

Merle Haggard, Going Where The Lonely Go

Rollin with the flow
Going where the lonely go
Anywhere the lights are low
Going where the lonely go
Making up things to do
Not running in all directions
Trying to find you
I'm rollin with the flow
Going where the lonely go
I've got to keep rollin
I can't lay down
Sleep won't hardly come
When theres loneliness all around
I've got to keep goin
Travling down this lonesome road
I'm rollin with the flow
Goin where the lonely go