

Dottie West, Lonely Is

Lonely is a rainy day when home is something far away
And someone special's on your mind you'd sure love to see
Lonely is a call to home when no one's there to catch the phone
And nighttime seems to have no dawn and you don't have a friend
Lonely is a feeling that strips your conscience bare
A state of mind you can't explain but still you know it's there
Lonely is a city street that's lost the sound of shuffling feet
And empty things that touch you and make you wanna cry
Lonely is a house for two when no one's living there but you
Happiness turned inside out that's what lonely is
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