

# Isn't It Lonely Together

Ray Stevens

Every day, it's easier to see  
That you're gonna be a mother  
So here we are, honeymoon  
Hotel room, married to each other

And the smile upon your trembling lips is brave  
But it don't cover up those tears you've cried  
And though I'm trying hard  
All the emptiness I feel is just too big to hide

And we've got nothing in common but our name and our shame  
And the blame for letting passion's foolish flame burn wild  
And now we've got to cover up the fact with an act  
To atone for our mistake and to protect the child

And we've agreed to try  
To try and live a lie  
But baby, I think it's all in vain  
We're just not birds of a feather  
Isn't it lonely together?

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