

## **Lightning Hopkins**

### **"Lonesome Home"**

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Ain't it lonesome, ain't it lonesome, sitting in your  
Home alone  
Ain't it lonesome, ain't it lonesome, sitting in your  
Home alone  
Yes, you know, when your wife done quit your black  
self  
And the girl you love is gone

Yeah, you know she kind of like Katie Mae  
I give her everything in the world she needs  
That's why she don't do nothing, man, but lay up in the  
Bed and read

And you know, she's kind of like Katie Mae  
Boy, I give that woman everything in the world she  
Needs  
Yes, that's why, you know, she don't do nothing, man,  
Lay up in the bed and read

Yes, you know I bought her a radio, I even bought her

A'electric fan  
She said, "Sam. I'm gon' lay here and read and God  
Knows I won't have no other man"  
That made me feel so good till I don't know what to do  
Yes, darling, every dollar poor Sam makes, you know,  
he  
Got to bring it back home to you  
(Got to play it out right here)

Still, I say, can't a woman act funny, I'm talking  
About when she got another man?  
You know she won't look straight at you, boy, she  
Always raising sand  
Can't a woman act funny, boy, when she got another  
man  
Yes, you know she won't look straight at you, then  
She's always raising sand

