A Different Kind Of Sad-Buck Owens
Author:Robert John Jones

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C                       F              C
I've had rainy days and troubles in my life
                                                    G7
I've had my share of worries like the next man down the line
      F                           C              F
But I had you to come on home to you were all I had
       C   G7                          C
Losing you that's a different kind of sad

       F                                C
Losing you ain't like a Monday morning blues
          G7                                              C
It's like waiting for a train that you know has passed on through
              F                                  C              F
And I've seen times when every single bit of luck I had was bad
       C   G7                          C
Losing you that's a different kind of sad

                           F                C
I might feel blue when the fog comes rolling in
                                                  G7
I might start feeling lonesome when I hear a howling wind
    F                                      C                  F
But there's nothing that could hurt me even close to half this bad
       C   G7                          C
Losing you that's a different kind of sad

Repeat #2

F      C   G7                          C
Losing you that's a different kind of sad
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