

Stonewall Jackson, Lonesome In Me

I go home to a home where love is all gone I remember how things used to be
Over there is her picture with our little boy and it brings out the lonesome in me
What can I do what can I say what made me treat her that way
I walk into a room where my baby should be and it brings out the lonesome in me
[guitar - piano]
Just a drink now and then with some sicialable friends
But the good wine got a bad hold on me
Now I know that I'll never see them no more for the right was just taken from me
What can I do...