

Tom T. Hall, We're All In This Thing Alone

(Hey there) you know she left me (hey there) I've been crying
In a boat on a plane in a train in a house by the phone
(Hey there) we're all in this thing alone

You can't smile for me I can't cry for you we can't be alone together that makes two
Like trees that fall in forest no one hears crying done alone don't call for tears

(Hey there) you know she left me...

(ac.guitar)

Ain't it strange how we think money knows when Friday comes
Calls don't know bout Sunday and our heartaches twice as done

It hurts although it's killed you thorough and through

My eyes all red from tears aren't really blue

(Hey there) you know she left me...