

BUT NO ONE WAS THERE

Prelude: II: c - c7 c - B - c - c7 c - B :II

1. Sometimes she doubts whether she should stay,
Her skin is bruised from the many blows.
She doesn't know where to go
No one was there.

she cares about her children every day.
There are also days, when blood flows.
or with whom her worries she could share.

2. He was standing on the side of the road,
even though it was covered in blood.
none was willing to stop and to take care
And no one, no one was there.

no one saw the desperate face he showed,
He gestures were unmistakable, but
of the injured man, absent-minded, scared.

Bridge:

She was the last of her family clan,
She was a wealthy, attractive woman in town,
No contemporary seems now to care
When people see her, they don't stir.

but fate had thwarted all of her plans.
but now she walks, hunted over, looking down.
about this once great old Lady with white hair.
Nobody is there for her.

Interlude: II: c - c7 c - B - c - c7 c - B :II

3. On a shabby old bench in the park
It appears to be his current whereabouts.
The wrong partners hadn't been fair
No one, yes, no one was there.

sits an old man from dawn to dark.
He lost all his belongings, when he lost his doubts.
and there was no one who showed care.

4. His business has flourished all along,
An economic crisis contributed to this,
He was forced his bankruptcy to declare.
And no one, yes, no one was there.

He was successful, but something went wrong.
so he lost all his possessions and his bliss.
Now he's a lonesome man with graying hair.

Afterlude: II: c - c7 c - B - c - c7 c - B :II