

Porter Wagoner, He's Alone Again Tonight

I know a man that lives all alone he must not have a friend in the world
For each night I hear him a walkin' the floor as he calls out the name of a girl
He's alone again tonight I can hear him a walkin' the floor
As he swears at the rain and cusses the pain he's alone again tonight

His room never shows no sign of life
His door stays locked and his window blinds tied
I've knocked on his door but he just get quiet he's alone again tonight
He looks in his mailbox just stands and cries it always stays empty not a letter inside
Surely it looks like his kinfolks could write but they don't he's alone tonight
He's alone again tonight...

He must be the world's most lonesome man forsaken by love and all of his friends
I guess when love left him it took all his pride
And he's ashamed to be seen alone at night
He's alone again tonight...