

Lonesome Roads (Acoustic Version)

Dwight Yoakam

Where did I go wrong
You know I've never had a clue
I must have just been born no good
'Cause bad's the best that I can do Was it just my fate in life
To end up here this way
Lost and all alone
One more black lamb
That's gone astray Lonesome roads are the only kind
I ever travel
Empty rooms are the only place
I ever stay
I'm just a face out in the crowd that looks
Like trouble
Poor ol' worthless me is the only friend
I ever made Lonesome roads are the only kind
I ever travel
Empty rooms are the only place
I ever stay
I'm just a face out in the crowd that looks
Like trouble
Poor ol' worthless me is the only friend
I ever made

Songwriters
DWIGHT YOAKAM Published by
Lyrics © THE BICYCLE MUSIC COMPANY

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>