## **Sure Close To Lonely Tonight**

**Rick Price** 

I see life from the highway
I've made it my home
There's a certain kind of freedom
In just being alone
Well I've turned my hands to most things
As a working man must
But the dollar and the bottle
They're all I can trust

Well they're ain't nothing like a sunset
Or walking in the rain
Or waking up at first light
On the dusty desert plain
There are towns I can't remember
And friends I can't recall
But this old heart and me
We've drifted through them all

And most times I'm certain

It suits me just right

But I'm sure close to lonely tonight

I'm sure close to lonely tonight
And I'm too tired to put up a fight
And if this feeling don't kill me
Well the whiskey just might
'Cause I'm sure close to lonely tonight

Every man's got a weakness
Baby I've got two
See one of them I'm drinking
And the other one is you
So pour another strong one
And I'll drink it like a fool
'Cause you're looking like a princess now
From this old bar stool

And it looks like you're certain

It suits you just right

And I'm sure close to lonely tonight

Well I'm sure close to lonely tonight
And I'm too tired to put up a fight
And if this feeling don't kill me
Well the whiskey just might
'Cause I'm sure close to lonely tonight

And I'm sure close to lonely tonight