Oh Lonesome You

Trisha Yearwood

You think you got me wrapped around your finger You treat me like my mama raised a fool But I'll tell you how you'll feel When you hear my tires squeal And I'm gone with somebody new

It's gonna be oh lonesome you
Moaning those all-night blues
Maybe you'll see what it's like to be me
When it's oh lonesome you

My pride is gettin' sore from being stepped on My heart is weak from swimming through the tears But my two feet are strong and it won't take'em long Just to walk on out of here

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Maybe you'll see what it's like to be me
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