

# 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