

"Night's Work"

Being With You

Words & Music by
Ronny Whyte

Rhumba tempo

There's a re-mor going round, That your
rea-son is un-sound, Ah, but Be-ing With You,
Just Be-ing With You. You're a mas-ter of cli-
ché, And di-sas-ter stalks your way, Ah but Be-ing With you -
Just Be-ing With You...
1. Why don't you
2. Please go to
take a Fa-ri-s Trip to Ja-mai-ca, And not the
Or Buen-os Ai-res, Just slip a-
one in Queens Per-haps if you
way some night. And Stay for a
wan-der, My heart will grow fonder The end will
long time, It may be the wrong time, But then per-

Being With You - 2

B^b dim. jus-ti-fy the means. When you speak I ne-ver
happ's you'll see I'm right. Of your beauty there's not
hear, And I ne-ver feel your hear, Ah but Being With You
much, And I shud-der at your touch, Ah " " " " "
Just Be-ing With You...

F# dim. *Ebmaj7* 3
A^b maj7 *Ab7* *C7* *Fm7* 3
makes me sigh and moan ... Be-cause Being With You
B^b7 3 *Ebmaj7* *Ebmaj7*
Is like be-ing a - lone.

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ASCAP



BEING WITH YOU
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There's a rumor going 'round
That your reason is unsound
Ah, but Being With You, just Being With You.

You're a master of cliché
And disaster stalks your way,
Ah, but Being With You, just Being With You.

Why don't you take a
Trip to Jamaica –
And not the one in Queens.
Perhaps if you wander,
My heart will grow fonder.
The end will justify the means.

When you speak I never hear,
And I never feel you're near
Ah, but Being With You, just Being With You.

Please go to Paris,
Or Buenos Aires –
Just slip away some night.
And stay for a long time,
It may be the wrong time
But then, perhaps you'll see I'm right.

Of your beauty there's not much
And I shudder at your touch,
Ah, but Being With You
Makes me sigh & moan;
Because Being With You
Is like being alone.