Rick Springfield "Solitary One"

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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 avoidin' her And thank God for the radio And the color TV, oh, oh, oh

Heroes are hard to find in the cold world But not in her mind And she's talkin' to Jesus During the radio station breaks

And she's on her knees, fallin' on her knees Askin' how the world can be so cold to her And she listens to the records, playin' on the radio And she's fallin' in love with a singer

Now she's feelin' better 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

Oh, hurryin' home, oh God, it's 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 the radio station
breaks

And she's on her knees, fallin' on her knees Askin' how the world can be so cold to her And she listens to the records playin' on the radio And she's fallin' in love with a singer, ooh

Now she's feelin' better '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 solitary one All alone solitary one

And she's on her knees, fallin' 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

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