

give me all your money
and give me all your friends
i'll be your saviour

when your heart is aching
and i'll be your bitter end
what's there to mind(?)
what's there to mind(?)

when you pull up to the old time table
and you start to see
-you're unable
i'm alone
you are alone

now we're in the middle
awake till the end
i'll be alone most of the time
you'll be alone most of the time

when you find your body aching
i'll be your bitter end
time to ache, time to hold her
and bottle up your soda

when you're walking, walking, walking, walking
i'll be on my knees,
and when you're talking, talking, talking, talking
you words are a disease
i'll be alone
i'll be alone

in the middle i'll hold you tight
you've been going out every night
i've been holding your savings tight

you called me out
i'm not so sure
you've been here before
and when you hold
-my head
i'll walk you out
i'll have you over

don't meet me in the middle
i am not a friend
you called me up
you called me out
and so sure, so sure(?)

you are not a level
you're not innocent
you called me up
you called me out
and so sure, so sure(?)

you are alone

you are alone
you are alone
you are alone
you are alone
you are alone
you are alone