

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 like the songs you used to sing to put me to sleep but
Now that you're gone, she's all that I've left to hold

And 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're wired
And I feel so all alone

I gave her to you (I don't need a toy)
I thought you might appreciate (I don't like the way that it looks)
The way that she dances
The painted look upon her face (Someone must have thrown this away)
She must have come from the sun (I got too much stuff)
I want to take her through the park
Where she'd tell me I'm all that she wants (Speaking of which..)
If she could even talk
(..I think we need to talk)

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How do you cry with inanimate eyes?
You're never gonna smile with the way that you're wired
And I feel so all alone
And I feel so all alone

And 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 stay

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