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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