

Connie Smith, There's Something Lonely In This

That sad song on the radio didn't help at all
I've listened for the phone so long but you're not gonna call
I never knew an hour could seem so much like a day
I just can't stand it anymore I've got to get away
There's something lonely in this house this house that's filled with memories
There's something lonely in this house and that something lonely is me
[steel]
I've done all of the little things I do best when I'm blue
Closed the door and walked the floor and cried and cried for you
I didn't know I'd miss you so until you went away
This isn't home now anymore it's just a place to stay
There's something lonely...
Oh that something lonely is me