

Peter Cetera, Solitude/Solitaire

Lying here thinking of a place to hide
I've got to get away
There are times like this when I'm better off by myself
Stuck in a corner
Nothing more to lose, I'm a goner
I'm just chained by thoughts, surrounded by walls
And they're closing in around me

Lying here waiting for the chance to run
I need to isolate
There are times like this when I'd rather be left alone

Caught in a panic
Trying not to look like a manic

Got to move, got to go
Got to get out of here
Leave this all behind me

(chorus)
Solitude, Solitaire
No one will ever find me there
Solitude, Solitaire
Won't you give me some bread, give me some water
Solitude, Solitaire
No one will ever find me there
Got to find peace of mind, clear the air

Mass confusion
Leaving me with no solution
If you find I'm asleep, better leave me alone
I'll wake up when it's over

chorus

chorus

Won't you give me some bread, give me some water
Got to find peace of mind, clear the air