

Suzanna Lubrano

"Solitaire"

Visit "[Solitaire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Black on the red and the red on the black. It's a tic of a tired mind. Come and sit down, won't you try your luck. See if you unwind. Follow superstition. Never use your threes and twos. Otherwise you are going to lose. Compulsion makes you listen. Weave it like a prayer. Take what's wrong, and make it go right. Wonder if you you'll spend the night? Playing solitaire? Do it again, when you find you're all done. Shuffle up your luck. You see, you almost won. Like an idiot savant. Now wrestle down what you want. And you are your only competition. Jack on the Queen, and the ten on the Jack. It's a happy repetition. You and your fate in a kind of check-mate. Take what's wrong, and make it go right. Weave it like a prayer. Wonder if you you'll spend the night? Playing solitaire?

Visit [Suzanna Lubrano](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.