

The Lonely, The Lonesome & The Gone

Lee Ann Womack

Nobody writes goodbye notes
And takes off to God-only-knows
On trains anymore

And to tell you the truth
I don't really see much use
In walking the floor

Old songs makes it sounds so good
To be a half drunk, half broke fool
And that fool is you, it's me
And the only way
This heartache is like an old Hank Williams' song
Is The Lonely, The Lonesome & The Gone

There's a place down by the mall
They hid in what you call honky-tonk
They got a new juke box
Filled up with country rock
That's what folks want

I don't why no one sings
About drowning and pictures and half passed weeks
And try to wish back everything they lost

And the only way
This heartache is like an old Hank Williams' song
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He never sings about watching a Camry
Pulling out of a crowded apartment parking lot

But I guess that in some way every heartache
Is like an old Hank Williams' song
is The Lonely, The Lonesome & The Gone

There's The Lonely, The Lonesome & The Gone