

# 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.