

# Lonely One

Luke Combs

Honey, how's that drink goin' down  
Seems a little still for 2 PM  
Holler if you need anything  
I've got an ear to lend  
I'll be right here cuttin' lines  
Countin' cash and stockin' beers  
I've got an idea what's on your mind  
So in the meantime, think on this I've seen girls like you in here before  
Watched broken hearts break  
Though that door a time or two  
And I'll bet he packed all his things  
You set out to curse his name and have a few  
And I'll bet you're doin' your best to move on  
Well, you're not the only lonely one  
This ain't my first rodeo  
I've seen the other side of this bar  
Pourin' salts on an open wound  
Sittin' right there where you are  
And I know it probably stings right now  
Somehow more than that Jim Bean  
But that clock on the wall will cure it all  
Even though that ain't how it seems I've seen girls like you in here before  
Watched broken hearts break  
Though that door a time or two  
And I'll bet he packed all his things  
You set out to curse his name and have a few  
And I'll bet you're doin' your best to move on  
Well, you're not the only lonely one I've seen 'em come, I've seen 'em go  
Girl, you ain't in this thing alone  
Oh no, oh no  
I've seen girls like you in here before  
Watched broken hearts break  
Though that door a time or two  
And I'll bet he packed all his things  
You set out to curse his name and have a few  
And I'll bet you're doin' your best to move on  
Well, you're not the only lonely one  
No, you're not the only lonely one  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>

