Instant Loneliness

Charley Pride

I watch it's three a.m. I know she's waitin' up again
On the road I'm wonderin' what I'm gonna say
Funny how the light's not turnin' maybe this time she'll be sleepin'
In the drive I'm wonderin' if she's okay
The house looks dark to me as I fumble for the key
Now inside an empty chair is all I see
In the kitchen on the table there's a letter and Lord I'm shakin'
Cause she's cried and wrote she's tired of waitin' for me
Instant loneliness all around me certainly my whole world has slipped away
Instant loneliness where she should be and this instant loneliness is hurtin' me
[fiddle]
She once said to me that she'd grow tired some day
This empty house echoes the words she used to say
In the hallway there's a toy and a picture of the baby
A reminder of how much she took away
Instant loneliness all around me...
Yes this instant loneliness is hurtin' me

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