

Westlife, Solitaire

Shane:

There was a man, a lonely man,
Who lost his love through his indifference

Mark:

A heart that cared, that went unchecked,
Until it died within his silence

Shane:

And Solitaire's 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 her love it always ends the same
While life goes on around him everywhere
He's playing Solitaire

Mark:

A little hope goes up in smoke
Just how it goes, goes without saying

Shane:

There was a man, a lonely man
Who would command the hand he's playing

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