All Alone Fun. Capo 1 I fell in love with a wind-up souvenir F 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 G But now that you re gone, she s all that I ve left to hold F And I feel so all alone Am 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 are And I feel so all alone C I gave her to you Am I thought you might appreciate The way that she dances F The painted look upon her face G She must have come from the sun Αm F I want to take her through the park Am Where she d tell me I m all, all that she wants If she could even talk

And I feel so all alone

C F Am G

No one s gonna fix me when I m broke

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How do you cry with inanimate eyes?
You re never gonna smile with the way that you are
       C F
And I feel so all alone
      F G
I feel so all alone
And she sits on my shelf
   C
                         Am
It makes me think of you
                              G
The way she carries the things
         C
that remind me of who
We used to be before
          C G Am
we became antiques
         F
She s a lot like you
                        Am
But when I hold her too
tight, I know she ll break
She just takes some glue to stay
           F G
       C
And I feel so all alone
          F
                Am
                                     G
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 are
     C
           F
And I feel so all alone
          F
I feel so all alone
          F G
I feel so all alone
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С