There's Something Lonely in This House

Connie Smith

That sad song on the radio didn't help at all
I've listened for the phone so long but you're not gonna call
I never knew an hour could seem so much like a day
I just can't stand it anymore I've got to get away
There's something lonely in this house this house that's filled with memories
There's something lonely in this house and that something lonel y is me

I've done all of the little things I do best when I'm blue Closed the door and walked the floor and cried and cried for yo $\ensuremath{\mathbf{u}}$

I didn't know I'd miss you so until you went away This isn't home now anymore it's just a place to stay There's something lonely... Oh that something lonely is me