

# All by Myself

Nancy Sinatra

I'm so unhappy  
What'll I do?  
I long for somebody who  
Will sympathize with me  
I'm growing so tired of living alone  
I lie awake all night and cry  
Nobody loves me, that's why

[Refrain:]  
All by myself in the morning  
All by myself in the night

I sit alone in a cosy Morris chair  
So unhappy there  
Playing solitaire

All by myself I get lonely  
Watching the clock on the shelf

I'd love to rest my weary head on somebody's shoulder  
I hate to grow older  
All by myself

My name and number  
Are in the book  
The one that hangs on a hook  
In almost ev'ry drug store  
Why don't someone bother to look?  
My central tells me all day long  
"Sorry, the number is wrong"