

Andy Williams - Alone Again ?Naturally?

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Leaving me to doubt. Talk about God in his mercy
                                                                                                                          Am7
                                                                    Am7
  Intro: G7M G Bm7 E7 Am7 D7- G7M G
                                                                 Who if He really does exist. Why did He desert me
                                          R<sub>m</sub>7
                                                                                                                        D7 -
                    G
                                                                                G
                                                                                        Bm7
                                                                                                     E7
In a little while from now. If I'm not feeling any less sour
                                                                 In my hour of need. I truly am indeed. Alone again, naturally
                                                                 Bridge
I promise myself to treat myself. And visit a nearby tower
                                                                 It seems to me that there are more hearts broken in the world
And climbing to the top. To throw myself off
                                                                             Am7
                                                                                    D7 -
                                                                                              Bb
                                                                 Than can be mended.
                                                                                          Left unattended
Gb7
                                                                          D7M
                                                                                               Am7
                                                                What do we do? What do we do?
In an effort to make it clear to who-ever what it's like when
you're shattered
                                                                 Interlude: ( G7M G Bm7 Dm Bm7 E7 Am7 Am7 G G G Gb7 Bm7 Dm E7
                                                                 Am7 Am7 G7M G Bm7 E7 Am7 D7- G7M G )
Left standing in the lurch. At a church with people saying
                                                                                                           Bm7
   Am7
\Delta m7
                                                                 Looking back over the years. And whatever else appears
"My God, that's tough, she stood him up. No point in us
remaining
                                                                 I remember I cried when my father died. Never wishing to hide
G7M
          D7 - G7M G
Am7
                                                                 my tears
We may as well go home". As I did on my own. Alone again,
                                                                     Am7
                                                                 And at sixty-five years old. My mother, God rest her soul
G7M
To think that only yesterday. I was cheerful bright and gay
                                                                 G<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                 Couldn't understand why the only man. She had ever loved had
                                                                 been taken
Looking forward - who wouldn't do?. The role I was about to
play
                                                                 Leaving her to start. With a heart so badly broken. Despite
   Am7
And as if to knock me down. Reality came around
                                                                 encouragement from me
And without so much as a mere touch. Threw me into little
                                                                 No words were ever spoken. When she passed away. I cried and
                                                                 cried all day
pieces
                                                                                                  D7 - D7
    Rm7
                                                                         D7 -
                                                                                Bm7
                                                                 Alone again naturally.
                                                                                              Alone again
                                                                                                                naturally
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Acordes

