

Michael McDonald, On My Own

(Burt Bacharach & C B Sayer)

So many times
Said it was forever
Said our love would always be true
Something in my heart always knew
I'd be lying here beside you

On my own
On my own
On my own

So many promises
Never should be spoken
Now I know what loving you cost
Now we're up to talking divorce
And we weren't even married

On my own
Once again
One more time
By myself

No one said it was easy
But it once was so easy
Well I believed in love
Now here I stand

I wonder why I'm on my own
Why did it end this way (on my own)
This wasn't how it was supposed to be (on my own)
I wish that we could do it all again

So many times
I know I could have told you
Losin' you, it cuts like a knife
You walked out and there went my life
I don't want to live without you

On my own
Once again
This wasn't how it was supposed to be (on my own)
I wish that we could do it all again (on my own)
I never dreamed I'd spend one night alone
By myself

I've got to find out what was mine again (on my own)
My heart is saying that it's time again (on my own)
And I think that I'm as sure as you