

# All Alone with Something to Say

Bonnie Raitt

Like a heartbeat, timing is everything  
I took a look at love when love looked at me  
I've been thinking, tweakin', and rethinking  
All the things that I would tell you some day  
I can hear it while I'm sitting here  
All alone with something to say

I want to tell you love  
I want to tell you I'm sorry  
I'm sorry

I should be writing a column to people  
On how not to let your love life slip away  
It would be clever, witty, entitled  
All alone with something to say

I want to tell you love  
I want to tell you I'm sorry  
I'm sorry

All the nuggets of gold on my tongue  
Pearls of wisdom coming in waves  
How cruel to is that fate has to find me  
All alone with something to say