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 wi th my beautiful things.

I can't resist. Sometimes nothing is too alluring to ruin it wi th a presence.

I can't resist. Sometimes nothing is too alluring to ruin it wi th 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 beaut iful things.

My beauty, are you all alone? You won't go home alone or with m e, every night, I must bring new beautiful things.