

That's What It's Like To Be Lonesome

Faron Young

Tears keep rolling down your cheek
You your voice gets talk so you can't speak
Every day seems like a week
And that's what it's like to be lonesome
You get too blue to stay at home
But in a crowd you're still alone
You lose the will to carry on
And that's what it's like to be lonesome
Everyone has a hope that's died
Everyone cries a tear inside
Everyone has a cross to bear
But I've got no one in my share
Your mind is built with memories
Your heart cries out for sympathy
An empty blue eternity
And that's what it's like to be lonesome

Everyone has a hope that's died