

# Lonesome Is Me

Charlie Louvin

Did you ever say I'm lonesome then stop to wonder really what lonesome is  
Lonesome is a little boy lost in a crowd a telephone ringing in an empty house  
Lonesome is an autumn leave that first falls from its tree lonesome is me  
Lonesome is a footstep with no place to go  
Or summer's last robin in winter's first snow  
Lonesome is a little dog lost out in the street lonesome is me  
Lonesome is an empty bottle a half filled glass of wine  
The sound that clock makes when all you have is time  
Lonesome is a heart that breaks when love has turned to hate  
The dying sun at the close of day  
Lonesome is a jail of tears that won't set me free lonesome is me  
Lonesome is me lonesome is me

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