

Nina Simone, Solitude

(1934) Eddie Delange, Irving Mills, Duke Ellington

In my solitude you haunt me
With reveries of days gone by
In my solitude you taunt me
With memories that never die
I sit in my chair
Filled with despair
Nobody could be so sad
With gloom ev'rywhere
I sit and I stare
I know that I'll soon go mad
In my solitude
I'm praying
Dear Lord above
Send back my love

Original lyric
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In my solitude you taunt me
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There's no one could be so sad
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