

Bill Monroe, Travelin' This Lonesome Road

I'm traveling down this lonesome road oh how I hate to go
The wind and storms are raging high and it's awful cold
My mind drifts back to you sweetheart and I love you so
Now you've gone and left me here to travel this lonesome road

I remember dear not long ago you said you'd be my own
I never thought you'd go away and leave me all alone
The kind of love you had for me I find sweetheart grows cold
For now you've gone and left me here to travel this lonesome road

All I do is roam around and look for you my dear
I know I'll search ten thousand miles oh how I need you here
You broke my heart you left me here now I'm growing old
Why did you go and leave me here to travel this lonesome road