

# No Use For A Name, Solitaire

I can pretend  
for you  
that I mean every word said  
it's true  
That I'd probably rather be  
like a stranger in disguise  
And act as if nothing ever

Died or faded away,  
got lonelier with age  
And time isn't on our side

I'm sorry to take  
the thoughts that keep you awake  
And make it seem like they're overrated  
You certainly talk about me more when  
I fall down  
And when I get up  
my time is never enough  
Loved in front behind my back hated  
I guess it has everything to do with luck

I can defend the truth  
but I sound like white noise to my friends  
As I raise my glass to you  
In a stupor we speak words  
That couldn't be more honest

Lies we lived before  
are fights without a war  
I'm dead when it's in your head

I'm starting to think that all the buoys we sink  
Are cutting our chances of being saved  
I see that the end is all we have to let us know  
I'd like to believe in something more than a dream  
For when the will to be one has faded  
I guess the truth will soon be deceived  
My friend that isn't there  
My solitaire