

With Lonely

Buck Owens

She looked at me then laughed at me
then turned around and walked away

Leaving me another day
another day with lonely

It seems like all my trouble starts and ends
in the same old way

Being without you uh huh being without you

Looking around while I'm walking downtown tryin' to get rid of
lonely

Caring about you thinking about you
has turned me upside down

Your love was something to lean on
you've taken it away

I come back to your house at night
to sit on your steps and pray

Now I'm alone with lonely all alone with lonely

Being alone with lonely is being lonely alone

Your love was something...

Is being lonely alone is being so lonely alone