

# That's What It's Like To Be Lonesome

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Tears keep rolling down your cheek  
You your voice gets talk so you can't speak  
Every day seems like a week  
And that's what it's like to be lonesome  
You get too blue to stay at home  
But in a crowd you're still alone  
You lose the will to carry on  
And that's what it's like to be lonesome  
Everyone has a hope that's died  
Everyone cries a tear inside  
Everyone has a cross to bear  
But I've got no one in my share  
Your mind is built with memories  
Your heart cries out for sympathy  
An empty blue eternity  
And that's what it's like to be lonesome

Everyone has a hope that's died