

Charlie Louvin

"Lonesome Is Me"

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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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