

# 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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Well you're not the only lonely one

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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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