

Lonesome Is Me

Charlie Louvin

Did you ever say I'm lonesome then stop to wonder really what lonesome is

Lonesome is a little boy lost in a crowd a telephone ringing in an empty house

Lonesome is an autumn leave that first falls from its tree lonesome is me

Lonesome is a footstep with no place to go

Or summer's last robin in winter's first snow

Lonesome is a little dog lost out in the street lonesome is me

Lonesome is an empty bottle a half filled glass of wine

The sound that clock makes when all you have is time

Lonesome is a heart that breaks when love has turned to hate

The dying sun at the close of day

Lonesome is a jail of tears that won't set me free lonesome is me

Lonesome is me lonesome is me