

Rick Springfield, The Solitary One

(Springfield)

You know it gets too much and sometimes she cries like a baby
But she's almost certain it'll pass when she becomes a lady
But while she's still a young girl love is avoiding her
And thank God for the radio and the color TV
Heroes are hard to find in the cold world but not in her mind

And she's talking to Jesus during the radio station breaks
And she's on her knees, falling on her knees
Asking how the world can be so cold to her
And she listens to the records, playing on the radio
and she's falling in love with a singer

Now she's feelin bad and she's feelin good
But she's coming down by the time the song is over
And she starts feelin lonely
Feelin she's the only ordinary solitary one
All alone the solitary one

Hurrying home oh God its been one of those bad days
But with a flick of a switch and a twist of the dial
She gets love on the airwaves
And they send her favorite lovers to keep her satisfied

And she's talkin to Jesus during a radio station breaks
And she's on her knees falling on her knees
Askin how the world can be so cold to her
And she listens to the records playing on the radio and she's falling
in love
with a singer
Now she's feelin bad cause she's feelin good
But she's comin down by the time the song is over
And she starts feelin lonely
Feelin she's the only ordinary the solitary one all alone the solitary
one

And she's on her knees falling on her knees
Askin how the world can be so cold to her
And she starts feelin lonely
Feelin she's the only ordinary solitary one

All alone the solitary one
All alone the solitary one
All alone the solitary one
All alone the Solitary one