A Lonely Empty House

Tony Carey

It was a fine life, just like Disneyland Where a man could fly as high as the moon It was a good life and a long life It was camelot and Christmas coming soon

There's a lonely empty house that stands alone
A time with no meaning, there are children leaving home
There's one hundred million people out of touch
Hearing promises that never mean very much
A cold war, a big war

And then Johnny still came marching back home But the band forgot to play and the crowd would not wave And we left him standing broken and alone

In a lonely empty that house that stands alone We live in a time with no meaning Where the soldiers walk all gone home There's one hundred million people out of touch Hearing promises, but they never mean very much Oooh hoo yeah

It's lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely empty house now And it never feels you'll come to where you are