SOLITAIRE (BAR)-Neil Sedaka/Phil Cody

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | | |

A     B7      E7     D     A

There was a man, a lonely man, who lost his love through his indifference.

A     B7      E7     D     A

A heart that cared, that went unshared, until it died in his silence.

A

And Solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him, takes him down.

Bm7      E7     D     A

While life goes on around him everywhere, he's playing Solitaire.

Bm7      E7      D     A

And, keeping to himself, begins to deal, and still, the king of hearts is well concealed.

Bm7      E7      D     A

An-other losing game comes to an end, and he deals them out again.

A     B7      E7     D     A

A little hope goes up in smoke. Just how it goes, goes without saying.

A

There was a man, a lonely man, who would command the hand he's playing.
p.2. Solitaire

And Solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him, takes him down.

While life goes on around him every-where, he's playing Solitaire.

And, keeping to himself, begins to deal, and still, the king of hearts is well concealed

An-other losing game comes to an end, and he deals them out a-gain

And Solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him, takes him down.

While life goes on around him every-where, he's playing Solitaire.
Intro:  | A |   |

A                                B7                       E7
There was a man, a lonely man, who lost his love through his in-differ-ence.

A                                B7                                 E7                                D   A      E7sus   E7
A heart that cared, that went unshared, until it died in his si-lence.

A                                                                  F#m
And Solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him, takes him down.

Bm7                                                E7                            D    A     Asus
While life goes on around him every-where, he's playing Soli-taire.

A                                                                  F#m
And, keeping to himself, begins to deal, and still, the king of hearts is well concealed

Bm7                                             E7                                   D        A     E7sus   E7
An-o-ther losing game comes to an end, and he deals them out a-gain

A                                                            F#m
A little hope goes up in smoke. Just how it goes, goes without say-ing.

A                                B7                               E7                                                     D   A     E7sus   E7
There was a man, a lonely man, who would command the hand he's play-ing

A                                                                  F#m
And Solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him, takes him down.

Bm7                                                E7                            D    A      Asus
While life goes on around him every-where, he's playing Soli-taire.

A                                                                  F#m
And, keeping to himself, begins to deal, and still, the king of hearts is well concealed

Bm7                                             E7                                   D        A     E7sus   E7
An-o-ther losing game comes to an end, and he deals them out a-gain

A                                                                  F#m
And Solitaire's the only game in town, and every road that takes him, takes him down.

Bm7                                                E7                            D    A    Dm6  A
While life goes on around him every-where, he's playing Soli-taire.