

Nina Simone, Alone Again (Naturally)

Nina Simone, Gilbert O'Sullivan

I remember this afternoon
When my sister came into the room
She refused to say how my father was
But I knew he'd be dying soon.
And I was oh so glad, and it was oh so sad
That I realized that I despised this man I once called father.
In his hanging on, with fingers clutching
His body now just eighty-eight pounds
Blinded eyes still searching
For some distant dream that had faded away at the seams.
Dying alone, naturally.
I was his favourite child, I had him a little while
Just as long as I could play the piano and smile a little smile
Just when I needed him most, he was already a ghost
And for all my life there where promises and they always have been broken
Leaving me alone with all my troubles
Not ever once touching me and saying
"Daughter, I'll help you get over."
Now he's faded away and I'm glad to say,
He's dying at last. Naturally.
It's a very sad thing to see that my mother with all her heart
Believes the words that the Bible said "Til death do us two part".
For her that was forever and ay, he decided her night and day
How could some English words so small affect someone so strangely?
Taking her away from us, her soul included
She might as well be gone with him, all the children are excluded.
Loneliness is hell, I know so well,
For I'm alone. Naturally.
I waited three weeks for him to die
I waited three weeks for him to die
Every night he was calling on me
I wouldn't go to him.
I waited three weeks for him to die
Three weeks for him to die.
And after he died, after he died
Every night I went out, every night I had a flight.
It didn't matter who it was with
'Cos I knew what it was about.
And if you could read between lines, my Dad and I close as flies.
I loved him then and I loved him still, that's why my heart's so broken.
Leaving me to doubt God in His Mercy
And if He really does exist then why does He desert me?
When he passed away I smoked and drank all day,
Alone. Again. Naturally.