# Alone Together

## Chet Baker

Can't stand your present job, afraid of getting fired
Depressed? Staring at the0late night tube
You could call that number
But you'd just get someone just like you

Well, I feel that way too
Just the same as you
Like it's getting worse before it's getting better
I've got troubles of my own
But as long as you're alone
Stick with me and we'll be alone"together

Beer is warm, dinner's cold and greasy
Even when life isn't hard it always seems uneasy
All alone, nobody"seems to care
Everybody's got some place
And you don't fit in anywhere

You wonder, will you always have to live in doubt
Sometimes you feel just
Like Hank Williams used to sing about
Through the window, the night's so still
And if you listen you can hear
That lonesome whippoorwill

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