All By Myself

Nancy Sinatra

I'm so unhappy
What'll I do?
I long for somebody who
Will sympathize with me
I'm growing so tired of living alone
I lie awake all night and cry
Nobody loves me, that's why[Refrain:]
All by myself in the morning
All by myself in the nightI sit alone in a cosy Morris chair
So unhappy there
Playing solitaireAll by myself I get lonely
Watching the clock on the shelfI'd love to rest my weary head on somebody's shoulder
I hate to grow older
All by myselfMy name and number
Are in the book
The one that hangs on a hook
In almost ev'ry drug store
Why don't someone bother to look?
My central tells me all day long
"Sorry, the number is wrong"

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