Hillbilly Ride

Cornmeal

I?m Lonesome

I?m lonesome as the whistle blows.
Travelin? through this picture show
Trapped between the lights on this stage
The Days are long and they linger on.
Spent my night with the coming dawn
And I know that something?s got to change

But the pain keeps me lit like a candle in the night
I hold it there and I know it just ain?t right
And there ain?t nothing left here by my side?
On this Hillbilly Ride

I?m Lonesome

Lonesome as the sight
Of a full moon on the rise
Fading on the valley down below.
The wind is cold and blowing strange
Time falls fast and I know it?s late
There?s nothing but this road to call me home.

But the pain keeps me lit like a candle in the night
I hold it there and I know it just ain?t right
And there ain?t nothing left here by my side?

On this Hillbilly Ride

I?m Lonesome

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I?m lonesome as the sound Of a train that barrels on
Down upon the station in the rain
The lights are low as the twilight fades
Standing in the corner of the neon shade
Wrapped around the memory of her face

But the pain keeps me lit like a candle in the night
I hold it there and I know it just ain?t right
And there ain?t nothing left here by my side?
On this Hillbilly Ride

Lyrics submitted by Alicia.

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