

# Alone Again

Brett Dennen

I was led by the explorers in my head  
Tossing and turning, awkward in my own bed  
So I went out for a walk around my town  
Hoping to get lost at last, tired of being let down

I used to be a partner, I used to be a pen pal  
I was swinging on a seesaw but now, but now I'm alone, alone again  
I need a good friend like I never needed one before  
I need a mentor to come knocking upon my door

I went to a party at a bar in a hotel lobby  
People were hiding behind their occupations fondling their car keys  
I looked out the window, longing like a wealthy widow  
Or maybe a jealous gypsy learning how to let go

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I was swinging on a seesaw but now, but now I'm alone, alone again  
I need a good friend like I never needed one before  
I need a mentor to come knocking upon my door

And I know I'm not the only one who is feeling alone  
That's feeling alone  
Who's feeling alone  
I'm feeling alone  
Come on now  
I hear you knocking on my door  
Come on knocking on my door

Because I'm alone, alone again  
I need a good friend like I never need one before  
I need a mentor to come knocking upon my door  
Because I'm alone, alone again  
I need a good friend like I never needed one before  
I need a mentor to come knocking upon my door  
And I know I'm not the only one who is feeling alone  
Alone  
Alone