

Lonesome Night

Ricky Skaggs

On a lonesome night so far from home
I heard a mournful sound
The girl I love is calling me
She thinks I turned her down.

In the pale moonlight we quarreled one night
Our heart's were young and free
I left her there and on that night
I though she was two-timing me.

On a lonesome night so far from home
I heard a mournful sound
The girl I love is calling me
She thinks I turned her down.

She begged me not to leave her there
She swore that she'd been true
But a jealous heart cannot believe
Oh, how I long for you.

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