

## Hayes Carll "Lost And Lonely"

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Well it's hard to write a song  
When your three-fourths gone  
And Crazy Legs keeps pickin' on my guitar  
I try to clear my head  
And reflect on what she said  
But the only thing reflectin'  
Seems to be the bar

A shot of Bourbon  
Never hurt no one  
So I reckon two couldn't do no harm  
Well I know my eyes are red  
And I'm a little bit underfed  
But baby please believe me  
That ain't cause for no alarm

Chorus  
I'm pleased to meet you  
My name is Lost and Lonely  
That's spelled with one L not two  
And don't you think you  
Could be my one and only  
Baby just long enough  
For me to make love to you

So tell me what do you see  
Standin' in front of thee  
Oh yes I get poetic when I've had a few  
But Lord I swear it's hard  
When you've been dealt all your cards  
And the only thing you've ever known  
You've done forgotten how to do

So let's pour another round  
For dreams we never found  
And laugh until the tears fall from our face  
And when they finally send me home  
I can't make that walk alone  
There's just too many memories,  
Another time and place.

