

Lonely Standard Tuning G
©Martin Browne 6 November 2001

 G Em G Em
The rain comes down, the streets are bare
 G Em C D
A man walks steadily against the evening air
 G Em G Em
But soon he's gone, the shadows close
 G Em C D G
Upon the tidy gardens and the houses in their neat suburban rows.

It's any town, as darkness falls
The faceless, nameless people safe behind their walls
Across the tracks, a different neighbourhood
A cardboard shelter and a bottle that might numb the ache for food.

[Chorus]

C G.....D C G...D
Doesn't any body care? Is it alright to be lonely?
C G...D C D
Let's pretend that its not there, then it just might go away.

It's Saturday, the snow comes down
A sea of empty faces washes through the town
By six o'clock they've all gone home
Only the piles of litter watch the old man shuffling alone

He turns into an alleyway
Pulls his coat around him tries to keep the cold at bay
The pavement's damp, the wind blows wild
He dreams of summer fields, the stream he used to fish in as a child.

[Chorus]

The rain comes down, the streets are bare
A man walks steadily against the evening air
But soon he's gone, the shadows close
Upon the tidy gardens and the houses in their neat suburban rows.

Is it alright to be lonely?