

My (Is Such A Lonely Word)

Bobby Lewis

In my bed in my room in my house in my gloom
My is such a lonely lonely word
In my kitchen I make my coffe I wash my dishes since she's gone
My is such a lonely lonely word

I think about the past and our love I thought would last
And I think about the things we planned to do
In our future in our house in our time of happiness
But night after hour it's so lonely
In my world without my girl all my things are just things
Night is such a lonely lonely night
Night is such a lonely lonely night