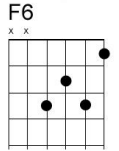
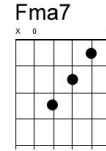
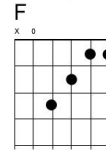


Alone Again (Naturally) by Gilbert O'Sullivan (1972)

Fmaj7^(1/4) *F6*^(1/4) *Am7*^(1/4) *D7*^(1/4) *Gm7*^(1/4) *C7b9*^(1/4) *Fmaj7*^(1/4) *F6*^(1/4)



Fmaj7^(1/2) *F6*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *Am7*^(1/2)

In a little while from now, if I'm not feeling any less sour

Cm^(1/2) *Cm7*^(1/2) *Am7b5*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)

I promise myself to treat myself and visit a nearby tower

Gm7^(1/2) *Gm7*^(1/2) *Gm7b5*^(1/2) *Gm7b5*

And climbing to the top, to throw myself off

F^(1/2) *Faug*^(1/2) *F6*^(1/2)

In an effort to make it clear to whoever what it's like when you're shat tered

Am^(1/2) *Am/G*^(1/2) *Am7b5*^(1/2) *D7b9*^(1/2) *D7*^(1/2)

Left standing in the lurch at a church with people saying

Gm7^(1/2) *Gm7*^(1/2) *Gm7b5*^(1/2) *Gm7b5*

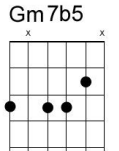
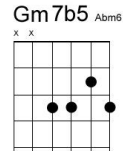
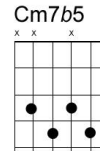
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up, no point in us remaining

Fmaj7^(1/2) *F6*^(1/2) *Am*^(1/2) *D9*^(1/2)

We may as well go home," as I did on my own

Gm7^(1/2) *C7b9*^(1/2) *Fmaj7*^(1/2) *F6*^(1/2)

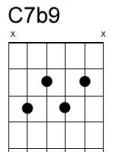
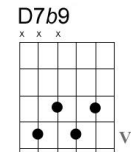
Alone again, naturally



To think that only yesterday, I was cheerful bright and gay
 Looking forward, who wouldn't do the role I was about to play?
 But as if to knock me down, reality came around
 And without so much, as a mere touch, cut me into little pieces:
 Leaving me to doubt, talk about God in his mercy
 Who, if He really does exist, why did He desert me?
 In my hour of need, I truly am indeed,

Gm7^(1/2) *C7b9*^(1/2) *F*^(1/2) *F*^(1/2)

Alone again, naturally



Ab^(1/2) *Ab*^(1/2) *Eb*^(1/2) *Eb*^(1/2)

It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world than can be

Gm7b5^(1/2) *C7b9*^(1/2) *Ab*^(1/2) *Dm7b5*^(1/2) *C*^(1/2) *Cma7*^(1/2) *C9*^(1/2) *C7*^(1/2)

Mended left unattended What do we do? What do we do?

Looking back over the years, and whatever else appears
 I remember I cried when my father died, never wishing to hide my tears
 And at sixty-five years old, my mother, God rest her soul
 Couldn't understand, why the only man, she had ever loved had been taken
 Leaving her to start, with a heart so badly broken
 Despite encouragement from me, no words were ever spoken
 When she passed away, I cried and cried all day

Gm7^(1/2) *C7b9*^(1/2) *F*^(1/4) *Am7*^(1/4) *D7*^(1/2)

Alone again naturally

Gm^(1/2) *C7b9*^(1/2) *C7*^(1/4) *F* *F*^(hold)

Alone again... naturally