

# All By Myself

Brenda Lee

All by myself in the morning  
Yes, I'm all by myself in the night  
I sit alone with a table and 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  
'Cause I hate to grow older  
All by myself

All by myself I get a little lonely  
Just sitting and watching that clock on the shelf  
I'd love to rest my weary head on somebody's shoulder  
'Cause I hate to grow older  
All by myself  
(All by myself)  
Yes, I hate to grow older  
All by myself