

Alone Again (Naturally)

Words & Music by
Raymond O'Sullivan

Slow 4 (doubletime feel)

Oh

m, f

Fmaj7 F6 Am

in a lit-tle while from now, If I'm not feel-ing an-y less sour; I prom-
 — that on-ly yes-ter-day, I was cheer-ful bright and gay; Look-ing
 look-ing back o-ver the years, And what-ev-er else that ap-pears; I re-

Am7b5 D7

- ise my-self to treat my-self and vis-it a near-by tow-er And climb-
 for-ward to, well who would-n't do the role I was a-bout to play: But as
 mem-ber I cried, when my fa-ther died, nev-er wish-ing to hide the tears: And at

Gm7 Gm7b5

- ing to the top will throw my-self off in an
 if to knock me down, re-al-i-ty came a-round; and with-
 six-ty-five years old, my mo-ther God rest her soul, could-n't