When the One You Love Is Gone

[Tampa Red](#)

Ain't it lonesome when the one you love is gone?
Ain't it lonesome when the one you love is gone?
Well, you cannot help but to worry
I know you're bound to weep and moanMy night are lonely and my days are plenty blue
My nights are lonely and my days are plenty blue
Well, I can't find no contentment
No matter what I doUmm, if I could just explain
Umm, if I could just explain
Well, but I'm upset and I'm bothered
And my heart is full of painCome back, baby, and I won't be bad no more
Come back, baby, and I won't be bad no more
Well, I will string along with you, baby
No matter where you go