In a little while from now, if I’m not feeling any less sour,
To think, that only yester-day I was cheerful, bright and gay

I promise myself to treat myself, and visit a nearby tower
Looking forward to, well, who wouldn’t do, the role I was about to play

And, climbing to the top, will throw myself off
But, as if to knock me down, reality came around

In an effort to make it clear, to who-ever, what it’s like when you’re shattered,
And, without so much as a mere touch, cut me into little pieces

Left standing in the lurch, at a church where people saying,
Leaving me to doubt talk about God, in his mercy

“My God, that’s tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining.
For, if He really does exist, why did he desert me

We may as well go home,” as I did on my own, alone again,
In my hour of need, I truly am indeed, alone again, naturally (2nd verse)

natural-ly
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 re-member I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide 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 tak - en

Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken

De-spite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken

And when she passed a-way, I cried and cried all day,

A-lone again, natural-ly, a-lone again, natural-ly
Intro: | C | Em7 | Dm7 G7b9 | C |

CMA7       C6       Em7
In a little while from now, if I’m not feeling any less sour,  
Gm       Em7b5      A7
I promise myself to treat myself, and visit a nearby tower  
Dm       Fm6
And, climbing to the top, will throw myself off  
C         C+        C6       F#m7b5      B7
In an effort to make it clear, to who-ever, what it’s like when you’re shat - tered,  
Em       Gm6       A7
Left standing in the lurch, at a church where people saying,  
Dm       Fm6
“My God, that’s tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining.  
CMA7       C6       Em7       A9       Dm       G7b9      C
We may as well go home,” as I did on my own, a-lone again,       naturally  
CMA7       C6       Em7
To think, that only yester-day I was cheerful, bright and gay  
Gm       Em7b5      A7
Looking forward to, well, who wouldn’t do, the role I was about to play  
Dm       Fm6
But, as if to knock me down, re-al-ity came around  
C         C+        C6       F#m7b5      B7
And, without so much as a mere touch, cut me into little pie - ces  
Em       Gm6       A7
Leaving me to doubt talk a-bout God, in his mercy  
Dm       Fm6
For, if He really does exist, why did he desert me  
CMA7       C6       Em7       A9       Dm       G7b9      C
In my hour of need, I truly am in-deed, a-lone again,       naturally  
Eb       Bb
It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world  
Dm7b5 G7b9       Eb       Cm6      G     Dm G7
That can’t be mended, left unat-tended.       What do we do? What do we do?  
CMA7       C6       Em7
Now, looking back over the years, and what-ever else that appears,  
Gm       Em7b5      A7
I re-member I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide the tears  
Dm       Fm6
And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul  
C         C+        C6       F#m7b5      B7
Couldn’t understand why the only man she had ever loved had been tak - en  
Em       Gm6       A7
Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken  
Dm       Fm6
De-spite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken  
CMA7       C6       Em7       A9
And when she passed a-way, I cried and cried all day,  
Dm       G7b9       C       A7       Dm       G7b9      CMA7
A-lone again,       naturally,       a-lone again,       naturally