

# Elvis Presley, Solitaire

There was a man, a lonely man  
Who lost his love, thru his indifference  
A heart that cared that went unshared  
Until it died within his silence

And solitaire is 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 to deal  
And still the king of hearts is well concealed  
Another losing games comes to an end  
And 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

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