

Connie Smith, That's What Lonesome Is

All night long I've laid awake and stared out into space
I've closed my eyes but all I see is a picture of your face
And on my lips remains the sweet sweet taste of your last kiss
And in case you've ever wondered that's what lonesome is
That's what lonesome is and that's how lonesome feels
It starts out like a bad bad dream then ends up bein' real
I don't know how much longer I can live and hurt like this
I'm almost dead already that's what lonesome is

[steel]

I've drunk a pot of coffee tried to foul my brain with wine
But your mem'ry keeps on running reckless through my mind
I think of all I used to have and all I'm gonna miss
And in case you've never suffered that's what lonesome is
That's what lonesome is...
That's what lonesome is