"Night's Work"

Being With You

Words & Music by
Ronny Whyte

Rhumba tempo

There's a rumor going round, That your reason is un-sound, Ah, but Being With You,

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

Just Being With You...

1. Why don't you
2. Please go to

Take a trip to Jamaica, And not the Paris or Buenos Aires, Just slip a

one in Queens. Perhaps if you wander, My heart will grow fonder. The end will

long time, It may be the wrong time, But then per-
being with you...

justify the means. When you speak I never

happen you'll see I'm right. Of your beauty things not

hear, and I never feel quite near, Ah but being with you

much, and I shudder at your touch. Ah...


just being with you...


makes me sigh and moan... Because being with you

is like being alone.
BEING WITH YOU
Words & Music by
Ronny Whyte

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.