

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