

Talk About Lonesome

Beachwood Sparks

Don't feel like talking to myself
Empty bottles sitting on a shelf
Rain beaten down on the roof like a lonely drum
And that's a jail you can't escape from

Chorus:

Talk about you, talk about me,
Talk about lonesome
Enough for you, enough for me,
And then some
All those loves that you took for granted
Like trees that you never planted
Everywhere is where you've been
I know where is the place you're from
And that's a road you can't come back from
Chorus:

Talk about you, talk about me,
Talk about lonesome
Enough for you, enough for me,
And then some
Oh honey bee and feel the flower
Came to me in my darkest hour
Down from Heaven like an angel from above
Now she's someone I can depend on
Talk about you, talk about true salvation
Got love for you, and love for me
And add some.
Talk about you, talk about me,
Talk about lonesome
Enough for you, enough for me,
And then some