Drove half way to town last night an' I turned around, In a field of fireflies makin' such a lonely sound. As my headlights flashed on a mailbox by the road, I realized that I was livin' in a new zip code.

Well, I'm livin' in Lonesome, USA...

Population one since yesterday.

Livin' and dyin' in the hell I made since you been gone.

Right now, my mind's in another state;

Ain't enough heart here left to break.

I'm livin' in Lonesome, Lonesome, USA.

I never knew the sound of silence could be so loud.

It's hard getting used to livin' in an empty house.

Yeah, I know I can come an' go any time I please,

But there's somethin' I miss about you waitin' up on me.

Well, I'm livin' in Lonesome, USA...

Population one since yesterday.

Livin' and dyin' in the hell I made since you been gone.

Right now, my mind's in another state;

Ain't enough heart here left to break.

I'm livin' in Lonesome, Lonesome, USA.

Hey, I could drive all night an' be right here where I am, And still be just as lost till you come back. Hey, I look around here an' it don't take long to see, Oh, where I am right now's no place to be.

(Instrumental)

Lonesome, USA...

Population one since yesterday.

Livin' and dyin' in the hell I made since you been gone.

Right now, my mind's in another state;

Ain't enough heart here left to break.

I'm livin' in Lonesome, Lonesome, USA.

Hey, I'm livin' in Lonesome, Lonesome USA.

Hey, I'm livin' in Lonesome, Lonesome USA.