

# Wilco, Alone

Shakin' sugar from a sugar spoon  
Peppermint tea afternoon  
Alone, alone, alone

Taking a shower take another nap  
Watching television take a bath  
Alone, alone, alone

Feel like a book, but I just cant start it  
Feel like a lover, brokenhearted  
Look in the mirror at the face in the glass  
Look like a question no one ever asks

Alone  
Like I'm supposed to be  
Lone lonely alone  
Like I'm supposed to be

Go for a walk, go for a drive  
Listen to the stereo stay inside  
Alone, alone, alone

Feel like a book, but I just cant start it  
Feel like a lover, brokenhearted  
Look in the mirror at the face in the glass  
Look like a question no one ever asks

Alone  
Like I'm supposed to be  
Lone lonely alone  
Like I'm supposed to be

Shakin' sugar from a tablespoon  
bitter black coffee underneath the moon  
Alone, alone, alone

Feel like a book with a big ghost heart  
I didn't finish, I didn't start it  
Look in the mirror at the face in the glass  
Look like a question no one ever asks

Alone  
Like I'm supposed to be  
Lone lonely alone  
Like I'm supposed to be