Its Lonely Out Rodney Crowell

It's Lonely Out

Em7 C G

It's lonely out, I can feel the distance

Em7 C

It's lonely out, it almost takes your breath

m7 C

It $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{N}$ s lonely out, like circles round street lanterns It is lonely out.

It's lonely out, the clouds are silver shining

It's lonely out, the wind is picking up

It's lonely out, the air seems so uncertain

It is lonely out.

Em7 Bm

The telephone is ringing and there $ain \hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ t nobody there

C G B7

The window shades are keeping out the dark

Em7 Bm

The light of night surrounds you as you walk across the floor

C G B7

Some uninvited knock upon your door

C G B7

Turning all your thoughts into a roar

It $\hat{\mathbf{a}} \in \mathbb{T}$ s lonely out, and the moon is almost empty

It's lonely out, and the shadows cannot hide

It's lonely out, and it's sneaking up behind you

It is lonely out.

Solo

It's lonely out, I can feel the distance

It's lonely out, it almost takes your breath

Itâ \in ^ms lonely out, and itâ \in ^ms sneaking up behind you

It is lonely out.

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