

# 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