

Porter Wagoner, Lonely Comin' Down

I woke up this morning in a strange place looked into the mirror at a strange face
Then I looked for you but you could not be found then I felt the lonely comin' down
Then I felt the lonely dripping down my face as I realized no one could take your place
I wondered where the love had gone that we had found
As I felt the lonely comin' down

I walked across our room to the empty bed
Saw the imprint on the pillow where you layed your head
The fragrance of you still lingered all around again I felt the lonely comin' down
Then I felt the lonely...
As I felt the lonely comin' down