On the strength

 $\overline{W} \cap O$ Don't hit me too hard Oh, yeah Give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, to me, to me, woo All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl Don't you leave me standin' here What is it, you feel no fear Let me make it up to you, my dear I'm all alone Sittin' right here by the phone My heart is broken now, believe me, girl, ooh Wait, wait, you'll see You'll get used to me I know you'll love me, girl (If you give me a chance) I'm all alone Sittin' right here by the phone My heart is broken now, believe me, girl, ooh All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl I wanna know what's on your mind You're back here runnin' the same old line You love me and you care (Whatever) I'm all alone Sittin' right by the phone My heart is broken now, believe me, girl Please come home Whatever Is there something wrong with you Or is there something wrong with me Tell me something Do I not look good enough for you Or maybe, baby, you just look too good for me Don't sweat yourself

All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl

You make me so mad
That you want to be on your own
I waited for so long, I waited by the phone
All of a sudden you want me back

Ha-ha
What's up with that, you got me on hold
What do you think you dope on a rope
Nope
What am I supposed to sweat you
You're supposed to just run all over me
Zero on the strength
Yo', Scott, it ain't hard to tell, right, huh

All the brothers grab a girl and get out your seat
And rock to the rhythm of this funky beat
My name is Al B. Sure!
Rock to the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm of the funky beat

All alone, my girl
Oh, hey, no, no, no, no, no, no

All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl

All alone you get off on your own, girl All alone you get off on your own All alone you get off on your own, girl Girl, girl, girl