

# Til All The Lonely's Gone

Pam Tillis

Well, Hank made a living out of lonely  
Sang like a freight train whistle moan  
Said, "You'll never get out of this world alive"  
As if he'd always known, Lord, Lord  
As if he'd always known

Rode down that Hillbilly highway  
Took a big black Cadillac on home  
And he said, "Driver keep on driving  
'Til all the lonely's gone"

'Til all the lonely, 'til all the lonely  
'Til all the lonely's gone, gone, gone  
Let's just hold on to each other  
'Til all the lonely's gone

Told my mama, "Dear sweet mama  
I'm tired and weary to the bone  
Just let me walk along your flowers, yeah"  
Makes me wonder why I roam, Lord, Lord  
Makes me wonder why I roam

Feed me biscuits and milk gravy  
'Til your baby's feeling strong  
We'll sit up pickin' on the front porch, yeah  
'Til all the lonely's gone

'Til all the lonely, 'til all the lonely  
'Til all the lonely's gone, gone, gone  
Let's just hold on to each other  
'Til all the lonely's gone

Well, now Jesus was prayin' in the garden  
He never felt so all alone  
They knew His suffering was over, yeah  
When they rolled away the stone, Lord, Lord  
When they rolled away the stone

On golden stairs He walked to Heaven  
And there He's waiting on the throne  
He loves to hear His children sing and shout  
'Til all the lonely's gone

'Til all the lonely, 'til all the lonely  
'Til all the lonely's gone, gone, gone, gone  
Let's just hold on to each other  
'Til all the lonely's gone

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