

# Rick Springfield, The Solitary One

(Springfield)

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  
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, 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 falling in love with a singer

Now she's feelin bad 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

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

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And she's on her knees falling on her knees  
Askin 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 bad cause she's feelin good  
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All alone the solitary one  
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