

# Together Alone

John Conlee

She watches stories but he don't  
He watches football but she won't  
They've got one lonely house to haunt together

His Playboy pictures turn him on  
Her heart's a cold and lonely stone  
Yet they go on and on and on together

Together alone  
Together alone  
They're at the house but they're not at home  
Together alone

No angry words that they'll regret  
They never fuss or fighting yet  
Sleep side by side but seldom get together

They own a plot outside of town  
With elms and maples scattered round  
Someday they'll lie beneath the ground together

Together alone  
Together alone  
They're not unlike so many I've known  
Together alone  
Together alone