

# Lonely Music

Jim Reeves

An empty glass  
Another coin in the jukebox  
This pain inside  
Keeps hurtin' on and on

The music starts  
A blue-blue song is playin'  
You don't need me anymore  
Now I'm alone

But the guy  
Who writes that lonely music  
Needs lonely hearts like mine  
That he can write about

As the words tell their story  
How I miss you  
This lonely music  
Keeps reminding me of you

So talk to me  
Talk to me, oh lonely music  
It tells me I'm a fool  
For trusting you

Just can't hold back the tears  
Any longer  
This lonely music  
Keeps reminding me of you

So talk to me  
Talk to me, oh lonely music  
It tells me I'm a fool  
For trusting you

And as the words tell their story  
How I miss you  
This lonely music  
Keeps reminding me of you