

Jean Shepard, Just Call Me Lonesome

Why must I love the heartless one who'll never know the harm he's done
Though love is blind I should have known just call me lonesome from now on
I climb the stairs up to my room but no one meets me in the gloom
The silence tells me he is gone just call me lonesome from now on
[guitar]
These walls will hide me when I cry and hope that heaven lets me die
What good is life when hope is gone just call me lonesome from now on
I pray my memories at last will fade into the distant past
If I must live and love alone just call me lonesome from now on