Becca

I hear the ticking of the clock
I'm lying here, the room's pitch dark
I wonder where you are tonight
No answer on the telephone
And the night goes by so very slow
Oh I hope that it won't end though
Alone

Til now I always got by on my own I never really cared until I met you And now it chills me to the bone How do I get you alone How do I get you alone

You don't know how long I have wanted to touch your lips and ho ld you tight

You don't know how long I have waited and I was going to tell y ou tonight

But the secret is still my own and my love for you is still unk nown

Alone

Til now I always got by on my own I never really cared until I met you And now it chills me to the bone How do I get you alone How do I get you alone

How do I get you alone How do I get you alone Alone Alone