

# Lonesome

Montgomery Gentry

One coffee cup, one toothbrush  
One set of keys, one car out in the drive  
One half of the closet empty  
One half of the bed cold at night  
One of us just up and disappeared  
That only leaves one of us 'round here

Lonesome  
Can drive a man insane  
Lonesome  
It's the sad part of the game  
Win some, lose some  
Lonesome

One man and one woman  
One too many cold and bitter fights  
One high powered lawyer later  
One piece of paper they want me to sign  
The hand she used to hold picks up the pen  
And all at once reality sets in

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