

Chris Isaak, Solitary Man

Belinda was mine till the time that I found her,
Holding Jim, loving him.
Sue came along loved me strong that's what I thought,
Me and Sue, that died too.

Don't know if I will but until I can find me,
Girl who will stay and won't play games behind me.
I'll be what I am.
Solitary man.
Solitary man.

I had it to here being where love's a small word,
Paper ring, part-time thing.
I know it's been done having one girl who loves you,
Right or wrong, weak or strong.

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Girl who will stay and won't play games behind me.
I'll be what I am.
Solitary man.
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Solitary man.....