

# It's Lonely Out Here

Susanna Hoffs

Ten million people in this city  
And from the air it looks so (pretty) pretty  
When I get down on the ground  
You won't be around  
It's lonely out here (it's lonely out here)  
It's lonely out here.

Ten million headlights on this highway  
So you go your way and I'll go my way  
Now I'm down on the ground  
I won't hear a sound  
It's lonely out here (it's lonely out here)  
It's lonely out here.

Santa anas bending the palms  
The sun is shining on the green, green lawns  
I'm stuck outside a postcard, I can't find home  
Right now I'm breathing pretty hard (pretty hard)  
Running for my life on sunset boulevard.

Ten million people in this city  
And from the air it looks so (pretty) pretty  
When I get down on the ground  
You won't be around  
It's lonely out here (it's lonely out here)  
It's lonely out here.

Oh, I can't see you  
No no, I can't hear you  
Oh, where are you  
I can't see you