Lonesome

What does it take to be lonesome? Nothing at all What does it take to be lonesome? Nothing at all

My thoughts are wicked and rotten My goat don't wanna be gotten And I had my fill of the whippoorwill When he broke into song I shot him Leave me alone

What does it take to be lonesome? Nothing at all What does it take to be lonesome? Nothing at all

Well the train is loaded and leaving And the Lord only knows I don't need it And I snub my nose when the whistle blows But it's never enough to get even Get out of here and leave me alone Get out of here and leave me alone

The moon can do what he pleases He can cry so much that he sneezes And if a falling star falls in my yard Well I'll pick up the pieces Get out of here

What does it take to be lonesome? Nothing at all What does it take to be lonesome? Nothing at all