

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