

Lonely Music

Jim Reeves

An empty glass
Another coin in the jukebox
This pain inside
Keeps hurtin' on and on

The music starts
A blue-blue song is playin'
You don't need me anymore
Now I'm alone

But the guy
Who writes that lonely music
Needs lonely hearts like mine
That he can write about

As the words tell their story
How I miss you
This lonely music
Keeps reminding me of you

So talk to me
Talk to me, oh lonely music
It tells me I'm a fool
For trusting you

Just can't hold back the tears
Any longer
This lonely music
Keeps reminding me of you

So talk to me
Talk to me, oh lonely music
It tells me I'm a fool
For trusting you

And as the words tell their story
How I miss you
This lonely music
Keeps reminding me of you