Na, na, na, na, na, na, etc.
On a winter's day
I don't need anyone
On the month of May
I don't need anyone
Got some cigarettes
I don't need anyone
And no real regrets
I don't need anyone

Talk about the future And no one even cares Talk about the future Solitaire

Some buy diamond rings I don't need anything Angels clip their wings I don't need anything For the price you pay I don't need anyone I'll just walk away I don't need anyone Talk about the future And roll you're heart away Talk about the future In the soul Talk about the future And no one even cares Talk about the future Solitaire

Na, na, na, na, na, na, etc