

Luke Combs - Lonely One

Tom: Ab

Honey, how's that drink goin' down
 Seems a little still for 2 P.M
 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

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 I've seen 'em come, I've seen 'em go
 Girl, you ain't in this thing alone
 Oh no, oh no

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Acordes

