

Ernest Tubb, 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 the clouds to hide its face and cry
[steel]

Did you ever see a robin weep when leaves began to die
Like me he's lost the will to live I'm so lonesome I could 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