

Wynn Stewart

"It's Too Much Like Lonesome"

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My mailbox still stands but I don't need it
On my desk I got the silent phone
Nighttime has grown to forty hours
It's too much like lonesome since you're gone

The sidewalk still leads right up to my house
Every night I leave the porch light on
My doorbell still works but you don't use it
It's too much like lonesome since you're gone

It's not much fun to love someone like you
And to spend long all hours all alone
I wish I could laugh it off but I can't do that
It's too much like lonesome since you're gone
[steel]

It's not much fun to love someone...
It's just too much like lonesome since you're gone

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