

Willie Nelson, Nobody There But Me

I wish I could laugh when I look way back
Find out who stole all my dreams
Oh I wish it was easy to face the past
There was nobody there but me
And it's hard not to smile when I'm back on high ground
And I'm wishing that someone could see
Then the sun comes up and the dreams die down
There's nobody there but me

(guitar - piano)

It feels so good to be back on dry ground
After drifting so long at sea
And when the sun comes up and the dreams die down
There's nobody there but me there's nobody there but me