

Miguel Bose, Get Alone Without You

You think you've got me hanging on a string
But pretty baby you don't know anything about me
I've got a vision that's a curtain falling on you

Don't know nothing what a man needs
You're only looking for the title deeds to his life
Got the cheek to think that you could be my wife

"(Chorus 1)"

Hey! A lot of rivers still be flowing strong
Yes, a lot of birdies still be singing songs
Sure as hell I'm gonna get alone without you
Without you, without you...

I took a liberty and packed your big bag
Your silver toothbrush and your fashion magazines
Well, there's the door right over there, know what I mean?

That's the only word for a girl like you
This time you've bitten more than you can chew
The party's over, got to live my own life too

"(Repeat chorus 1)"

"(Chorus 2)"

Hey! A lot of stars'll still be out at night
Yeah, a lot of lovers still be holding tight
Sure as hell I'm gonna be alright without you
Without you, without you...

You think you've got me hanging on a string
But pretty baby you don't know anything about me
The party's over, got to live my own life too

"(Repeat chorus 1)"

"(Repeat chorus 2)"

Without you, without you, without you, babe...

"(Repeat x9)"