## **All Alone**

## fun.

I fell in love with a wind-up souvenir
I bought it downtown as I was on my way to meet you
She sounds the like the songs you used to sing to put me to sleep
Now that you're gone, she's all that I've left to holdAnd I feel so all alone
No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke
How do you cry with inanimate eyes?
You're never gonna smile with the way that you areAnd I feel so all aloneI can't be you
I thought you might appreciate

The way that she dances
The painted look upon her face
She must have come from the sun
I want to take her through the park
Where she'd tell me I'm all that she wants
If she could even talkI feel so all alone

No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke How do you cry with inanimate eyes?

You're never gonna smile with the way that you areAnd I feel so all alone
I feel so all aloneAnd she sits on my shelf

It makes me think of you

The way she carries the things that remind me of who

We used to be before we became antiques

She's a lot like you

But when I hold her too tight, I know she'll break She just takes some glue to stayAnd oI feel so all alone No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke

How do you cry with inanimate eyes?

You're never gonna smile with the way that you are And I feel so all alone

I feel so all alone I feel so all alone

Songwriters

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