

# Alone Against The World

## Adolescents

He left home at 16, the days go by like years  
He didn't get much schooling but he learned a lot on the road  
He knows one thing, not to trust no one but himself  
He hopes and prays, but he knows his days are numbered

Well, he hits the bottle to wipe out his fears  
But no one's there to wipe away those whiskey tears  
He's alone against the world

He wonders if his girl back home is missing him at all  
He'd like to listen to her voice but he's too poor to call  
He told her that he's send for her if he could get ahead  
By now she's probably given him up for dead

Night after night he's all alone  
Each step he takes, he's farther from home  
There's no one to help him, his parents don't care  
He stumbles through life on a wing and a prayer

He boards a bus in L.A., winds up in New Orleans  
Bums a couple of cigarettes from a sailor in the depot  
Steals a couple of purses and buys himself a dingy room  
No matter where he stays, he knows his days are numbered

Well, he slams the needle to wipe out his fears  
But there's no one there to wipe out those junkie tears  
He's all alone against the world

He wound up in Raleigh with a bullet in his leg  
'You should have seen the other guy' as all he had to say  
Two bits away from help but he's afraid they will reuse his call  
He knows his days are numbered

Stranded in the Midwest and he don't know where to go  
The west coast cops are on his tail, the east is full of snow  
He thinks, '4, 5, 6 more years of this, I'll lose my head  
And a few more years of crazy, I'll probably end up dead  
Oh god, I wish I was back home in my bed!'

Night after night he's all alone  
Each step he takes is farther from home  
There's no one to help him, his parents don't care  
He stumbles through life on a wing an a prayer

(He's crying, He's dying)

It was only last year  
That he turned seventeen  
Now this ain't the life  
That a young boy should lead

He's alone against the world!