Belinda was mine till the time that I found her, Holding Jim, loving him. Sue came along loved me strong that's what I thought, Me and Sue, that died too. Don't know if I will but until I can find me, Girl who will stay and won't play games behind me. I'll be what I am. Solitary man. Solitary man. I had it to here being where love's a small word, Paper ring, part-time thing. I know it's been done having one girl who loves you, Right or wrong, weak or strong. Don't know if I will but until I can find me, Girl who will stay and won't play games behind me. I'll be what I am. Solitary man. Solitary man. Don't know if I will but until I can find me, Girl who will stay and won't play games behind me, I'll be what I am. Solitary man. Solitary man.

Solitary man.....