

# Solitaire

## Marina and The Diamonds

Don't wanna talk anymore  
I'm obsessed with silence  
I go home and I lock my door  
I can hear the sirens I see buildings and bars from the window  
And I listen to the wind blow  
I see people and cars covered in gold  
And I'm happy to be on my own Hard like a rock, cold like stone  
White like a diamond, black like coal  
Cut like a jewel, yeah I repair  
Myself when you're not there Solitaire  
Something you consider rare  
I don't wanna be compared  
With that cheap shimmer and glitter  
Solitaire I'm in love with the ice-blue, gray skies of England  
I'll admit, all I wanna do is get drunk and silent  
Watch my life unfold all around me  
Like a beautiful garden  
I see flowers so tall, they surround me  
Oh my heart, it became so hardened Hard like a rock, cold like stone  
White like a diamond, black like coal  
Cut like a jewel, yeah I repair  
Myself when you're not there Solitaire  
Something you consider rare  
I don't wanna be compared  
With that cheap shimmer and glitter  
Solitaire And all the other jewels around me  
They astounded me at first  
I covered up my heart in boundaries  
And all the fakes, they called me cursed  
But I'm not cursed, I'm not cursed  
I was just covered in dirt, dirt, dirt, dirt Solitaire  
Something you consider rare  
I don't wanna be compared  
With that cheap shimmer and glitter  
Solitaire Hm  
Solitaire  
Hm  
Solitaire  
Hm

Solitaire

Hm

Solitaire

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