

I'd Rather Be Alone

Helen Reddy

I'm impressed by the wrong kinds of people
Although, I never think that they know
And all the lives that I lead, belong to others
One that is mine, I can't say that I know

And I long to be one by the others
Who seem so far and further than me
And oh, if wishes were true
But if you wouldn't mind
I'd rather be alone

I've been down and for too long forgotten
On occasion, I'll stay there for days
And I'll act like a clown
And I'll tear myself down
Just for someone to fill me with praise

And I long to be loved by the others
And I long to be taken for me
And oh, if wishes were true
But if you wouldn't mind
I'd rather be alone

I'm inspired by the wrong inspiration
Even times when the light flickers low
I'd relight it again
And since you let me in
I'm not hurting for somewhere to go

Still, I long to be loved by the others
But I long to be loved just for me
And oh, no wishes are true
So, if you wouldn't mind
I'd rather be alone

And if you wouldn't mind
I'd rather be alone