

# 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 dont need a toy)  
I thought you might appreciate (I dont 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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And I feel so all alone  
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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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