Ernest Tubb, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill he sounds too blue to fly The midnight train is whining low I'm so lonesome I could cry I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by The moon just went behind the clouds to hide its face and cry [steel]

Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves began to die Like me he's lost the will to live I'm so lonesome I could cry The silence of a falling star lights up a purple sky And as I wonder where you are I'm so lonesome I could cry