

Lonesome

Montgomery Gentry

One coffee cup, one toothbrush
One set of keys, one car out in the drive
One half of the closet empty
One half of the bed cold at night
One of us just up and disappeared
That only leaves one of us 'round here

Lonesome
Can drive a man insane
Lonesome
It's the sad part of the game
Win some, lose some
Lonesome

One man and one woman
One too many cold and bitter fights
One high powered lawyer later
One piece of paper they want me to sign
The hand she used to hold picks up the pen
And all at once reality sets in

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