

# Game They Call Love

Brother Firetribe

Boots on the breeze  
As I drive through the night  
Radio's on  
Blasting out my favorite song  
Rolling down the highway  
And I watch the lights go by

So now I'm on my own  
And now I'm on the run

I never had a problem  
To get used to being alone  
I was born with headstrong and  
That's why I was on the road

When you walked out on me  
A part of me died  
Now I'm trying to clear my head  
Behind this traffic wheel

It's hard to understand  
How can I keep it together

Finally buried alive  
I'm losing this game they call love  
I'm always one step behind  
I'm losing this game they call love  
I'm losing this game they call love

Sun's coming up  
I pull outside this roadside bar  
Smoke the night's last cigarette  
And watch the new sun rise  
I think about the days gone by  
And try to read between the lines  
I never knew what to pull  
And now I've paid the price

So hard to understand  
How can I keep it together

Finally buried alive  
I'm losing this game they call love  
I'm always one step behind  
I'm losing this game they call love

And now I find myself  
Just wandering aimlessly  
It's hard to understand  
How losing you can hurt so bad  
You made my heart turn into stone  
How could I have been so blind  
This is how I made my bed  
I swear to God  
I lie in it

And I'm finally buried alive

I'm losing this game they call love  
I'm always one step behind  
I'm losing this game they call love  
I'm losing this game they call love