

# Pam Tillis, You Put The Lonely On Me

(Leslie Winn Satcher)

A baseball glove in the second grade put this little scar on my chin  
And at 31 they put glasses on me when I couldn't tell an "h" from an "n";  
I bounced back from all of that  
Nothin's ever bothered me  
Until you put the lonely on me  
You put the blue, you put the fool, you put the tears on my face  
You put the rain in an otherwise sunny day  
Baby, you.....you put the lonely on me

Now every little thought is a bridge to cross 'cause everyone's a memory of you  
First they make me sad then they make me mad then they make me wanna forget the truth  
I bounced back from all of that 'til I see you out on the street  
And then you put the lonely on me  
Well, now you put the blue, you put the fool, you put the tears on my face  
You put the rain in an otherwise sunny day  
I can't recover  
I can't get over watching you walk away  
I get all shook up when I think about losin' your love  
Baby you...you put the lonley on me