

Used to see him hanging around everywhere  
In a world of his own  
See him hanging round street corners  
Where we would meet  
He was a lonely kid  
Now they tell us that he's moved on  
Ain't been seen for so long don't know where he's gone...

It's been so long, but I'm on the road and  
Though it ain't been easy  
At least I made it on my own  
My tongue's been tied for far too long  
And now you're gonna hear me  
At least I know where I belong...

S.o.l.o. I'm on the road  
S.o.l.o. I'm on my own

Y'see everybody's got someone  
To lay their troubled lives upon  
I'm really glad I've only got my own...

Once upon a time, well I had lots of friends  
I moved freely through their lives  
But two's a couple and, well three's a crowd  
I was just left out  
Hanging around  
I've had as much now as I can take  
There ain't no need to stay...

S.o.l.o. I'm on the road  
S.o.l.o. I'm all alone  
And everybody smiles  
As I go walking by  
But I 'm really glad I've only got my own...