Lonesome

Albert King

Lonesome in my bedroom
Just me and my telephone

Ohhh Lonesome in my bedroom darling
Just me and my telephone
You know I have no one to love
I wish my baby would come on home

I received a letter
That my baby was coming home

Ohh I received a letter this morning
That my baby was coming home
You know I be so glad
I'm tired of sleeping all alone

I wanna know what can I do
I wanna know what can I do to change your mind

Hey I wanna know what can I do
I wanna know what can I do to change your mind
When I really thought you love me darling
You were leaving all the time

Lyrics submitted by Kalogerus.

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