

Ray Charles, Side By Side

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money,
Maybe we're ragged and funny;
But we travel along, singin' our song,
Side by side.

Don't know what's comin' tomorrow,
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow;
But we travel the road, sharin' our load,
Side by Side.

Through all kinds of weather,
What if the sky should fall;
As long as we're together,
It doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted,
We'll be the same as we started;
Just travelin' along, singin' our song,
Side by Side.