

One of These Lonesome Mornings

The Deslondes

Well, this just isn't working
You sure have been shirking
You sure have been set in your ways
You say that you want me
You tease and you taunt me
You tease and you go astray
There's no use denying
I know you've been lying
I know you've been doing me wrong
And through all this grieving
You best be believing
It's hard to get along

One of these lonesome mornings
Won't be very long
You're going to look for me, Darling
Darling, I'll be gone

Well, my heart is burning
I'm young and I'm yearning
I'm young, but I won't be for long
My mind is reeling
I'm hurting for healing
I'm hurting for something strong
There's no use in trying
I can't keep from crying
But I can't keep from going on
And through all this grieving
You best be believing
It's hard to tell right from wrong

One of these lonesome mornings
Won't be very long
You're going to look for me, darling
Darling, I'll be gone
Darling, I'll be gone