Standing On My Own

It's so sad to be alone No one cares for no one's home So if you're there Pick up the phone Cos I'm standing on my own

Ain't it good to know you're right And don't it soothe (suit) the darker nights But pretty soon it will be light Ain't it good to know you're right

But I'm standing on my own And this house is not a home It's so sad to see you go Things are high, things are low And it's good to know you know If you got nowhere to go And you could spend the night with me I will sleep on the settee

It's so sad to be alone No one cares cos no one's home So if you're there Pick up the phone Because I'm standing on my own Because I'm standing on my own