

Ridley Bent

"Lonesome Town"

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I was so shaken up I had to leave home,
I drove all night with the radio on.
How did things get so bad,
How did things go so wrong?
Everything I held dear,
Is a thousand miles away from here,
Desperate man plays a dangerous hand.

I slow down 'cause I need a drink,
A lonely bar on a dead-end street.
No one but me and the bar keep
I ask him where I am.

Lonesome town,
You're welcome if you're here to drown
But if you've got some living to do,
There's the door son.
This town is full of lonesome,
This town is full of lonesome.

I throw down a couple pints
A couple more and I stay the night
Night turns to weeks and weeks to years.
Time flies when you're dying slow,
And I bury that barkeep up the road
His time had come,
Yeah, he was old and so it goes

Lonesome town,
You're welcome if you're here to drown.
But if you've got some living to do,
There's the door son.
This town is full of lonesome,
This town is full of lonesome.

I take to tending bar,
Chain-smoking and drinking hard
Dim the lights because I like it dark
And I stoke the fire
Time flies when you're dying slow,
And a broken wing walks through the door.

She says "I think I'm lost,
I need a whiskey on the rocks."

Lonesome town,
You're welcome if you're here to drown,
But if you've got some living to do,
There's the door ma'am.
This town is full of lonesome,
This town is full of lonesome.
This town, this town, is full of lonesome.

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