

# Waking Up Alone

by Paul Williams (1972)

*D* *D* *F#m* *F#m*  
I took my chances on a one-way ticket home  
*Em* *Em* *Gm* *Gm(½)* *A7(½)*  
Growing tired of strangers and the kind of life I've known. Thought the  
*D* *D* *F#m* *F#m*  
time for settling down had come at last Guess I  
*D* *D* *A* *A7*  
hoped to find a future in my past

*D* *D* *F#m* *F#m*  
Walk with me darlin' where the wheatfields used to be  
*Em* *Em* *Gm* *Gm(½)* *A7(½)*  
I will tell you stories of my times across the sea You're the  
*D* *D* *F#m* *F#m*  
legendary girl I left behind. Can't be-  
*D* *D* *A* *A*  
gin to count the times you've crossed my mind and

*B* *F#* *E* *E*  
Oh! your children why the youngest looks just like you. She's the  
*Em* *Em* *Gm* *Gm(½)* *A7(½)*  
picture of her mother, but there'll never be another quite like  
*D* *F#m* *G* *A7*  
you You're an angel and a time that I don't  
*D* *F#m* *G* *A7*  
know anymore, and so goodnight, I'll take my  
*D* *F#m* *G* *A7* *D* *F#m* *G* *A7*  
memories to bed and know that I'll be waking up alone

I should have noticed that the years were slipping by  
Still you're just as lovely as the day we said goodbye  
Like an old familiar poem that still won't rhyme  
I could get back to the place but not the time