Neil Sedaka, 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 And by himself it's easy to pretend He'll never love again And keeping to himself, he plays the game Without the 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 There was a man, a lonely man Who would command the hand he's playing And solitaire is 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 a love it always ends the same While life goes on around him everywhere He's playing solitaire 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