Angie Aparo "Alone"

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Record cracked under the DJ's thumb He's got no joy now that the beat is done Had all I could take from your dirty mouth Your tube top's tangled and you're hanging out I got static in stereo on my TV I'm living in the shadow of a factory I never really know why I ever stayed It's too late to think about it anyway It's one more day, no souvenir, Just me and the ghost Of a dreamer here I've got one chance hanging in the atmosphere, And now.

No one ever knows

(No one knows, no one knows...)

Coming on my radio waves

(Come to me, I'm a... come to me, I'm alone...)

Calling, calling everyday

(Come to me, I'm a... come to me, I'm alone...)

And if I ever make it,

And if I ever make it.

Conversation lead me home

(Come to me, I'm... come to me, I'm alone...)

I was the king on a camel with a broken back

This boardwalk carousel is rusted flat

I'm bringing flowers growing up through the sidewalk crack

But just junkie ex-boyfriend is such a drag

I got static in stereo on my TV

Reminds me of the way you talk to me

I never really know why I ever stayed

But a dog don't think about the price he pays

And it's one more day, no souvenir,

Just me and the ghost

I'm a dreamer here

I've got one chance hanging in the atmosphere,

And no one ever knows

(No one knows, no one knows...)

Coming on my radio waves

(Come to me, I'm a... come to me, I'm alone....)

Calling, calling everyday

(Come to me, I'm a... come to me, I'm alone...)

And if I ever make it,
And if I ever make it,
Conversation lead me home
(Come to me, I'm a... come to me, I'm a..)
(I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely, I'm so lonely)
(Come to me, I'm alone)
And if I ever make it,
And if I ever make it,
Conversation lead me home
(Come to me, I'm a... come to me, I'm alone...)

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