

The **COUNTRY** Collection

Speed of the Sound of Loneliness (John Prine)

Intro: (1, 2, 3, 4,) G / C / D / G /

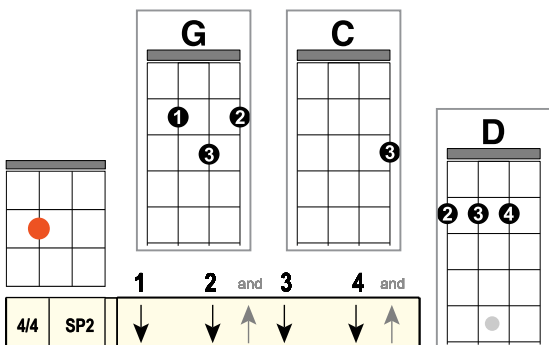
1 You come home late and you come home early,
 You come on big when you're feeling small;
 You come home straight and you come home curly,
 Sometimes you don't come home at all.

Ch So what in the world's come over you? What in heaven's name
 have you done? You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
 You're out there running just to be on the run.

2 Well I got a heart that burns with fever, and I got a worried and a
 jealous mind; How can a love that'll last forever
 Get left so far behind? **[Chorus]**

3 It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow, It's crossed the evil line
 today. How can you ask about tomorrow,
 When we ain't got one word to say? **[Chorus]**

End: You're out there running just to be on the run;
 You're out there running just to be on the
 ru ---- uu ---- uu ----n.



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