

## Side by Side

Ray Charles

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

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

Through all kinds of weather,  
What if the sky should fall;  
Just as long as we're together,  
It doesn't matter,  
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' a song,  
Side by Side.