

That's What It's Like To Be Lonesome

Conway Twitty

That's what it's like to be lonesome
I know 'cause I'm a mighty lonesome guy
The streets are dark and empty and you walk them all alone
You think about your love affair and wonder what went wrong.

You go to bed each night and pray
You'll never see the dawn
Afraid of each tomorrow with its heartless cold unknown
And that's what it's like to be lonesome
A heart a broken love has taught to cry
And that's what it's like to be lonesome
I know cause I'm a mighty lonesome guy.

You search to find a tavern where the music's playing loud
You try to lose your heartache in the laughter of the crowd
But the happy couples make you think
Of things that might have been
And you have to fight the teardrops
Till you're by yourself again
And that's what it's like to be lonesome...