

## Alone Again (naturally) / Gilbert Osullivan

In a little while from now  
If I'm not feeling any less sour  
I promised myself to treat myself  
And visit a nearby tower

And climbing to the top  
Will throw myself off  
In an effort to make it clear to who  
Ever what it's like when you're shattered

Left standing in the lurch, at a church  
Where people are saying  
My God that's tough, she stood him up  
No point in us remaining

May as well go home  
As I did on my own  
Alone again, naturally

To think that only yesterday  
I was cheerful, bright and gay  
Looking forward to, but who wouldn't do  
The role I was about to play

But as if to knock me down  
Reality came around  
And without so much as a mere touch  
Cut me into little pieces

Leaving me to doubt  
All about God and His mercy  
For if He really does exist  
Why did He desert me

In my hour of need?  
I truly am indeed  
Alone again, naturally

It seems to me that  
There are more hearts  
Broken in the world  
That can't be mended

Left unattended  
What do we do? What do we do?

Now looking back over the years  
And what ever else that appears  
I remember I cried when my father died  
Never wishing to have cried the tears

And at sixty five years old  
My mother, God rest her soul  
Couldn't understand, why the only man  
She had ever loved had been taken

Leaving her to start with a heart  
So badly broken  
Despite encouragement from me  
No words were ever spoken

And when she passed away  
I cried and cried all day  
Alone again, naturally  
Alone again, naturally