

### **Where Did All the Lonely Nights Go, Darling?**

Where did all the lonely nights go, darling?  
Did they follow you as you went out the door?  
Did they tag along and lick your feet just like some mangy pup along the street?  
Where did the lonely nights go?

Where did all the bitter memories of love hid?  
When you left me did they crawl beneath the rug?  
Did they pout and throw a tantrum, hold their breaths 'til they were blue,  
Or did they simply die, leaving me high and dry, without a tear to cry,  
Those bitter, sweet remembrances of loving you.

I had always thought I'd spend my evenings with a hanky and a bottle full of gin.  
How was I to know that when you shut the door behind you let a ray of sunshine in.  
I had prepared! Practiced my part! Eagerly waiting the crack of my heart!  
And the pain I would know!

But where did all the lonely nights go darling?  
Did I miss them while awaiting your return?  
If they happened I forgot! Still, I wasn't here a lot.  
Maybe they were here and I was out to tea!

But I was waiting! I was watching for them all the time and everywhere.  
I was trying to be pining for my lover but there always was another pressing matter and I'm  
guessing they were shattered when they entered and they found I wasn't there and when they  
heard I didn't care!

Oh, where did all the lonely nights go darling?  
If you're wondering, I think I know too well.  
Now, you didn't have the foresight to provide them with a map,  
So how could you think they'd find their way and nuzzle cozy in my lap?  
No, I've a different story and it's easier to tell:  
I told your lonely nights to follow you to hell.  
And you're lonely nights, they followed you so well!.you.