

## Roy Clark

# "Lonesomest Lonesome"

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Well, I scorched your favorite pan this mornin' tryin' to  
make some pancakes  
Spilled the grease and had to stop and mop the floor  
Sat there like a little baby cryin' in my cornflakes  
I don't think I can take it anymore  
Baby come home this is the lonesomest lonesome I've  
ever known.

Late last night I woke up trembling with my arms  
wrapped round your pillow  
And a lump as big as Texas in my throat  
Sat there in the dark and played my guitar till the sun  
came up  
And wrote the saddest song I ever wrote  
Baby come home this is the lonesomest lonesome I've  
ever known.

The lonesomest lonesome oh the saddest sad the  
loneliest I've ever been alone  
You were the best thing this poor boy ever had now  
you're gone.

Well, tonight I'm gonna get down on my knees and say  
a prayer  
For the first time since I can't remember when  
And maybe if I'm lucky when I wake up in the morning  
You'll be soft and warm beside me once again  
Baby come home this is the lonesomest lonesome  
Lonesomest lonesome I've ever known.

Lonesomest lonesome, lonesomest lonesome.  
Lonesomest lonesome, lonesomest lonesome...

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