

## How Much Lonelier Can Lonely Be

Connie Smith

In my world there's no green grass or roses and the rainbow in  
the sky is grey to me  
There's no letter in the mailbox from my baby well how much lon  
elier can lonely be  
When a robin sings to me he sounds unhappy  
And the smile is something I no longer see  
I can't even hear a little baby laughing well how much lonelier  
can lonely be  
I forsake my very last possession if I could live one yesterday  
with you  
Without you in my arms my world is empty  
And cold without the warm love we once knew  
Sunrise finds me staring at the ceiling and crying cause the hu  
rt won't let me sleep  
Every day without you grows more lonely but how much lonelier c  
an lonely be  
But how much lonelier can lonely be