

Jim Reeves, Lonely Music

An empty glass
Another coin in the jukebox
This pain inside
Keeps hurtin' on and on
The music starts
A blue-blue song is playin'
You don't need me anymore
Now I'm alone.

But the guy
Who writes that lonely music
Needs lonely hearts like mine
That he can write about
As the words tell their story
How I miss you
This lonely music
Keeps reminding me of you.

So talk to me
Talk to me, oh lonely music
It tells me I'm a fool
For trusting you
Just can't hold back the tears
Any longer
This lonely music
Keeps reminding me of you.

--- Instrumental ---

So talk to me
Talk to me, oh lonely music
It tells me I'm a fool
For trusting you
And as the words tell their story
How I miss you
This lonely music
Keeps reminding me of you...