

# Lonesome, On'ry and Mean

## Waylon Jennings

On a greyhound bus  
Lord, I'm travelin' this morning  
I'm goin' to Shreveport  
And down to New Orleans  
Been travelin' these highways  
Been doin' things my way  
It's been making me lonesome  
On'ry and mean  
Now her hair was jet black  
And her name was Bodine  
Thought she was the cream  
Of the basin street queens  
She got tired  
Of that smoky-wine dream  
She began to feel lonesome  
On'ry and mean  
We got together  
And we cashed in our sweeps  
Gave onto a beggar  
Who was mumblin' through the streets  
There's no escaping  
From his snowy white dream  
On'ry and lonesome  
On'ry and mean  
I'm down in this valley  
Where the wheels turn so low  
At dawn I pray  
To the Lord of my soul  
I say do Lord  
Do right by me  
You know I'm tired of being lonesome  
On'ry and mean

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