

Stonewall Jackson, Thoughts Of A Lonely Man

Tonight when I get through at work I'll just head straight on home
I'll fix a bite and try to eat then I'll pick up the phone
I'll try to find out where she went I must know how she's been
That's the thoughts of a lonely lonely man
The mind of a lonely man when he's alone like me
All day he counts mistakes he's made all night he counts bad dreams
I meant to treat my darling right somehow I filled my plans
That's the thoughts of a lonely lonely man
Tomorrow I'll wake up at six I'll rise without a groan
Reachin' at work by eight o'clock just like there's nothing wrong
If I'll work hard enough maybe the work will help me stand
All these thoughts of a lonely lonely man
I'm beggin' her my heart keeps smart but it makes sence to me
Being smart won't help me much if she don't come back to me
Oh what I'd give to see her face or touch her gentle hand
That's the thoughts of a lonely lonely man
That's the thoughts of this lonely lonely man