

# Merle Haggard, Loneliness Is Eating Me Alive

There hasn't been one bit of laughter in this house in so long,  
Just the howling of the wind asking why.  
And I know this house ain't growing, but it seems bigger since you're gone.  
And this loneliness is eating me alive.  
If there's any forgiveness in you wrap it up and come on home.  
Hey I may not change completely, oh but I'll try.  
And honey you'll have to hurry or there'll be no reason to come home.  
Cause this loneliness is eating me alive.  
The bigger the house, the harder the tear falls,  
I found it out since you're goodbye.  
And honey you'll have to hurry or there'll be no reason to come home.  
Cause this loneliness is eating me alive.