

# Tsunami Bomb, I Am Alone

back porch with moonlight like sicko kisses for lips  
and finger tips more hits than misses for once.  
once the wind was blowing to busy knowing and that night has long  
since gone and i am alone i am alone i am alone i am alone  
i am alone i am alone  
back porch with moonlight another starry night  
i'm left to wonder dry eyes with wonder  
man back and the other more than he knew it  
don't think he knew it and that night has long since gone and  
i am alone i am alone i am alone i am alone i am alone i am a...  
i am alone i am alone i am alone i am alone i am alone i am alone  
i am alone i am alone i am...