

Jerry Leger

"Whistling That Old Lonesome Tune"

Visit "[Whistling That Old Lonesome Tune](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Points at her watch for me to see
Says "I must be going, somewhere I need to be
But don't worry, darling
Someone will come soon"
But I can't stop whistling that old lonesome tune

People are laughing
The sun always shines
Tomorrow's a new day
And pleasures are wide
So, I can't explain it
Thought happiness would bloom
But I can't stop whistling that old lonesome tune

Did you feel the sword, did you feel the push?
Things would never be the same
You knew they never could
When it's dark in the world
And I can't find a hand
I turn to my lover no matter where we stand

I went sailing through the pictures and dreams
Heard whispers of new love
By the singing golden streams
I woke up in plain clothes
In my own living room
Where we once danced together
To that old lonesome tune

Visit [Jerry Leger](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.