

# All Alone

## Fun.

I fell in love with a wind-up souvenir  
I bought it downtown as I was on my way to meet you  
She sounds like the songs  
You used to sing to put me to sleep  
But, now that you're gone  
She's all that I've left to hold  
And I feel so all alone  
No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke  
How do you cry with inanimate eyes  
You're never gonna smile  
With the way that you're wired  
And I feel so all alone  
I gave her to you (I don't need a toy)  
I thought you might appreciate it (I don't like the way that it moves)  
The way that she dances  
The painted look upon her face (Someone must've thrown this away)  
She must've come from the sun  
I want take her through the park  
Where she'd tell me I'm all (speak English) that she wants  
If she could even talk  
And I feel so all alone  
No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke  
How do you cry with inanimate eyes  
You're never gonna smile  
With the way that you're wired  
And I feel so all alone  
I feel so all alone  
And she sings you're my shell  
It makes me think of you  
The way she carries the things  
That remind me of who  
We used to be, before  
We became antiques  
She's a lot like you  
But when I hold her too  
Tight, I know she'll break  
She just takes some glue to stay  
And I feel so all alone  
No one's gonna fix me when I'm broke  
How do you cry with inanimate eyes  
You're never gonna smile  
With the way that you're wired

And I feel so all alone  
I feel so all alone  
I feel so all alone

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>