**Side By Side** (Gina and Les)

Oh, we ain't got a barrel of mo-ney,

Maybe we're ragged and fu-nny;
But we'll travel a-long, singin' a song, side by side.

Don't know what's comin' to-mor-row,

Maybe it's trouble and sor-row;

But we'll travel the road, sharin' our load, side by side.

Through all kinds of weather, what if the sky should fall;

Just as long as we're together, it really doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and par-ted,

We'll be the same as we star-ted;

But we’ll travel a-long, singing a song side by side

*Repeat all and repeat ‘side by side’ to end*