

It's Lonesome Everywhere

Ty England

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 thing 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