

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.omusic.in/>