Have you ever been lonesome
I think you know what I'm talkin' about
I said have you ever been lonesome
Ohhh I think you know what I'm talkin' about
You know I like to be in a dark room
And no one there to let me out
I remember way back
You know when I was about the age of nine
Oh, I said I remember ohh, ohh, way, way, way back
I think about the age of nine
You know I think about some of the good times I was havin' in those days
People and you know it sure to do worry my mind

You know I hate to remember
All those times have slipped by and gone
Ohh, I said I hate, Lord, I hate to remember
Listen, all those times have slipped by and they're gone
You know I get that feeling every now and then
I think I might get my rags and I think I move, move on back ho
me

I still remember that little girl
We used to run around and play with no shoes on our feet
Oh, I said, I still remember that little girl
We used to walk around and play with no shoes on our feet
All those memories go through my mind
And I tell the world that worries me