

# 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 brunin' 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