

# Stefan Eicher, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill  
He sounds so blue to fly  
That midnight train is whining low  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long when time goes crawling by  
The moon just went behind the clouds to hide his face and cry

Did you ever see a willow weep  
When the leaves begin to die  
That means he's lost the will to live  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star  
Lights up a purple sky  
And as I wonder where you are  
I'm so lonesome I could cry