

Own Alone

Bahamas

I'm on my own
I'm on my own
But I'm not alone

All these women trying to tempt me
I see the messages they sent me
Now that's assuming that they meant me
That just left me feeling empty
Things are changing now so quickly
I feel that history has picked me
I was a fool to think you'd miss me
Ain't it the truth or is it just me?

Raise a glass now for everyone
All God's children under the sun
Raise a glass now for only me
Cold and broken lonely me

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Too broke to feel so wealthy
Too young to feel unhealthy
But I'm too old to understand that selfie
Too far gone for you to help me
Try and talk less and listen more
Try and open every single door
Try and move the people on the floor
Try and play the game, not keep the score

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