

Loneliness

When I wake up in the morning
I feel lonely
When I go to bed in the evening
I feel the same way

If loneliness can kill
I would have died three times over
And I don't want to die no more
So god please lend a helping hand

I have climbed the highest mountain
And roamed this vast land
In search of love
And what happiness can bring

I spend the last 30 years searching for my baby
I finally became institutionalised so many years ago
But the institution was left much to be desired
When lady of the house lost interest in its infancy

With my little highs and little lows
I became a hungry lion
Having a bite at every opportunity
It's not greed, I decreed

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So god please lend a helping hand

I played by the rules
The game of love
I gave and gave
Till she laid in my arms

Heavenly love I called it
My honey was sweet and mellowed
But I still felt lonely
'Cause she couldn't give complete love

Then the hunter became hunted
After all I broke the rules
It was a love triangle
We had to kiss goodbye.

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And I don't want to die no more
So god please lend a helping hand

Without my honey I lost control
I broke the boundary with my transgressions
I flirted from scandal to scandal
Till I landed at the gate of Hotel Beverly Hills

There I found the Angel
Who calmed and charmed me like a baby
But when my misdeeds became news
I died in the night the music died

I spend years writing my memoir
Trying to tell my story
I struck the keyboard till it caught fire
I ain't gonna give up till I find my true love

If loneliness can kill
I would have died three times over
And I don't want to die no more
So god please lend a helping hand

I don't want to die no more
So god please lend a helping hand

No, no, no, no, no, no

I don't want to die no more
So god please lend a helping hand