I can't say a train whistle makes me lonesome I can't say a whippoorwill makes me blue It takes more than the sound of a Grayhound leavin' town To break this poor boys heart in two I can't say them old sad songs on the jukebox Are causin' me to cry these bitter tears The only time they do is when I get the blues Or when I'm feeling lonesome for you And I'm lonesome for you little darling More lonesome than the high winds in the pines I don't want somebody else taking care of What used to be mine There's an old houndog on the hill behind the house He sit up sharp and howlin' at the moon I can tell by his whinin' that his heart been broken too He's lonesome like I'm lonesome for you And I'm lonesome for you little darling... I can't say train the wistle makes me lonesome I can't say whippoorwill makes me blue The only time they do is when I get the blues Or when I'm feeling lonesome for you Yeah the only time they do is when I get the blues Or when I'm feelin' lonesome for you