

# Lonely Me

Gene Watson

Everything was beautiful, everything was fine  
All the world was me and you and then there came a time  
I realized the plans we made were never gonna be  
And there'd just be your memory  
And lonely me

Memories begone, why can't you go on  
And leave me to my dreams of how it was with her  
And lonely me

I'd like to tell you how I feel when words are hard to find  
If I had only given more, most often comes to mind  
But this world's not built on dreams and it's never gonna be  
So this house just holds some could-have-beens  
And lonely me

Memories begone, why can't you go on  
And leave me to my dreams of how it was with her  
And lonely me  
And lonely me