

# Alone

Louis Prima

I used to think that love was meant for fools like me  
But fools like get fooled, you see  
I used to think a love like ours could never die  
But here am I  
Alone

Even though knew so well that we would have to part  
Where am I to find the words to tell my aching heart?  
Poor heart

Inspite of all the things you've done  
I'll be here  
I love you, dear  
Alone

Even though knew so well that we would have to part  
Where am I to find the words to tell my aching heart?  
Poor heart

Inspite of all the things you've done  
I'll still be here  
I love you, dear  
Alone  
Baby  
It's you I love  
You alone