

Ty England, It's Lonesome Everywhere

You're welcome at this table
But mister here's a rule
No hard luck stories 'bout no broken hearted fools
I know where you're coming from
I just got back from there
Well it's lonesome everywhere

It's that thing about a woman ain't it
Don't say nothing else
If had all the answers I wouldn't be here myself
I know you're needing sympathy
But I ain't got none to spare
You see it's lonesome everywhere

I wish I didn't have to tell you but you're on your own
That's the ting about lonesome you got to do it alone

I've spent some time with lonesome
And I've learned a thing or two
What you can't get over you just grow accustomed to
No matter where you run to it's gonna find you there
You see it's lonesome everywhere