

# Roy Drusky, Lonely Thing Called Me

My heart is yours I just use it to love you but without you it's no good to me  
So don't ever leave me for this heart would be  
Just a part of the lonely thing called me  
Others may tempt you and tell you they care  
But you'll just find sorrow in a secret love affair  
My life is yours but without you it would be just a part of the lonely thing called me  
[ fiddle - steel ]  
My arms are yours I just use them to hold you but they just can't hold a memory  
So don't ever leave me for these arms would be  
Just a part of the lonely thing called me  
Others may tempt you...