

Side By Side

Anita O'Day and Gene Krupa

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along, singin' a song
Side by side
Don't know what's comin' tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load
Side by side
Through all kinds of weather
What if the sky should fall but
As long as we're together
It doesn't matter, matter at all
When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just travelin' along, singin' a song
Side by side

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