

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...