

# Solitary Thinkin'

Lee Ann Womack

Well I only came into this bar  
To hear a sad song  
But I'll probably be here all night long  
The way I'm feeling now

I couldn't get you on the phone  
So, I let it ring  
On and on in a lonesome serenade

Oooh, what am I gonna do about my problems now  
Maybe I should try to find a way to kinda, sorta, maybe, work it out

Oooh, with some solitary thinkin'  
And lonesome drinkin'  
Oooh, it sure does make a body feel at home  
And a double barrel whiskey  
And oh baby, tell me do you miss me  
Some solitary thinkin' and lonesome drinkin' for me tonight

There's two things that'll kill a girl  
They'll strike her down right where she stands  
One is his voice and one is the rock glass sitting in my hand

Oooh, lights are gettin' dimmer now  
That means they gonna shut me down  
And it's just like crystal  
It ain't always really clear

Tell me baby now  
How am I gonna get myself to sleep now that you're gone  
Maybe I should try to find a way to kinda think about carrying on  
On my own