

John Waite, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hear the 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 a cloud
To hide it's face and cry
Did you ever see a robin weep

When leaves begin to die
That means he's lost his will to live
And I'm so lonesome I could cry
The silence of a falling star
Lights up a purple sky
As I wonder where you could be tonight
I'm so lonesome I could cry
Oh I'm so lonesome I could cry
Oh I'm so lonesome I could cry