

Lonesome Town

ECHO- 53

There's a place where lovers go –
To cry their troubles away.
And they call it, - Lonesome Town,
Where the broken hearts stay.

You can buy a dream or two –
To last you all through the years.
And the only price you pay
Is a heart full of tears.

Goin' down to Lonesome Town,
Where the broken hearts stay
Goin' down to Lonesome Town,
To cry my troubles away.

In the town of broken dreams, -
The streets are filled with regret.
Maybe down in Lonesome Town, -
I can learn to forget.

Maybe down in Lonesome Town, -
I can learn to forget.

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