaps upon that lonely street  
There's someone such as I  
Who came to bury broken dreams  
And watch an old love die

If I could find that lonely street  
Where dim lights bring forgetfulness  
Broken dreams and mem'ries meet  
Where's this place called lonely street?

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