

A Solitary Man

Hawkwind

On a desert island I would sing
About love and stress, almost anything
Am I lonely? Yes, I am
But I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man

A dream of a white sandy beach
Turquoise sea and coconuts to eat
No constant chatter, no Internet
Am I lonely? Yes, I am
But I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man

There's a few things that I would miss
A bit of love and someone to kiss
Maybe my dog, a ball, and a bone
Am I lonely? Yes, I am
But I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man

I didn't know what I know
I didn't know what I know
I didn't know what I know

There's a few things that I would miss
A bit of love and someone to kiss
Maybe my dog could throw a man a bone
Am I lonely? Yes, I am
But I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man
I was always a solitary man