

## Instant Loneliness

Charley Pride

I watch it's three a.m. I know she's waitin' up again  
On the road I'm wonderin' what I'm gonna say  
Funny how the light's not turnin' maybe this time she'll be sle  
epin'

In the drive I'm wonderin' if she's okay  
The house looks dark to me as I fumble for the key  
Now inside an empty chair is all I see  
In the kitchen on the table there's a letter and Lord I'm shaki  
n'

Cause she's cried and wrote she's tired of waitin' for me  
Instant loneliness all around me certainly my whole world has s  
lipped away  
Instant loneliness where she should be and this instant lonelin  
ess is hurtin' me

She once said to me that she'd grow tired some day  
This empty house echoes the words she used to say  
In the hallway there's a toy and a picture of the baby  
A reminder of how much she took away  
Instant loneliness all around me...  
Yes this instant loneliness is hurtin' me