

Hothing seems to be the same old way

Think about the love that burns within my heart for you

The good times we had before you went away, Oh

Walk right back to me this minute...

Bring your love to me, don't send it

I'm so lonesome every day

Repeat from top then finish up with....

I'm so lonesome every day I'm so lonesome every day I'm so lonesome every day

Ukulele club of santa cruz Burning Uke III Play-a-Long 2005