

Frankie Miller, Darlin'

Darlin'

I'm feeling pretty lonesome
I'd call you on the phone sone
but I don't have a dime
darlin' you're so far behind me
tomorrow's gonna find me
further down the line.

Takin' me some paper
pencil in my hand
I'm gonna write.

Darlin' you know I feel the cold nights

thinking of the old nights
spent along with you.
Darlin' the tear is in my eye now
knowing I can try now
to make it back to you.

Darlin'

love you more than ever
wish we were together
darlin' of mine.

Darlin'

I'm feeling pretty lonesome

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