

Only Lonely One

Luke Combs

Honey how's that drink goin' down?
Seems a little stiff for 2 pm
Holler if you need anything
I've got an ear to lend

Well I'll be right here cuttin' limes
Countin' cash, and stockin' beers
I've got an idea what's on your mind
So in the meantime think on this:

I've seen girls like you in here before
Watched broken hearts break through that door
A time or two
And I bet he packed all his things
And you set out to curse his name
And have a few
And I bet you're doing your best to move on
Well you're not the only lonely one

This ain't my first rodeo
I've seen the other side of this bar
Pourin' salt on an open wound
Sittin' right there where you are

And I know it probably stings right now
Somehow more than that Jim Beam
But that clock on the wall will cure it all
Even though that ain't how it seems

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I've seen 'em come, I've seen 'em go
Girl you ain't in this thing alone
Oh no
Oh no

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A time or two
And I bet he packed all his things
And you set out to curse his name
And have a few
And I bet you're doing your best to move on
Well you're not the only lonely one
No you're not the only lonely one