

You Put The Lonely On Me

Pam Tillis

A baseball glove in the second grade put this little scar on my
chin
And at 31 they put glasses on me when I couldn't tell an "h" fr
om an "n"
I bounced back from all of that
Nothin's ever bothered me
Until you put the lonely on me
You put the blue, you put the fool, you put the tears on my fac
e
You put the rain in an otherwise sunny day
Baby, you...you put the lonely on me

Now every little thought is a bridge to cross 'cause everyone's
a memory of you
First they make me sad then they make me mad then they make me
wanna forget the truth
I bounced back from all of that 'til I see you out on the stree
t
And then you put the lonely on me
Well, now you put the blue, you put the fool, you put the tears
on my face
You put the rain in an otherwise sunny day
I can't recover
I can't get over watching you walk away
I get all shook up when I think about losin' your love
Baby you...you put the lonely on me