

Mine Is A Lonely Life

Skeeter Davis

Two rooms so dark and bare a bed and one old chair
A heart too blue to care mine is a lonely life
A mind that's losing track of nights so cold and black
Four walls that can't call back mine is a lonely life.

A heart that lives in dread of what tomorrow brings
A phone that must be dead it never rings
Two eyes that know no sleep for price that's much too steep
For love I couldn't keep mine is a lonely life.

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Mine is a lonely life...