

The Single Man

[Frank Sinatra](#)

I live alone, that hasn't always been easy to do for just a single man

Sometimes it's nice the walls talk back to me,

They seem to say, wasn't yesterday a better day?

Always alone, at home or in a crowd,

A single man off on his private cloud,

'Cause in a world that few men understand,

I am what I am, the single man.

Once was a time, I can't remember when,

The house was filled with love, but then again,

It might have been imagination's plan

To help along a single man.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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