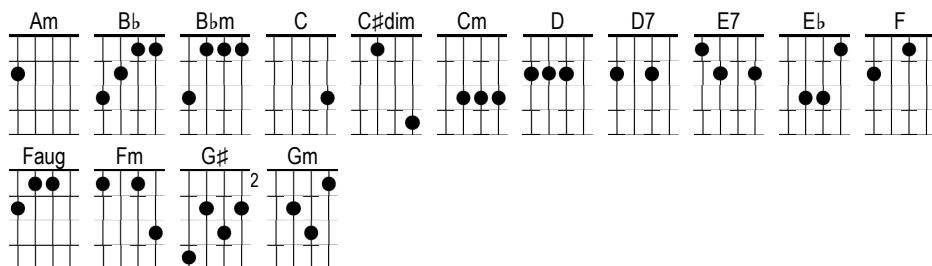


Alone Again (Naturally)

Gilbert O'Sullivan



F Am 1/2Bb 1/2C F

F In a little while from now, if I'm Am not feeling any less sour
I Cm promise myself to treat myself and 1/2D visit a nearby 1/2D7 tower
And Gm climbing to the top to Bbm throw myself off
In an 1/2F effort to make it 1/2Faug clear to who 1/2F ever what it's like when
you're 1/2E7 shattered

Left Am standing in the lurch at a 1/2Cm church with people 1/2D7 saying
"My Gm God, that's tough, she stood him up, no Bbm point in us remaining
We F may as well go home." As 1/2Am I did on my 1/2D own
A 1/2Gm lone again, 1/2C#dim natural F ly

To F think that only yesterday I was Am cheerful bright and gay
Looking Cm forward to, who wouldn't do, the 1/2D role I was about to 1/2D7
play

And as Gm if to knock me down Bbm reality came around
And 1/2F without so much as a 1/2Faug mere touch threw me 1/2F into little
1/2E7 pieces

Am Leaving me to doubt, all a 1/2Cm bout God in his 1/2D7 mercy
Who Gm if he really does exist, Bbm why did he desert me?
F In my hour of need I 1/2Am truly am in 1/2D7 deed
A 1/2Gm lone again, 1/2C#dim natural F ly

It G# seems to me that there are more hearts Eb broken in the world
Than can be 1/2Bbm mended, 1/2C left unat 1/2G# tended 1/2Fm
What do we C do? What do we Gm do?

F Am Cm 1/2D 1/2D7
Gm Bbm 1/2F 1/2Faug 1/2F 1/2E7
Am 1/2Cm 1/2D7 Gm Bbm
F 1/2Am 1/2D
A 1/2Gm lone again, 1/2C#dim natural F ly

F Looking back over the years and Am whatever else appears
I Cm remember I cried when my father died, never 1/2D wishing to hide my
1/2D7 tears
And at Gm sixty-five years old, my Bbm mother, God rest her soul
Couldn't 1/2F understand why the 1/2Faug only man she had 1/2F ever loved
had been 1/2E7 taken

Am Leaving her to start with a 1/2Cm heart so badly 1/2D7 broken
Gm Despite encouragement from me, no Bbm words were ever spoken
F When she passed away I 1/2Am cried and cried all 1/2D7 day
A 1/2Gm lone again 1/2C#dim natural 1/2F ly
1/2D7 A 1/2Gm lone again C#dim↓ natural F↓ ly