I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Donny Osmond

Did you 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 his face and cry.

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

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

I'm so lonesome I could cry.

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