

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Dean Martin

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill
He sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is winding low
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long
When time goes crawling by
The moon just went behind the cloud
To hide his face and cry

The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are
I'm so lonesome I could cry
I'm so lonesome I could cry