

## Roy Drusky

### "That's What It's Like to Be Lonesome"

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(Bill Anderson)

(How do you measure loneliness  
Is it by the count of teardrops the beats of your heart  
The breath taking that makes one day  
Or the ticks of the clock that mark a long long night  
It's even more much more.)

The streets are dark and empty and you walk them all  
alone  
You think about your love affair and wonder what went  
wrong  
You go to bed each night and pray you never see the  
dawn  
Afraid of each tomorrow with this heartless goal  
unknown.

And that's what it's like to be lonesome  
With a heart a broken love has taught to cry  
Yes that's what it's like to be lonesome  
I know 'cause I'm a mighty lonesome guy.

I know 'cause I'm a mighty lonesome guy...

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