

## Merle Haggard "Lonesome Day"

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When the men in black come kickin' in your door

And guitar-playin' outlaws lay spread-eagled on the floor

When our celebrated heroes have been cuffed and locked away

It's gonna be a lonesome day

Well, out of all the crazy things them guitar players said

They talked about the workin' man and the troubled life he led

When everything is perfect and no rebel's in the way

It's gonna be a lonesome day

They'll be singin' up in heaven while we're livin' here in hell  
Givin' up our liberty and buyin' what they sell

Who's gonna sing the Song of Freedom if freedom goes away?

It's gonna be a lonesome day.

When the big boys with the microphones are stuffed and packed away

And they're afraid to say the things they normally often say

When the symbol of our freedom life, the eagle, flies away

It's gonna be a lonesome day.

A lonesome day

A lonesome day

It's gonna be a lonesome day

A lonesome day

A lonesome day

It's gonna be a lonesome day.

Lonesome!

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