

B. J. Thomas, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Did you hear that lonesome Whippoorwill?
He sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is whining low
And I'm so lonesome, I could cry
Did you ever see a night so long
When time goes crawlin' by
The moon just went behind a cloud
And I'm so lonesome, I could cry
Did you ever see a Robin weep
When leaves begin to die?
That means he's lost the will to live
And I'm so lonesome, I could cry
The silence of a fallin' star
Lights up a purple sky
And as I wonder where you are?
I'm so lonesome, I could cry
Yeah, I could cry
I could cry, I could cry
I could cry, and
I could cry, I could cry