Dave Dudley, Lonelyville

If you wonder why I always look so bad and even when I smile I still look sad Well it's just because I've lost the only love I've ever had

Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville If you think I'm livin' pretty well it's true

But there's nothing else that's left for me to do

She packed my clothes showed me the door and then she said we're through Now I'm livin' in tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville Well Lonelyville is not a happy place but now I'm forced to live here in disgrace I heard her slammed the door behind me tight and I realized I didn't treat her right So I'll have to face the sadness and the sorrow every night

In my tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville In my tumble down shack on shabby little street on the hill in Lonelyville