## **The Game**

Nikki Cleary

Me and my girlfriends are always in competition We picked a guy, Made a bet who could be the first to kiss him The game was 'Make the poor boy beg' Be the one inside his head I played the game to win

Left the girls in the rearview I got into first position While they were hittin' on him, Flirtin' with him, I was turning his ignition Thought he was just a game to win But now I'm hearng violins And now the jokes on me...

Get your hands off my baby The bets off It's not a game anymore You see the plan's gone wrong and you can't touch Not playin' like I was before You gotta keep the game our little secret He can never know the score Now I love him, I don't want him to hate me for it It's not a game anymore

We were bored hangin' out just lookin' for a new distraction But the plan backfired, Ended up as reverse attraction It was just a little innocent fun But I'm the one who's comin' all undone And now the jokes on me...

What he don't know won't hurt him Stop flirtin' Leave us alone Leave us alone

[Chorus - Repeat 2x]