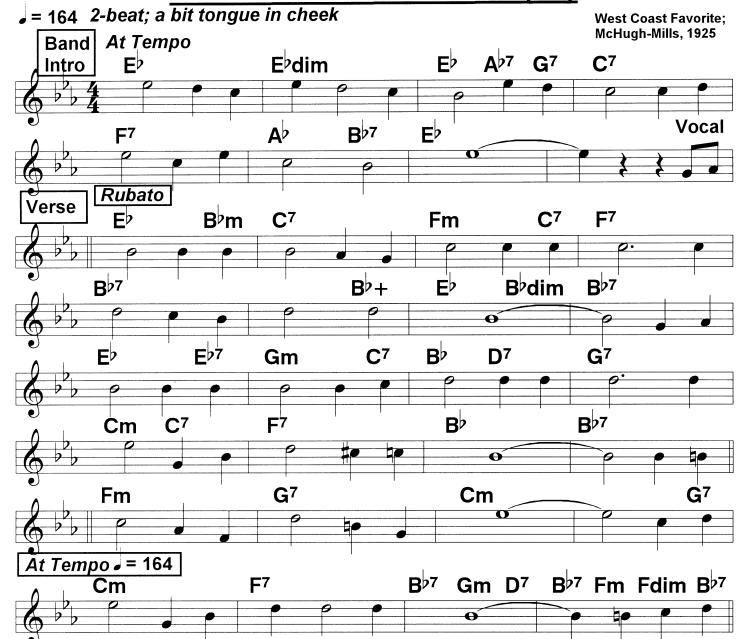
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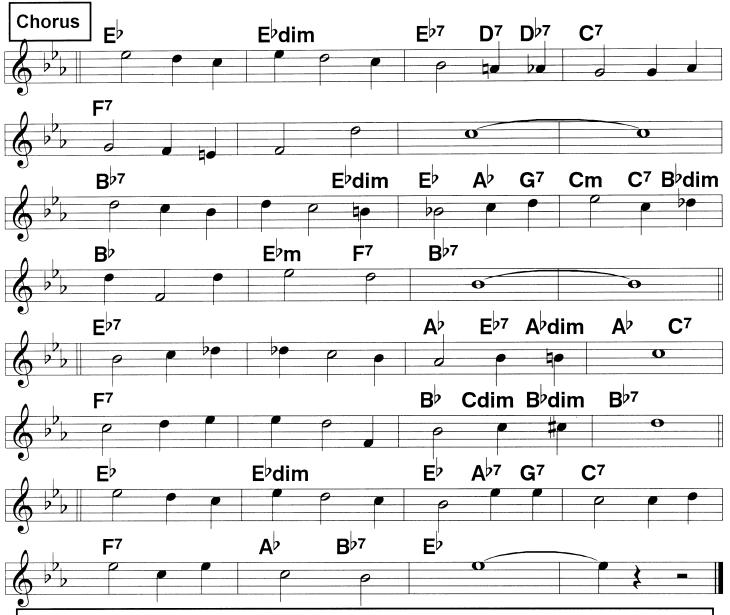
Lonesomest Gal In Town (1)



1. (In the) Cafes in town, you are known as a clown, how Happy you seem to be. But in Back of the smile, there's a tear all the while, and Heartaches that no one can see. For the Life that you lead isn't real, well my friend, I know just how you feel.

2. Well, my friend, don't you know, that your life is a show, you'll Wake up some day and find, it's too Late to return, though your poor heart will yearn, for the Real things that you left behind. For each Moment you're smiling and gay, there'll be Hours of sorrow some day.

Lonesomest Gal in Town (2)



Intro at tempo, rubato voc.V, last line of V at tempo. Solos on C, back to V C.

Chorus:

Rings/ on your fingers/ and heart-/aches in- side, you're the Lone-/somest gal/ in/ town./// ////

Ev'-/ryone's buddy,/ but no-/body's bride,/ you're the Lone-/somest gal/ in/ town./// ////

Too/ many parties/ that bring/ you no fun,///
Too/ many night lights/ in- stead/ of the sun.///

Too/ many sweethearts,/ but not/ the right one,/ you're the Lone-/somest gal/ in/ town./// /|||