

Me, myself and I,
Sitting in a tree,
Double-You Oh En Dee Ee Are Eye En Gee

Will love ever come?
Will we walk down that isle?
And what of baby carriages?

I watch you from this tree,
And remember you, and think.
There's a place up here for you,
A place that's safe, from jeering.

Me, myself, all alone,
Sitting in a tree,
Double-You Eh Eye Tee Eye En Gee

Will love ever find me?
Will we exchange golden rings?
And what of baby carriages?

I long for you from this tree,
And pray for you, and think.
There's a place beside me,
A place safe from their leering.

Me, just me,
Sitting in a tree,
Aech Oh Pee Eye En Gee