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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