

## Accept "Glad to Be Alone"

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I don't like your fucked up bunch  
Of gentle fellows, my dear  
I don't like the stupid people  
With their well brushed hair

I don't like your well-dressed friends  
When they talk about their problems  
With that kind of small talk  
They feel good but they are fools

I don't like to sit beside you  
In your brand new car  
I don't like the show you need  
Every day and night

You come into my life like someone  
Being a star but you are no one  
After a few days with you  
I was glad to be alone again

Glad, so glad, so glad, alone  
Glad, so glad, so glad, alone

If you have to work for nothing  
Or some pounds a day  
Tears and sweat I had in future  
Not much more to live

You come into my life like someone  
Being a star but you are no one  
After a few days with you  
I was glad to be alone again

Glad, so glad, so glad, alone  
Glad, so glad, so glad, alone

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