

# Wanda Jackson, I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Hear that lonesome whippoorwill he sounds too blue to fly  
The 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  
( strings )  
(I'm so lonesome I could 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  
I'm so lonesome I could cry