

It's not my fault. This is my curse.
Sometimes poor company can have a greater worth
and I'd like to know your worth.
I am all alone. Oh, I'm all alone, with my beautiful things.

It can be cruel - unkind at best - but, sometimes, poor company
is not so poorly dressed.
I'd like to see your best. I am all alone. Oh, I'm all alone with
my beautiful things.

I can't resist. Sometimes nothing is too alluring to ruin it with
a presence.
I can't resist. Sometimes nothing is too alluring to ruin it with
a beating heart.

I am all alone. Oh, I'm alone with my beautiful things.
I am all alone. Yes, I'm all alone so fill the floor with beautiful
things.
My beauty, are you all alone? You won't go home alone or with me,
every night, I must bring new beautiful things.