

# Lonesome

Cory Morrow

I pulled your phone call down off the plain white wall in my living room.

You say you miss me and you don't want to hurt me.

But baby that's all you do.

This is some kind, some kind of crazy.

I'm going over the edge without you baby

You're my favorite kind of lonesome

There's something that I need when the nights get long.

You're the kiss I wanna steal

The love I wanna feel

The only one I wanna cry for

My favorite kind of lonesome

I bet your pretty blue eyes are catching everyone's smile down on Broadway.

I know they say they need you girl

But you gotta tell me when you're coming my way.

This is some kind, some kind of crazy.

I'm going over the edge without you baby.

You're my favorite kind of lonesome

There's something that I need when the nights get long.

You're the kiss I wanna steal

The love I wanna feel

The only one I wanna cry for

My favorite kind of lonesome

This is some kind, some kind of crazy.

Im going over the edge without you baby.

You're my favorite kind of,

My favorite kind of lonesome.

There's something that I need when the nights get long.

You're the kiss I wanna steal

The love I wanna feel

The only one I wanna cry for

My favorite kind of lonesome

You're my favorite kind of lonesome, yeaaaa!