

Flatt And Scruggs, I Know What It Means To Be L

I know what it means to be lonesome
And I know what it means to be blue
I know what it means to be lonesome in dreams
When there is no one at home for you

Well my baby left me this morning
As the clock was striking four
The sweet smiling face of my darling
I may never see any more

Well I've cried and I've cried since we parted
No one knows what I have been through
You know I'd give all I own just to have you back home
I'm lonesome, lonesome for you