

Rick Springfield, Solitary One

You know it gets too much and sometimes she cries like a baby
But she's almost certain it'll pass when she becomes a lady
But while she's still a young girl love is avoiding her
And thank God for the radio and the color TV, oh, oh, oh, oh
Heroes are hard to find in the cold world but not in her mind
And she's talking to Jesus during the radio station breaks

And she's on her knees, pourin' on her knees
Asking how the world can be so cold to her
And she listens to the records, playing on the radio
And she's falling in love with a singer

Now she's feelin' better and she's feelin' good
But she's coming down by the time the song is over
And she starts feelin' lonely
Feelin' she's the only ordinary Solitary One
All alone the Solitary One

And hurrying home oh God its been one of those bad days
But with a flick of a switch and a twist of the dial
She gets love on the airwaves
And they send her favorite lovers to keep her satisfied
And she's talkin to Jesus during the radio station breaks
And she's on her knees falling on her knees
Asking how the world can be so cold to her
And she listens to the records playing on the radio and she's fallin'
in love with a singer
Now she's feelin' better cause she's feelin' good
But she's comin' down by the time the song is over
And she starts feelin' lonely
Feelin' she's the only ordinary the Solitary One all alone Solitary One
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