

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
And 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 Lonesome, can drive a man insane
Lonesome, it's the sad part of the game
Win some, lose some, lonesome Lonesome
Lonesome
Lonesome

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