

## Lonesome Roads

Dwight Yoakam

Where did I go wrong?  
You know I've never had a clue  
I must have just been born no good  
Bad's the best that I can do

Was it just my fate in life  
To end up here this way  
Lost and all alone  
One more black lamb that's gone astray

Lonesome roads are the only kind I ever travel  
Empty rooms are the only place I ever stay  
I'm just a face out in the crowd that looks like trouble  
Poor ol' worthless me is the only friend I ever made

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