

Solitaire

Marina & 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

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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

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