

# Alone at the Ball

Neil Diamond

Need a life with a set of directions  
Get it right with a few small corrections  
Find a groove, you just got to stay with it  
Got to move, it's your life got to live it

Spirit down, look around  
There's a cold wind a-blowin'  
Being strong's what you long for  
But you've got to show it  
You're too vain to complain and ashamed  
No one knows you at all

And you're alone at the ball  
You're all alone at the ball

Got a car  
Cadillac  
El Dorado  
Take it far, up to high Colorado  
Got to move, it's your life got to live it  
Find a groove then you got to stay with it

Hey this life's all about striking out taking chances  
What's the point of it all if you call no one answers  
Spend your time make rhyme  
Just to find no one dancing at all

Then you're alone at the ball  
You're all alone at the ball

Sing your song move along  
'Cause the future awaits you  
Free your brain from the chains  
That remain to enslave you  
Took your hits kept your wits  
Never flinched stayed yourself through it all

Now you're alone at the ball  
You're all alone at the ball  
All alone, at the ball  
You're all alone  
Alone at the ball  
You're all alone  
Alone at the ball