

Drive, The "Solitaire"

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I tried to get into a show,
I searched around for those who'd know
When you're alone isn't it low,
Can no one understand

At times I wished for a best friend,
Someone to hear my secret ends
But when you feel so alien,
They all seem to pretend

Solitaire, alone my dear,
Solitaire, a chosen faire...

I tried to get into a show,
I searched around for those who'd know
When you're alone isn't it low,
Can no one understand

Too many hours in a day,
Too many moments left to wait.
Dreaming of things so far away,
Boredom creates the dreams of fate

Solitaire, alone my dear,
Solitaire, a chosen faire...

Too many hours in a day,
Too many moments left to wait.

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