

LAST LONELY DAY (Ray Austin-Marshall) D

A - B

D	-	G	e	C	-	D	-	:
e	-	C	-	D	-	:		

B+

e	-	C	-	D	-
e	-	C	e	C	e
C	-	D	-		

C

a	F	a	F	-	C	-		
F	C	F	C	F	d	-	C	-
C/B/A/G	A	C/B/A/G	A					

- A - In his little room he wakes up, torn from his dreams
 Hates the dawning of another day.
 Wishing he could turn his clock back for the night
 And dream his empty lonely life away.
- B - **He's all alone**, shaving in the grey of early morn.
He's all alone, wishing that he never had been born.

Standing in the crowded bus-queue, staring at the ground:
 Huddling in the rain without a friend.
 Office-building round the corner, palace of the dead
 And people to ignore him without end.

B+ **He's all alone**, the tea break offers nothing but the tea.
He's all alone, dreaming of another world,
Where people all have hearts of gold
And loneliness is just for you and me.

- C - *Yesterday a child passed by and looked him right into his eye
 And smiled and said, "Hello!"
 He felt his heartbeat race and grow: the embers deep inside aglow
 And sought for words he didn't know, to gurgle in reply.*

Little man inside the barroom, sitting on his own
 And nobody around him seems to care.
 Listening in on conversations, wanting to join in
 His nervous smile just gets a mocking stare.
He's all alone, watching his reflection in his beer.
He's all alone, he really only wants a word of cheer.

Closing-time inside the barroom, time to get on home
 To shuffle through the empty streets and rain.
 He creeps upstairs into his room and sits upon the bed:
 The television says "goodnight" again.
He's all alone, staring out the window at the rain.
He's all alone, tomorrow it will all be just the same.

*Tomorrow is an endless day, of hidden love and hidden pain,
 That no-one wants to share.
 And as the tears form in his eye, he looks down from his window high;
 With arms outstretched prepares to fly, back into his dreams.*