

# Solitaire

Tony Christie

There was a man, a lonely man  
who lost his heart, to his indifference.  
A heart that cared, that lived unshared,  
until it died within the silence.

And Solitaire's the only game in town,  
and every road that takes him, takes him down.  
While life goes on around him everywhere,  
He's playing Solitaire

And keeping to himself, begins the deal  
and still the King of Hearts is well concealed,  
another losing game comes to an end,  
he deals them out again.

A little hope, goes up in smoke  
Just how it goes, goes without saying.

There was a man, a lonely man,  
Who would command the hand he's playing.  
And Solitaire's the only game in town,  
And every road that takes him, takes him down.  
While life goes on around him everywhere,  
He's playing Solitaire.

And keeping to himself, begins the deal,  
and still the King of Hearts is well concealed,  
another losing game comes to an end,  
he deals them out again.

And Solitaire's the only game in town,  
and every road that takes him, takes him down.  
While life goes on around him everywhere,  
He's playing Solitaire.