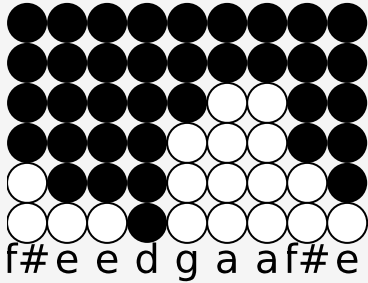


Tin whistle tabs for: Tears Of The Lonely

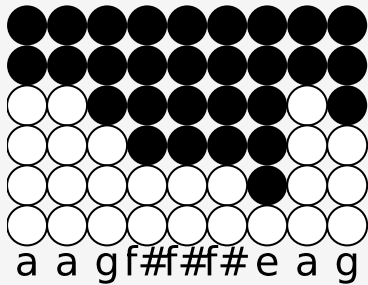
Genre: country

Author/Performer: Mickey Gilley

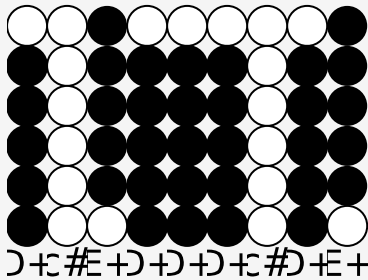
Verse



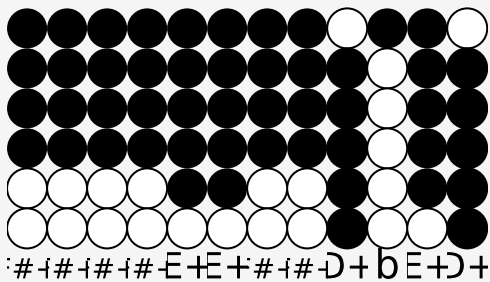
Fad-ed pic-tures yel-low from time.



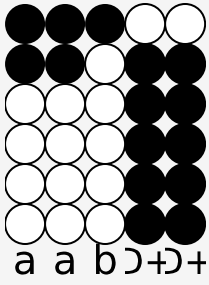
Well worn me-mo-ries of days gone by



Need-ing some-one and no-bod-ys there

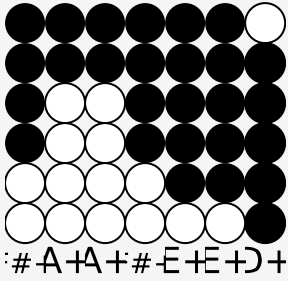


These are the things bro-ken dreams are made of

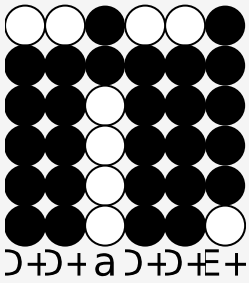


Lord, they're every-where

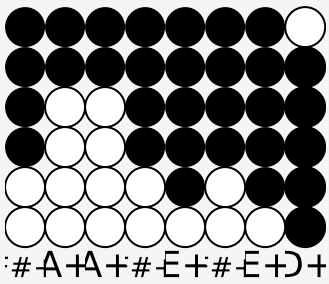
Chorus:



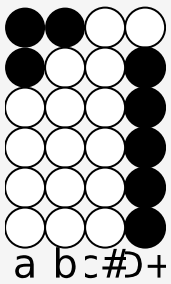
Oh, the tears of the lone-ly



Keep fal-ling all the time.

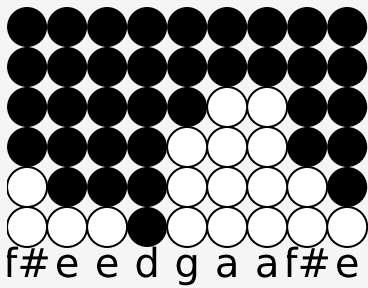


Oh, the tears of the lonely,

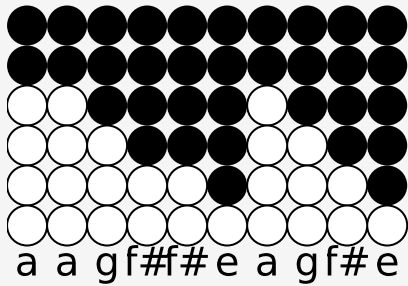


They nev-er dry

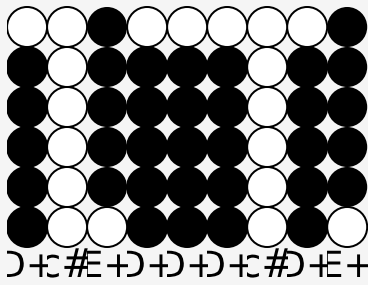
Verse



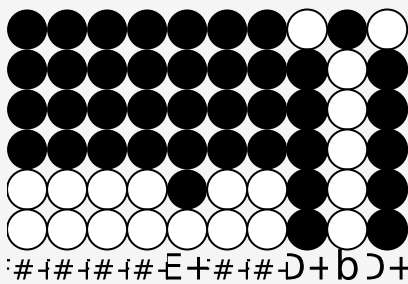
Ano-ther night-time that just nev-er ends.



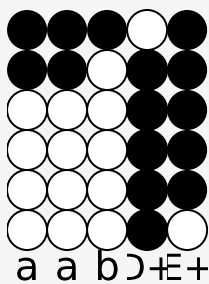
A hope-less long-ing, for what might have been.



Ano-ther morn-ing to face all a-lone



These are the things bro-ken dreams are made of



They go on and on