Marty Robbins, Lonely Too Long

She's on the phone again Wants to come home again Wants to try one more time To prove she's really mine She wants to try again I know she'll lie again To take her back is wrong But I've been lonely too long

The chance is very slim
That she's forgotten him
She may be tryin' to hide
The hurt, the wounded pride
There's just a chance that she
Might reconsider me
But chances are I'm wrong
But I've been lonely too long

Lonely too long, too long Walked on like dirt Lonely too long, too long And oh, how it hurts She knows that I'll give in I'll take her back again And once more I'll be wrong But I've been lonely too long