

Hank Snow, Blue Side Of Lonesome

(Lonesome 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 know

You're asking me where this call comes from
Oh I hope that you won't interfere
In your new romance turns out a failure
Here's where you'll 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 and no future
For the ones who have lost in love's race
[guitar]
The hands of the clock...