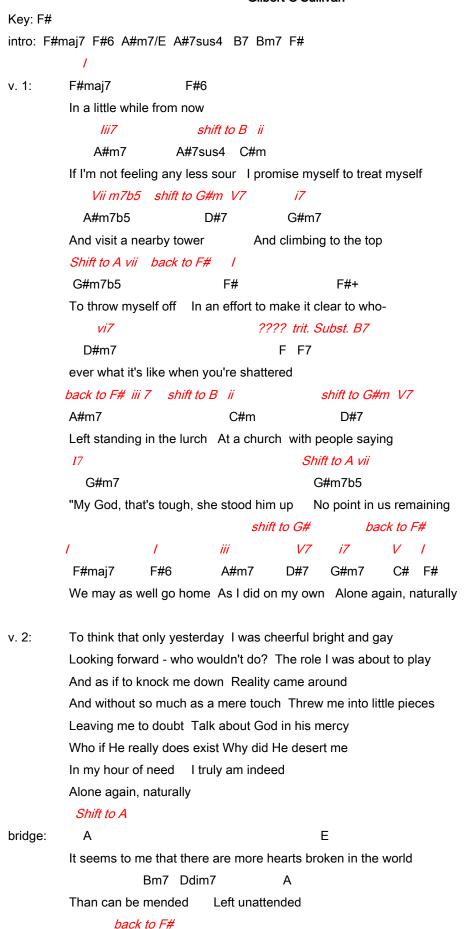
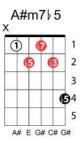
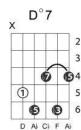
## Alone Again Naturally Gilbert O'Sullivan







C#maj7 G#m7 C# What do we do? What do we do?

(nylon-string guitar solo, verse chords)

v. 3: Looking back over the years And whatever else appears
I remember I cried when my father died Never wishing to hide my tears
And at sixty-five years old My mother, God rest her soul
Couldn't understand why the only man She had ever loved had been taken
Leaving her to start With a heart so badly broken
Despite encouragement from me No words were ever spoken
When she passed away I cried and cried all day

Alone again naturally

Alone again... naturally