

Lonesome (As The Night Is Long)

Lacy J. Dalton

Like a stray dog on the highway
Like a hobo-weeding lane (Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
Like a long and mournful whistle (Ooh)
Of a faraway train (Ooh)
I have known that lonesome feeling
Like I'm tryin' to fuck it all (Ooh)
And ever since the day you left me, memories of you
Have kept me lonesome as the night is long

Lonesome as the night is long
I can hardly sing my song for crying
Someday, I'll be over you
But if I'm not innate, then I ain't trying

Like a farmer with a bad crop
Got no more seeds to sow (Ooh)
Tomorrow's comin' to remind me (Ooh-ooh)
I got a long, hard road to hope (Ooh)
And I miss you most at sundown (Ooh, ooh)
Just waiting for the dawn
And the darkness stretches out ahead
Like a road, it never ends
Lonesome as the night is long

Lonesome as the night is long
I can hardly sing my song for crying
Someday, I'll be over you
But if I'm not innate, then I ain't trying (Ooh)

Like a stray dog on the highway
Like a hobo-weeding lane (Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh)
Like a long and mournful whistle (Ooh, ooh-ooh)
Of a faraway train (Ooh)
I have known that lonesome feeling
Like I'm tryin' to fuck it all (Ooh)
And ever since the day you left me, memories of you (Ooh, ooh)
Have kept me lonesome as the night is long (Ooh)

And ever since the day you left me, memories of you
Have kept me lonesome as the night is long (Ooh, ooh-ooh)

Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh