

She's not home, and yet I still believe
The clothes she gave to me, so very hopefully
And first my heart she took
But now it's overlooked
A chapter in a book
Not even on the best seller list

And tie me up in rope
I feel like such a dope
And looking back I wish I've never even fallen for her

She could be just a friend in my eyes
But she looks so good today and she is so alive

And I'm alone, I'm alone, and I'm hoping she's sappy just like me
I'm alone and I hope she's unhappy just like me
Just like me

When did this hit me, I still don't get why I have no regrets
About these funny feelings deep inside

I want to tell, I hope, I wish to tell
Cause I'm in club hell where I'm the only freaking member

So rip out all insides there is no place to hide
For what I need is love its such a trippy ride

If I could take it back then
I can't wait to attack
Before I let what we had fall into the zone

Where I'm alone, I'm alone and I'm hoping she's sappy just like me
I'm alone, and I hope she's unhappy just like me

Hoping she's sappy just like me
Hope she's unhappy just like me

Harry, Sally, Joey, Dawson's all do corny
Why is life a story when it just dawn in and happy
John Hughes' 80's movies coming back to haunt me
And I cannot pretend this anymore

Cause I'm alone, I'm alone, and I'm hoping she's sappy just like me
I'm alone, and I hope she's unhappy just like me
I'm alone and I pray, she feels crappy just like me
I'm alone and I hope we'll be happy in the end