## **Alone Again**

**The Slackers** 

Every day I pray a little bit about your love Every day You seem to be the thing I'm thinking of But what I do for you I just can't say Considering the kind of games you play You say you do one thing and then the next Minute you are gone, so long, I'm moving on And I'm alone again Oh, some day I hope to see your face around again Come and play Is what you used to say to me, my friend Every time you finally pull me out Your little hide and seek just makes me shout I barely got to twenty-one and you were gone And I'm alone again Every day

I pray a little bit about your love Every day You seem to be the thing I'm thinking of But what I do for you I just can't say Considering the kind of games you play You say you do one thing and then the next Minute you are gone, so long, I'm moving on And I'm alone again