

# Tanya Tucker, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill he sounds too 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 a cloud to hide its face and cry  
Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves began 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  
I'm so lonesome I could cry