

Oh, Lonesome Me (in 4, Don Gibson Style)

Tanya Tucker Key

Don Gibson

Medium Fast [Don Gibson 1957] ($\text{♩} = 206$)

Intro

4 measures of G chords.

Verse

8 measures of G and D⁷ chords. Lyrics: 1. Ev - 'ry - bod - y's go-in' out_ and hav - in' fun... I'm
2. A bad mis-take I'm makin' by just hang-in' 'round. I
3,4. There must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues... For -

5 measures of D⁷ and G chords. Lyrics: just a fool for stay - in' home_ and hav - in' none... I
know that I should have some fun and paint the town. A
get a - bout the past and find some-bod - y new. I've

9 measures of G and G⁷ chords. Lyrics: can't get o - ver how she set me free.
love - sick fool that's blind and just can't see.
thought of ev - 'ry - thing from A to Z.

13 measures of D and G chords. Lyrics: Oh, lone - some me.

Bridge: 13 measures of D, A⁷, and A⁷ chords. Lyrics: I'll bet she's not_ like me; she's out and fan - cy free. She's

22 measures of A⁷ and D chords. Lyrics: flirt - ing with the boys_ with all her charms.

26 measures of D and A⁷ chords. Lyrics: I still love her so,_ and brother don't_ you know? I'd

30 measures of A⁷ and D chords. Lyrics: wel - come her_ right back here in_ my arms.

Oh, Lonesome Me (in 4, Don Gibson Style)

Verse 1 Ev 'rybody's goin' out and havin' fun.
I'm just a fool for stayin' home and havin' none.
I can't get over how she set me free.
Oh, lonesome me.

Verse 2 A bad mistake I'm making by just hanging round.
I know that I should have some fun and paint the town.
A lovesick fool that's blind and just can't see.
Oh, lonesome me.

Bridge I'll bet she's not like me. She's out and fan -- cy free.
She's flirt -- ing with the boys with all her charms.
I still love her so, and broth -- er don't you know?
I'd wel -- come her right back here in my arms.

Verse 3 There must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues.
Forget about the past and find somebody new.
I've thought of everything from A to Z.
Oh, lonesome me.

Solo (*Verse form*)

Bridge I'll bet she's not like me. She's out and fan -- cy free.
She's flirt -- ing with the boys with all her charms.
I still love her so, and broth -- er don't you know?
I'd wel -- come her right back here in my arms.

Verse 4 There must be some way I can lose these lonesome blues.
Forget about the past and find somebody new.
I've thought of everything from A to Z.
Oh, lonesome me.

Tag Oh, lonesome me.
Oh, lonesome me.