

# Dave Dudley, But For Me It's Not

Give me mist'ry old sun and a little old coolin' breeze  
And a long highway to do with as I please  
I don't have no one so I'm movin' round quite a lot  
Some folks would call it lonely but for me ah ah no it's not  
Well I see a lotta pretty girls everywhere that I go  
And sometimes I wish I had one for my own  
But I never found one who share everything I ain't got  
They say it's much too lonely but for me ah ah no it's not  
I can't understand why everybody wants a home and there they stay  
Ain't they never heard a robin near a highway at the break of other day  
Oh I wanna dream just a little bout a sound of a gurgling pot  
I guess that could be lonely but for me ah ah no it's not  
Well when I die I wanna die a standin' up  
Near a highway sign that's pointin' up the rock  
Right to watch all the folks at my backyard livin' it up  
Now for some that might be lonely but for me ah ah no it's not