

Lonely Feeling

Robert Earl Keen

It's a long stretch of highway at midnight in New Mexico
It's a small colored light that shines from your car radio
It's the old motel owner who sleeps on a cot
And gives you the very last cup from his pot
It's a lonely feeling, it's what you've got
It's a lonely feeling, like it or not
It's the crack in the sidewalk right next to a pay telephone
It's someone's recorder when you're hopin' that someone is home
It's an hour to kill to do what you please
But nobody's up for just shootin' the breeze
It's a lonely feeling, it's like a disease
It's a lonely feeling, you pray that it leaves
It's three men from Chile who are tired and they want to go home
They've run out of money and they're stuck up in east Oregon
So you give em the small bit of change in your hand
You try to speak Spanish but they don't understand
It's a lonely feeling, it gets to a man
It's a lonely feeling, that runs through the land
It's your best friend from high school who sees you and wishes
you well
You try to breakthrough but you run out of stories to tell
So you bid him goodbye and you step into space
There are so many questions that you cannot face
It's a lonely feeling, taking his place
It's a lonely feeling, you just can't erase
It's a statue of Jesus your grandmother had when she died
All cracked and all yellow and you know you should throw it aside
But you're growin' religious, the older you get
You haven't been saved but it could happen yet
It's a lonely feeling, full of regret
It's a lonely feeling, won't let you forget
It's a bus stop, a street cop, an old dog, the new kid, a bum
It's fright and rejected, neglected and blind, deaf and dumb
But you look in the mirror and you're still hanging in
It's there to remind you how lucky you've been
It's a lonely feeling, now and again
It's only a feeling that comes now and then

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