

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Wanda Jackson

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill he sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is whining low I'm so lonesome I could cry
I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by
The moon just went behind a cloud to hide its face and cry

(I'm so lonesome I could cry)
Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves began to die
That means he's lost the will to live I'm so lonesome I could c
ry
I'm so lonesome I could cry