## Thought I'd Let You Know

## Alejandro Escovedo

Just thought I'd let you know
The party's over
There's no more furniture to break
Glasses left to smash
Children stare into the window
They all have pretty hair
And pretty voices
And sing like their mothers

We're not alone We're not alone We're all alone

Now the leaves fall down Leaves are always falling down These bones are brittle bones These bones are noisy

We're not alone
We are all alone