

Jamey Johnson, That Lonesome Song

That mornin' sun made its way
Through the windshield of my Chevrolet
Whiskey eyes and ashtray breath
On a chert rock gravel road

What the hell did I do last night
That's the story of my life
Like tryin to remember words
To a song nobody wrote

And it's sad and it's long
And can't nobody sing along
It's a southbound train
It's a whistle in the wind
Ain't no one there to care where I've been
I'm hummin' on that lonesome song again

I took a trip across country from Montgomery
Discovered I'd been wrong for so long
I thought it was the fame and the glory and the money
But all I've got to show is a damn song

And it's sad and it's long
And can't nobody sing along
It's a southbound train
It's a whistle in the wind
There's no one there to sing to in the end
I'm hummin' on that lonesome song again

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Ain't no one there to care where I've been
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