

# I'm Blue I'm Lonesome

Marty Stuart

The lonesome sound of a train going by  
Makes me wanna stop and cry  
I recall the day it took you away  
I'm blue, I'm lonesome too

Well, when I hear that whistle blow  
I want to pack my suitcase and go  
The lonesome sound of a train going by  
Makes me want to stop and cry

In the still of night, in the pale moonlight  
The wind it moans and sighs  
These aw-felt blues, I just can't lose  
I'm blue, I'm lonesome too

Well, when I hear that lonesome whistle blow  
I want to pack my suitcase and go  
The lonesome sound of a train going by  
Makes me want to stop and cry

I'm blue, I'm lonesome too