

On Your Own Again

Murray Head

There he goes with his plan to save the world,
Looking for someone to agree with him.
He told me all about it and then I replied,
How I had had a different dream.
Politely he conceded there might be other ways
Of looking at the situation.
Then he went quiet and sort of smiled,
Turned away - withdrew his information.
It's not alright in my land,
But if I had my say,
My friends and I would put it right again,
If only we could have our way.
Ain't that like it always is,
You can't tell right from wrong,
It don't seem too cool to have those dreams,
When you find yourself, and on your own.
On your own,
Yes, all alone again,
You're on your own.
Sitting at a bar till 3 a.m.,
Ain't no way to help the world.
Put action into thoughts is what somebody said,
But confusion put my head in a whirl.
Dissipated energy flying about,
Is crowding the air I breathe,
Thinking about the things that other people said,
While my own thoughts have taken leave.
On my own again,
I'm all alone,
I'm on my own again.
I'm on my own.
It's not alright in my land,
But if I had my say,
My friends and I would put it right again,
If only we could have our way.
Ain't that like it always is,
You can't tell right from wrong,
It don't seem too cool to have those dreams,
When you find yourself, and on your own.
On your own,
On your own again,
I'm on my own,
I'm on my own again.
I'm all alone.
I'm on my own again.