

## Singing Alone

K.D.Cashion – 1973

1. In all of the songs I hear late at night,  
Singing in the background always the same,  
Singing in a group, I don't know who she is,  
And the D.J.s never know her name.

First chorus:

But, I wish she was here to sing harmony.

Put her head on my shoulder

And sing my words with me.

I've heard her voice for many a year,

And I wish she was singing with me here.

2. I learned to play guitar south of San Antone,  
Where I was raised on western swing.  
Now, I've played my songs all over the world,  
And I've heard the sound of time on the wing.

3. I've known singers from Houston who made it big out west.  
Others that I've picked with, I'm no worse than the rest.  
Don't know where they've gone or what they have done,  
But I know that I'm tired of singing for one.

Last chorus:

How I wish she was here to sing  
    harmony.  
Put her head on my shoulder and sing my  
    words with me.  
I would write new songs and invent new  
    rhymes,  
And our singing would stop the winds of  
    time.