

# 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...