Paul McCartney, Lonely Road

(McCartney)

I tried to get over you I tried to find something new But all I could ever do Was fill my time With thoughts of you

I tried to go somewhere old To search for my pot of gold But all I could ever hold Inside my mind Were thoughts of you

I hear your music And it's driving me wild Familiar rhythms In a different style I hear your music And it's driving me wild again

Don't want to let you take me down Don't want to get hurt second time around Don't want to walk that lonely road again

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Ad lib to end