

## I'm so Lonesome I Could Cry

Charlie Rich

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill?  
He sounds too blue to fly.  
The midnight train is whining low:  
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

I've never seen a night so long,  
When time goes crawling by.  
The moon just went behind a cloud,  
To hide its face and cry.

Did you ever see a robin weep,  
When leaves begin to die?  
That means he's lost his will to live.  
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

The silence of a falling star,  
Lights up a purple sky.  
And as I wonder where you are,  
I'm so lonesome I could cry.  
I'm so lonesome I could cry.