## **Solitaire**

## **Marina and The Diamonds**

Don't wanna talk anymore
I'm obsessed with silence
I go home and I lock my door
I can hear the sirens
I see buildings and bars from the window
And I listen to the wind blow
I see people and cars covered in gold
And I'm happy to be on my ownHard like a rock, cold like stone
White like a diamond, black like coal
Cut like a jewel, yeah I repair myself
When you're not there
Solitaire

Something you consider rare I don't wanna be compared, yeah

With that cheap shimmer and glitter

SolitaireI'm in love with the ice-blue grey skies of England I'll admit all I wanna do is get drunk and silent

Watch my life unfold all around me

Like a beautiful garden

I see flowers so tall, they surround me Oh, my heart, it became so hardenedHard like a rock, cold like stone

> White like a diamond, black like coal Cut like a jewel, yeah I repair myself

When you're not there

Solitaire

Something you consider rare
I don't wanna be compared, yeah
With that cheap shimmer and glitter
SolitaireAnd all the other jewels around me

They astounded me at first
I covered up my heart in boundaries
And all the fakes they called me cursed
But I'm not cursed, I'm not cursed
I was just covered in dirt, dirt, dirt, dirtSolitaire
Something you consider rare
I don't wanna be compared, yeah
With that cheap shimmer and glitter

SolitaireHmm, solitaire Hmm, solitaire Hmm, solitaire

Hmm, solitaire

Lyrics provided by <a href="http://counterlikes.com/">http://counterlikes.com/</a>