

Lonely

Josh Ward

This old house is as empty as my heart
These four walls are closin' in on me
And I don't know where to start
'Cause if the night that she left me
All the miles in between
Whatever it is, Lord it's killin' me
I guess lonely was a bad place to be

Well I know that she missed me
I could hear it in her voice
Work called me away from home
You know it never was my choice
Guess she had all she could stand
So she packed up and ran
Now the tables turn and all the pain's on me
I guess lonely was a bad place to be

Now her side of the bed is cold
And all that I have left to hold
Is a whiskey bottle and her memory
Her makeup and her clothes are gone
This house ain't really a home
All that's left is pain and misery
I guess lonely was a bad place to be

The flame in this old fireplace is burnin' strong
And my heart is feelin' weak
This picture that I'm holdin'
Is the only memory I can keep
Well the trains left the tracks
It ain't comin' back
And who's to blame? The engineer was me
I guess lonely was a bad place to be

Her side of the bed is cold
All that I have left to hold
Is a whiskey bottle and her memory
Her makeup and her clothes are gone
And this house ain't really a home
All that's left is pain and misery
I guess lonely was a bad place to be
Yeah I guess lonely was a bad place to be