

Fairport Convention

"Solo"

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Good morning, good afternoon,
And what have you got to say?
Well I'm waiting, but I can't stay long,
It's such a lovely day.
There's a time to be talking
And a time when it's no use.
Right now I think the things you say
Are liable to confuse.

I've just gone solo.
Do you play solo?
Ain't life a solo?

What a wonderful way to live,
She's travelling all over the world.
Why, the fame and all the golden
Opportunities unfurled.
No time for the gent with the mulliner bentley
And heaven knows what else.
Why, he wouldn't even stand a chance
With all his oil-wells.

She just went solo.
Do you play solo?
Ain't life a solo?

I've always lived in a mansion
On the other side of the moon.
I've always kept a unicorn
And I never sing out of tune.
I could tell you that the grass is really greener
On the other side of the hill,
But I can't communicate with you
And I guess I never will.

We've all gone solo.
We all play solo.
Ain't life a solo?

