

# Accept, Glad To Be Alone

I don't like your fucked up bunch  
Of gentle fellows, my dear  
I don't like the stupid people  
With their well brushed hair

I don't like your well-dresses friends  
With the talk about their problems  
With that kind of small talk  
They feel good - but they are fools

I don't like to sit beside you  
In your brand-new car  
I don't like to show you need  
Every day and night

You come into my life like someone  
Being a star, but you are no more  
After a few days with you  
I was glad to be alone again

Glad - so glad - so glad - alone  
Glad - so glad - so glad - alone

If you have to work for nothing  
Or some punds a day  
Tears and sweat I had in future  
Not much more to live

You come into my life like someone  
Being a star, but you are no more  
After a few days with you  
I was glad to be alone again

Glad - so glad - so glad - alone  
Glad - so glad - so glad - alone