

Four Kinds of Lonely

Lee Hazlewood

Johnny Blakely robbed the bank way down in El Paso
He got thirty four dollars and a sack of green stamps I know
He didn't tell nobody but his little red-headed girl friend
She turned him in again and again

And now he's four kinds of lonely three kinds of sad
Two kinds of sorry one big kind of mad kind of mad

Mildred wadn't pretty but she had a good looking man
One night she introduced him to her best girl friend named Dan
Yeah they borrowed Mildred's car and they went down to Mexico
Got married I know Mildred told me so

And now she's four kinds of lonely three kinds of sad
Two kinds of sorry one big kind of mad kind of mad

One day I let a stranger take a look at my huntin' gun
He said it sure were shiny and he wished that he had one
Well he turned round and pointed my gun straight at me and then
Said stick 'em up friend I never saw him again

And now I'm four kinds of lonely three kinds of sad
Two kinds of sorry one big kind of mad yeah I'm kind of mad