

Wanda Jackson, Just Call Me Lonesome

Why must I love a heartless one who'll never know the harm he's done
Though love is blind I should have known just call me lonesome from now on
I climb the stairs up to my room but no one meets me in my gloom
The silence tells me he is gone just call me lonesome from now on
(guitar)
I pray these memories at last will fade into the distant past
What good is life if you live alone just call me lonesome from now on
These walls will hide me when I cry and pray that heaven lets me die
If I must live and love alone just call me lonesome from now on