

# Dave Dudley, That's What It's Like To Be Loneso

The streets are dark and empty and you walk them all alone  
You think about your love affair and wonder what went wrong  
You go to bed each night and pray you'll never see the dawn  
Afraid of each tomorrow with its heartless cold unknown  
And that's what it's like to be lonesome with a heart of broken love has taught to cry  
And that's what it's like to be lonesome I know cause I'm a mighty lonesome guy

You search to find a tavern where the music's playing loud  
You try to lose your heartache in the laughter of the crowd  
But the happy couples make you think of things that might have been  
Then you'll have to fight the teardrops till you're by yourself again  
And that's what it's like to be lonesome...