I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

Me First and the Gimme Gimmes

Hear the lonesome whippoorwill
He sounds too blue to fly
The midnight train is winding low
I'm so lonesome I could cry

I've never seen a night so long Where time goes crawling by The moon just went behind a cloud To hide its face and cry

The silence of a falling star Lights up a purple sky And as I wonder where you are I'm so lonesome I could cry

I'm so lonesome I could cry
I'm so lonesome I could cry