## Guitar Repertoire

# <u>ALONE AGAIN, NATURALLY</u>

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#### Verse 1

 $\mathbf{D}_{\mathrm{m7}}$ 

In a little while from now,

 ${F_{m}}^{\#}$ 

If I'm not feeling any less sour.

F.,. #

I promised myself, to treat myself,

B<sub>7</sub> (G root)

And visit a nearby tower.

 $E_{m-7}$ 

And climbing to the top,

 $E_7^{b5}$  (G root)

Would throw myself off,

D

In an effort to, make it clear to whoever,

 $\mathbf{D}_{6}$ 

 $G^{\#}$   $C^{\#}_{dom7}$ 

What it's like when you're shattered.

 $\mathbf{F_{m-}}^{\#}$ 

Left standing in a lurch,

 $\mathbf{F_{m-}}^{\#1}$ 

B<sub>7</sub> (G root)

In a church with people saying,

 $\mathbf{E}_{n}$ 

My God, that's tough, she stood him up,  $\mathbb{E}_7^{b5}$  (G root)

No point in us remaining.

 $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{m7}}$ 

Da

I may as well go home,

 $F_{m}^{\ \#} \ B_7 \ (G \ root)$ 

As I did on my own,

E...

 $\mathbf{G}_{\dim}$  D

Alone again, naturally.

#### Verse 2

 $\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{m7}}$ 

To think that only yesterday,

 $\mathbf{F_{m-}}^{\#}$ 

I was cheerful, bright and gay.

F... #b

Looking forward to, and who wouldn't do,

B<sub>7</sub> (G root)

The role I'm about to play.

 $E_{m-7}$ 

But as if to knock me down,

E<sub>7</sub><sup>b5</sup> (G root)

Reality came around,

D

 $\mathbf{D}_5^{\mathrm{aug}}$ 

And without so much as a mere touch,

 $\mathbf{D_6}$ 

 $\mathbf{G}^{\#}$   $\mathbf{C}^{\#}_{\mathbf{dom7}}$ 

Cut me into little pieces.

 ${F_{m}}^{\#}$ 

Leaving me to doubt,

F<sub>m</sub>-#b5

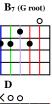
B<sub>7</sub> (G root)

All about God and his mercy,

E.,,

Oh, if he really does exist,

E<sub>7</sub><sup>b5</sup> (G root)





























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