

Solitaire

Tom Budden

There was a man, a lonely man
Who lost his love, through his indifference
A heart that cared, that went unshared
Until it died in his silence
And solitaire's the only game in town
And every road that takes him, takes him down
And by himself it's easy to pretend
He'll never love again
And keeping to himself he plays the game
Without her love it always ends the same
While life goes on around him everywhere
He's playing solitaire
Another day, a lonely day
So much to say, that goes unspoken
And through the night, his sleepless nights
His eyes are closed, his heart is broken
And solitaire's the only game in town
And every road that takes him, takes him down
And by himself it's easy to pretend
She's coming back again
And keeping to himself he plays the game
Without her love, it always ends the same
While life goes on around him everywhere
He's playing solitaire
A little hope, goes up in smoke
Just how it goes, goes without saying
Solitaire, and by himself it's easy to pretend
He'll never love again
Oh, and keeping to himself he plays the game
Without her love it always ends the same
While life goes on around him everywhere
He's playing solitaire
Solitaire, solitaire