

## My (Is Such A Lonely Word)

**Bobby Lewis**

In my bed in my room in my house in my gloom  
My is such a lonely lonely word  
In my kitchen I make my coffe I wash my dishes since she's gone  
My is such a lonely lonely word

I think about the past and our love I thought would last  
And I think about the things we planned to do  
In our future in our house in our time of happiness  
But night after hour it's so lonely  
In my world without my girl all my things are just things  
Night is such a lonely lonely night  
Night is such a lonely lonely night