

Travelin' This Lonesome Road

Bill Monroe

I'm traveling down this lonesome road, oh, how I hate to go
The wind and storms are raging high and it's awful cold
My mind drifts back to you, sweetheart, and I love you so
Now you've gone and left me here to travel this lonesome road

I remember dear, not long ago, you said you'd be my own
I never thought you'd go away and leave me all alone
The kind of love you had for me, I find sweetheart, grows cold
For now you've gone and left me here to travel this lonesome road

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All I do is roam around and look for you, my dear
I know I'll search ten thousand miles, oh, how I need you, dear
You broke my heart, you left me here, now I'm growing old
Why did you go and leave me here to travel this lonesome road?

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