

## In Lonesome Times

Lucero

In lonesome times  
I picture your face  
It's so easy to find  
But you're so hard to please  
In lonesome times  
I still hear your voice  
Brings me to my knees  
With the feelings I can not avoid  
Well I don't find much comfort going out at night  
Walking these streets beneath the bright city lights  
And the dark country roads don't take me no where  
And I'm stuck, and I'm tired,  
and it ain't no fair to be this worn out  
To feel this low down  
In lonesome times.  
In lonesome times, I still feel you breath  
Quietly in the dark  
As you lay there next to me  
And I don't find much comfort going out at night,  
beneath the bright city light,  
and the dark country roads don't take me nowhere,  
And I'm stuck, and I'm tired,  
and it ain't no fair to be this worn out  
To feel this low down  
In lonesome times  
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