

# The Blue Side of Lonesome

John Prine

I'm Calling To Tell You It's Over  
Yes Darling You're Now Free To Go  
You're Saying You're Sorry You Hurt Me  
But You Hurt Me Much More Than You Know  
You're Asking Me Where This Call Comes From  
Oh I Hope That You Won't End Up Here  
If Your New Romance Turns Out A Failure  
Here's Where To Find Me My Dear

I'm Just On The Blue Side Of Lonesome  
Right Next To The Heartbreak Ho-tel  
In A Tavern That's Known As Three Tear Drops  
On A Bar Stool Not Doin' So Well

The Floor Has A Carpet Of Sorrow  
But No One Can Weep In The Aisle  
And They Say Someone Broke The Bar Mirror  
With Only The Ghost Of A Smile  
The Hands On The Clock Never Alter  
For Things Never Change In This Place  
There's No Present, No Past, No Future  
We're The Ones Who Have Lost In Loves Race

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