

What Game is This

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How sad is that?
The miles are flying past
And you're so sure of what I'm showing that
You're blowing hot
And then you're turning cold
And I don't know whether to come or go

What game is this that you're playing?
I never know what you're saying
Put me through all the doubt
Hoping we can work it out
What game is this that I'm learning?
I never knew such a burning
When you go from my house
Creeping quiet as a mouse
What game is this, what game is this?

How wrong is that?
The hours are slipping fast and I'm alone again
There's nothing new in that, oh no
How lost I feel
Somehow I carry on
Battle my role like a bird in a storm

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Have you got something to hide?
Have we got anything left to save?
I feel so frightened inside
I can't keep acting brave

What game is this?
What game is this?
Can anybody play?

Did you think you could deny all the telltale signs?
The lipstick on your shirt you said was wine
The crumpled letters in your jeans
The late night calls and angry scenes
What d'you take me for?
I know the score

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