

Osmo Ikonen, All by myself

September, Sunday afternoon
Sitting in this empty room
And all she left behind
Was the smell of her perfume
Why won't it go and leave me alone?
It's been raining all day, but I don't mind
Just a drop of water for this castaway
It's ok for me, I don't need no sympathy
And even if the sky falls down on me
I'll be fine
I'm all by myself, but I don't feel alone
All by myself, but my heart started to grow
There's nothing left to say, I think it's true
I think I'm over you
I really think I'm over you
I guess it's about time to get out of this bed
Don't wanna waste another penny on chat tv for the broken-hearted
For a broken hearts there ain't no pill
I learned that from dr. Phil
It's time to move on
My friends keep calling every day
But I don't mind, they just wanna know that I'm ok
They say "she found another man, must be hard to understand.
Sure you don't need a helping hand?"
I tell them that I'm fine with where I am
I'm all by myself, but I don't feel alone
All by myself, but my heart started to grow
There's nothing left to say, I think it's true
I think I'm over you
They say that broken heart takes away half of your soul
But at least now I'm the king of my remote control
No one's gonna tell me when to cook or clean, what to wear, how to be
I guess ya know what I mean
You really think I need you twenty-four hours a day
This bed is empty but I've been needing the space
And if you call I'm gonna hang up right up in your face
"can't talk, I need some time with my videogames"
I'm all by myself, but I don't feel alone
All by myself, but my heart started to grow
My heart started to grow
There's nothing left to say, I think it's true
I really think it's true
I think I'm over you
I really think I'm over you