

Two Lonely People

Moe Bandy

It was dark, it was lonely, it was late, it was Monday
And I was looking and she was sittin' at the bar
She was crying and I was trying to give her attention
But she didn't seem to notice that I was standing there at all

Two lonely people, one lonely night
Nothing behind us, nothing in sight
The later it got, the more it looked right
For two lonely people, one lonely night

She looked up, I was smiling, I filled the glass
And she stopped crying, it was late it was Monday, it was free
They were playing some old love songs though I hadn't danced in
so long
She took me by the hand and I held her close to me

Two lonely people, one lonely night
For two lonely people, one lonely night