

Lonely is the Hardest

Suzi Quatro

In a rainy city all alone
I had no place I could call my own
Small hotel room smokin' cigarettes
Noboby knows all the pain I felt

Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest
Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest day of all

Wrap my arms around a sleepless night
Count the hours 'til the morning lights
Pin up photographs on empty walls
Writing poems to noone at all

Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest
Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest day of all

Look out the window at the crowded streets below
Seems everybody has someplace to go
Look in the mirror with far away eyes
Cry in silence for the wasted lives

Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest
Do you believe when I tell you
That lonely is the hardest day of all