

Gene Watson, Lonely Me

Everything was beautiful, everything was fine
All the world was me and you and then there came a time
I realized the plans we made were never gonna be
And there'd just be your memory
And lonely me

Memories begone, why can't you go on
And leave me to my dreams of how it was with her
And lonely me

I'd like to tell you how I feel when words are hard to find
If I had only given more, most often comes to mind
But this world's not built on dreams and it's never gonna be
So this house just holds some could-have-beens
And lonely me

Memories begone, why can't you go on
And leave me to my dreams of how it was with her
And lonely me
And lonely me