## **Southside of Lonesome**

## **Chely Wright**

It's so nice of you to call

To check on me today

It's ironic 'cause after all

You left me this wayYou say feel a whole lot better

If I'd at least pick up the phone

'Cause it scares you when you hear my message

"I'm sorry I'm not home"I'm on the southside of lonesome

I don't know my way back

I am confused and I am broken

Can't believe it hurts this badYeah, the southside of lonesome

It's a little hard to find

But you'll know it when you get here

If you haven't lost your mindI always did kind of wonder

If we ever were to part

Which one of us would be okay

Which one would fall apartWell I guess I've got my answer now It's painful and it's clear

I'm goin' places I have never known

God, it's worse than I ever fearedI'm on the southside of lonesome

I don't know my way back

I am confused and I am broken

Can't believe it hurts this badYeah, the southside of lonesome

It's a little hard to find

But you'll know it when you get here

If you haven't lost your mindI'm on the southside of lonesome

I don't know my way back

I am confused and I am broken

Can't believe it hurts this badYeah, the southside of lonesome

It's a little hard to find

But you'll know it when you get here

If you haven't lost your mind

Yeah, you'll know it when you get here

If you haven't lost your mind

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