My heart's as heavy as an anvil.

My tears are puddled in my eyes

And time seems to be at a standstill.

I've really got the lonesomes tonight.

Feels like I'm never gonna make it.

I'd like to lie right down and die.

It's so very hard to fake it.

I've really got the lonesomes tonight.

Just like that old song by Hank Williams; I am so lonesome I could cry. Can't seem to shake these sad old feelin's, I've really got the lonesomes tonight. 'Cause I've really got the lonesomes tonight.

Oooh, I'm pretty sad.
Oh, I hope tomorrow will ring truer,
And I'll awake and I will be all right.
But right now I couldn't feel much bluer,
Can't shake these lonely memories inside.

Oh, but my heart's as heavy as an anvil.
My tears are all puddled in my eyes.
And my mind has really got its hands full,
I've really got the lonesomes tonight.
You got that right,
I've really got the lonesomes tonight.
But I'll be all right,
I've really got the lonesomes tonight.
Got the lonesomes.