

Lonely Town, Lonely Street

Bill Withers

You can live your life in a crowded city,
You can walk along a crowded street.
But the city really ain't no bigger than the friendly
People, friendly people that you meet.
You might be a sweet young, sweet young pretty, pretty,
And at the dances you can't keep your seat.
But, if dances don't lead to romances,
You might as well be born, be born with two left feet.

You might be a sweet-toned sure 'nuff high-class talker,
You might be a stone, stone expert at kissing.
But it don't do too much good to be talkin',
Brother, when there ain't no, ain't nobody lis'nin'.
And if you are shy, just not much of a talker,
Don't impress the people that you meet.
You might as well be a lonely walker in a lonely town, on a lonely street.