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(전주) DM7 D6 F#m7 F#7sus4 F#m7
                                 Em7 Aaddb9 A DM7 D6 DM7
DM7
                    D6
                              F#m7
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,
                    EmM7
                            Em7
And climbing to the top,
                           Will throw myself off
                      Daug
                                                                  C#7
In an effort to make it clear to who Ever what it's like when your shat-tered
                                                      B7-9 B7
                              Am7-5
Left standing in the lurch, at a church Where people're saying,
                                           Em7/Bb
 "My God that's tough, she stood him up! No point in us remaining.
                              F#m7
We may as well go home." As I did on my own,
  Em Aaddb9
Alone again, naturally
DM7
                     D6
                                F#m7
To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful, bright and gay,
                                            F#m7-5
Looking forward to, but who wouldn't do, The role I was about to play
                     EmM7
                             Em7
                                           Em7-5
 But as if to knock me down, Reality came around
                         Daug
And without so much as a mere touch, Cut me into little pieces
                            Am7-5
                                              B7-9 B7
Leaving me to doubt, Talk about God and His mercy
                 Em7
                            Em7/Bb
Who if He really does exist Why did He desert me
                       F#m7
              D6
In my hour of need? I truly am indeed,
  Em Aaddb9
Alone again, naturally
                                                                         Bbdim7
It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world that can't be mended
                 Bm7-5
                             AM7
                                             Em7 Aaddb9
Left unattended, what do we do? what do we do?
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DM7 F#m7 D6 Now looking back over the years, And whatever else that appears F#m7-5 I remember I cried when my father died Never wishing to hide the tears EmM7 Em7 And at sixty five years old, My mother, God rest her soul, Daug C#7 Couldn't understand, why the only man She had ever loved had been taken B7-9 B7 Am7-5 Leaving her to start with a heart So badly broken Em7 Em7/Bb Gm₆ Despite encouragement from me, No words were ever spoken F#m7 D6 And when she passed away I cried and cried all day F#m7 **B7** Em Aaddb9 Alone again, naturally Alone again, naturally