

Zach Swift

"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

