

'Til All the Lonely's Gone

[Pam Tillis](#)

Well, Hank made a living out of lonely
Sang like a freight train whistle moan
Said, "You'll never get out of this world alive"
As if he'd always known, Lord, Lord
As if he'd always known Rode down that Hillbilly highway
Took a big black Cadillac on home
And he said, "Driver keep on driving
'Til all the lonely's gone" 'Til all the lonely, 'til all the lonely
'Til all the lonely's gone, gone, gone
Let's just hold on to each other
'Til all the lonely's gone Told my mama, "Dear sweet mama
I'm tired and weary to the bone
Just let me walk along your flowers, yeah"
Makes me wonder why I roam, Lord, Lord
Makes me wonder why I roam Feed me biscuits and milk gravy
'Til your baby's feeling strong
We'll sit up pickin' on the front porch, yeah
'Til all the lonely's gone 'Til all the lonely, 'til all the lonely
'Til all the lonely's gone, gone, gone
Let's just hold on to each other
'Til all the lonely's gone Well, now Jesus was prayin' in the garden
He never felt so all alone
They knew His suffering was over, yeah
When they rolled away the stone, Lord, Lord
When they rolled away the stone On golden stairs He walked to Heaven
And there He's waiting on the throne
He loves to hear His children sing and shout
'Til all the lonely's gone 'Til all the lonely, 'til all the lonely
'Til all the lonely's gone, gone, gone, gone
Let's just hold on to each other
'Til all the lonely's gone Till it's gone, till it's gone
Till it's gone, till it's gone
Till it's gone, till it's gone
Till it's gone, till it's gone
Till it's gone, till it's gone Till it's gone, till it's gone
Till it's gone, till it's gone
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