

# left outside alone

WORDS & MUSIC BY GLEN BALLARD, DALLAS AUSTIN & ANASTACIA

♩ = 103

**D<sup>5</sup>**  
x x o x x

**B<sup>b</sup>**  
x x x x x

**Cadd9**  
x x o x x

All my life I've been wait - ing for you to bring a

**Dm**  
x x o x x

**A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>/D**  
x x o o x

**Dm**  
x x o x x

**B<sup>b</sup>**  
x x x x x

fai - ry - tale my way, — been liv - ing in a fan - ta - sy with - out mean -

**C**  
x x o x x

**A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>**  
x x o o x

3

- ing, it's — not o - kay, I don't feel safe. —

D<sup>5</sup>



G<sup>5</sup>



Gm



A<sup>5</sup>/G



I don't feel safe,

Ohhh...

Dm



(8vb until chorus)

Left bro-ken, emp-ty, in des-pair,

Gm<sup>7</sup>



wan-na breathe, can't find air, thought you were sent from up a-bove, but you and me nev-er had love..

B<sup>b</sup>



A



Dm



So much more I have to say, —

help me find a way. —

*(loco)*

B<sup>b</sup>



C



And I won-der if you know —

how it real-ly feels —

to be left out-side a-lone.

when it's cold out here. —

Well, may-be you should know —

just how it feels —

to be left out-side a-lone. —

to be left out-side a-lone. —

I tell you...

B<sup>b</sup> C Dm

All my life I've been wait - ing for you to bring a fair - y - tale my way, -



B<sup>b</sup> C

been liv - ing in a fan - ta - sy with-out mean - ing, it's not o -

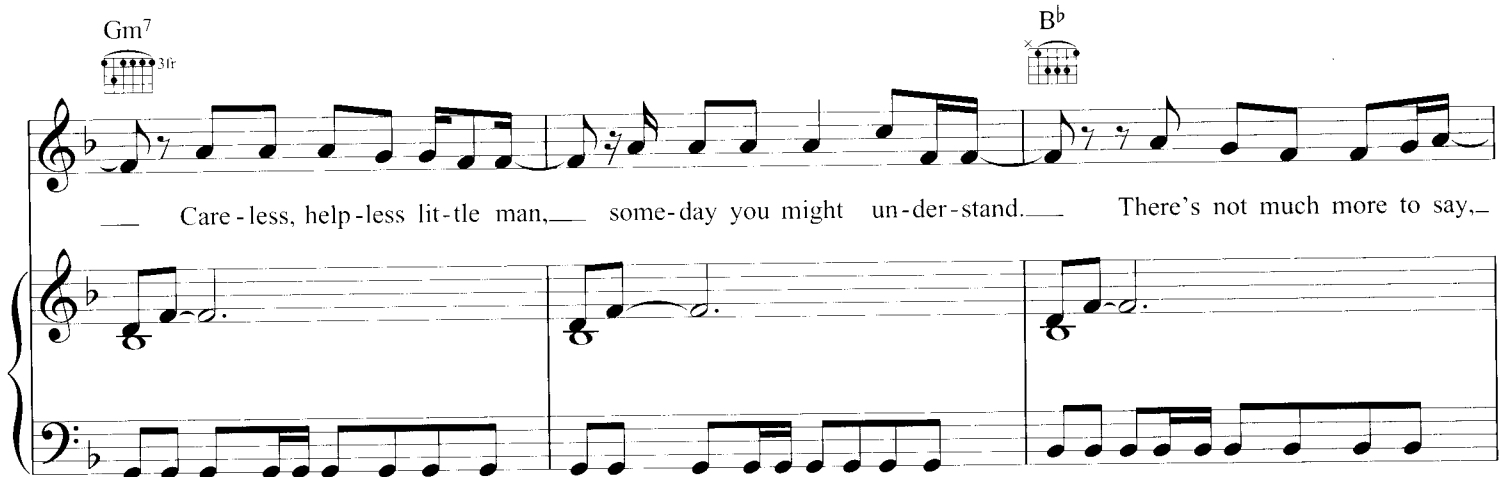
A7sus4 Dm



-kay, I don't feel safe, I need to pray. -

Why do you play me like a game? Al-ways some-one else to blame. -

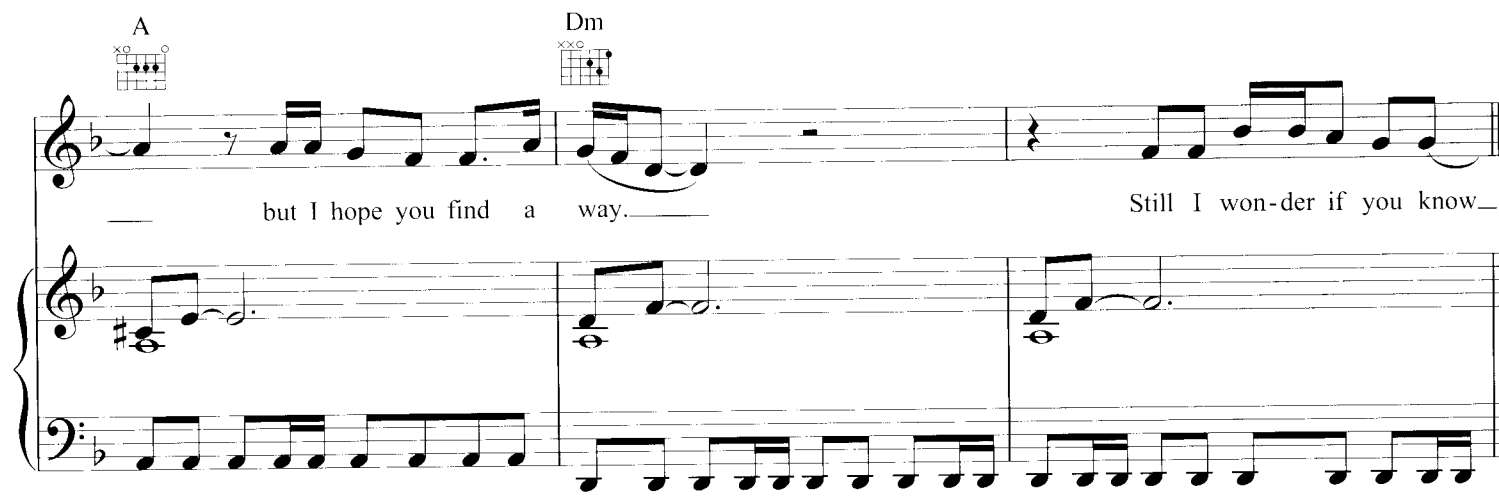
Gm7  3fr  B<sup>b</sup>

Care-less, help-less lit-tle man, some-day you might un-der-stand. There's not much more to say,



A  Dm 



but I hope you find a way. Still I won-der if you know.



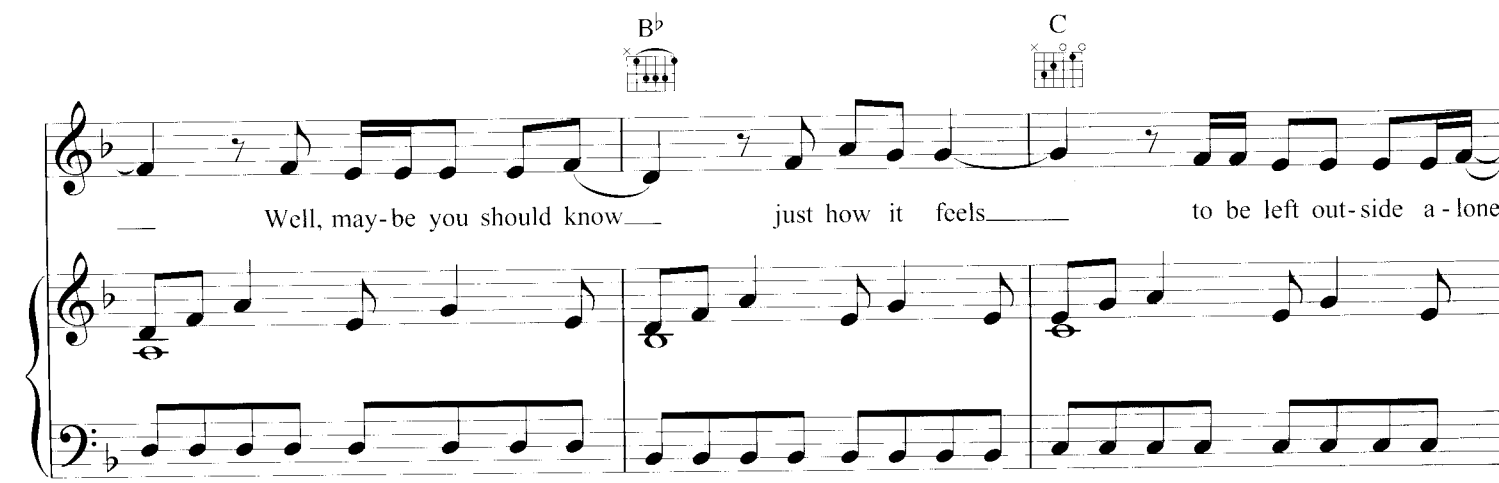
B<sup>b</sup>  C  Dm 

how it real-ly feels to be left out-side a-lone when it's cold out here.



B<sup>b</sup>  C 

Well, may-be you should know just how it feels to be left out-side a-lone,



Asus<sup>4</sup>

A

B<sup>b</sup>

to be left out-side a-lone. I tell you... All my life I've been wait-

C

Dm

- ing for you to bring a fair - y - tale my way, been liv - ing in a

B<sup>b</sup>


C

A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>

fan - ta - sy with-out mean - ing, it's not o - kay, I don't feel

Dm

safe, I need to pray. Ohhh...

Gm  

3 3

— pray — ohhh... — Hea-ven - ly Fa - ther, oh,



Asus<sup>4</sup>  A  Dm 


save me... Ohhh... And I won-der if you know...



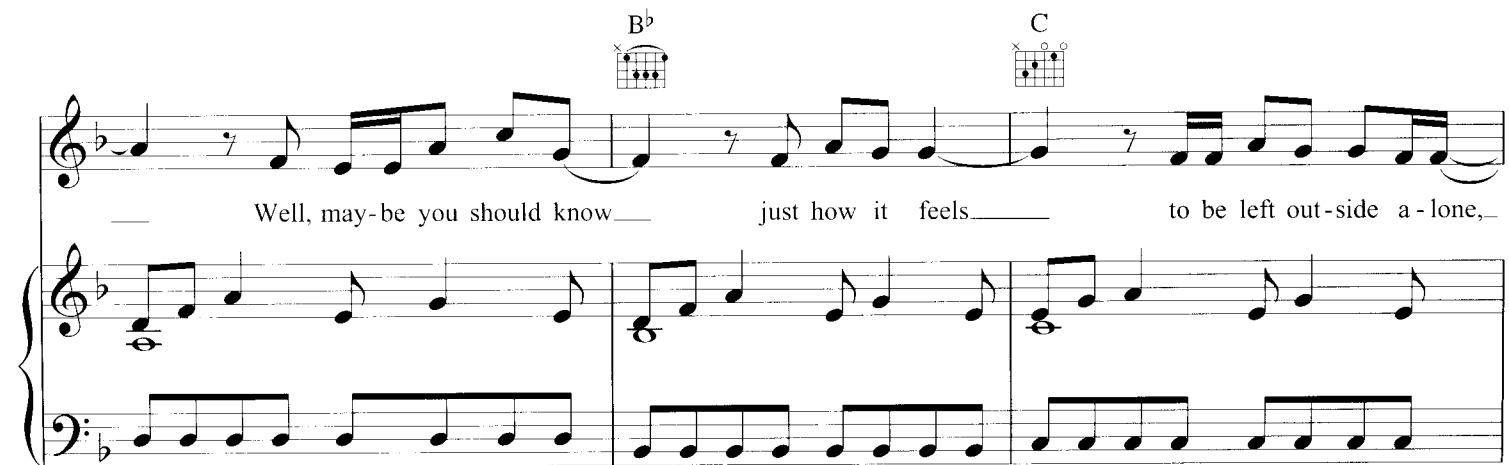
B<sup>b</sup>  C  Dm 

— how it real-ly feels — to be left out-side a-lone — when it's cold out here...



B<sup>b</sup>  C 

— Well, may-be you should know — just how it feels — to be left out-side a-lone, —



Asus<sup>4</sup>



A



B<sup>b</sup>



to be left out-side a-lone. All my life I've been wait-

C



Dm



- ing for you to bring a fair - y - tale my way. Been liv - ing in a

B<sup>b</sup>



C



A<sup>7</sup>sus<sup>4</sup>



fan - ta - sy with-out mean - ing, ooh... it's not o - kay, I don't feel

Dm



(voice echoes and fades)

safe, I need to pray.