

# Let Alone You

Blaine Larsen

It was Sunday Afternoon  
I was sunk in my recliner  
Football game was one  
Tampa Bay in Carolina  
I wasn't paying much attention  
Volume down, not watching it at all

This house is like an icebox  
Had all the curtains drawn  
Had it more like a hotel room  
And less like a home  
Been so quite around here lately  
I wasn't thinking anyone would call

Let alone you, all the way from Dallas  
Out of the blue, saying that you missed us  
And time and distance made you see  
You were lost without me  
How did you know I'd finally hit the bottom  
An all-time low was suddenly forgotten  
The sound of your voice on the line  
Made fate turn circles on a dime  
Just when I thought I'd never find somebody new  
Let alone you

Now here I am at the baggage claim  
A nervous wreck waiting on your plane  
Wringing my hands, checking my watch  
Never dreamed forty-eight hours ago  
I'd be standing here waiting on anyone  
No not anyone

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