

# Wynn Stewart, It's Too Much Like Lonesome

My mailbox still stands but I don't need it  
On my desk I got the silent phone  
Nighttime has grown to forty hours  
It's too much like lonesome since you're gone

The sidewalk still leads right up to my house  
Every night I leave the porch light on  
My doorbell still works but you don't use it  
It's too much like lonesome since you're gone

It's not much fun to love someone like you  
And to spend long all hours all alone  
I wish I could laugh it off but I can't do that  
It's too much like lonesome since you're gone  
( steel )  
It's not much fun to love someone...  
It's just too much like lonesome since you're gone