

# Hank Locklin, Blue Side Of Lonesome

I'm calling to tell you it's over yes darling you're now free to go  
You're saying you're sorry you hurt me but you hurt me much more than you'll know  
You're asking me where this call comes from oh I hope that you won't interfere  
If your new romance turns out of failure here's where to find me my dear  
I'm just on the blue side of lonesome right next to the Heartbreak Hotel  
In a tavern that's known as Three Teardrops on a barstool not doing so well

The hands of the clock never alter for things never change in this place  
There's no present no past no future we're the ones who have lost in love's race  
I'm just on the blue side...  
(I'm just on the blue side of lonesome)