

# Bill Anderson, Lonesome Is the Mother of Soul

They say I sing my songs with lots of blue eyed soul  
What they mean is Lord I sing it sad  
But feeling like I feel I can't sing no other way  
She left me Lord and oh I hurt so bad  
And lonesome is the mother of soul and lonesome gave birth to my blues  
I'm the orphan child of emptiness the son of heartache untold  
And lonesome is the mother of soul  
[ steel ]  
I thought that hurts like this were saved for those who are dying  
Lord I must be dying and not know  
The soulful sound you hear from me is only my heart crying  
I'm lonesome and I miss my baby so  
And lonesome is the mother of soul...  
Lonesome is the mother of soul