

# Lonesome for a Livin'

Blackberry Smoke

You might say the reason  
I was put on this earth  
Was to pour out my heart every day  
It's just what comes natural  
Like takin' a breath  
I could sing what I never could say

I put quite a few tears into quite a few beers  
Yes, I've worn my soul on my sleeve  
Laid out there for the whole world to see

Yeah, the blues have been  
My old boss man  
And lovesick, it knows me by name  
You could say I was lonesome for a livin'  
And heartache is my claim to fame

I lived all the lyrics  
For better or for worse  
The drinkin', the cheatin', and the lyin'  
Well I guess I walked it  
Just how I talked it  
Both eyes wide open but stone blind

I wonder how many angels  
Are waitin' for me?  
To finally fall down on my knees  
And then put me back up on my feet

Lord, the blues have been  
My old boss man  
And lovesick, it knows me by name  
You could say I was lonesome for a livin'  
And heartache is my claim to fame

I miss them old friends of mine  
That left me behind  
Seems like so many gone home  
Yeah, but I still sing with 'em  
And I sure won't forget 'em  
I live the life of an old country song

Lord, the blues have been  
My old boss man  
And lovesick, it knows me by name  
You could say I was lonesome for a livin'  
And heartache is my claim to fame  
Oh, and heartache is my claim to fame