

Sean

Aya

Sean, what can I say?
When you think you've had enough
And there's no more games to play
If you're feeling life has just passed you by
And the stories all end the the same
If the little lies that you tell each night
Don't impress, then you need to change

Well it's all right here in the game
Can you see yourself fall
In or out of love
It's always the same
Can you be yourself and give enough for us?

Well no one can play
If you're feeling out of touch
While your dreams all slip away
If you're feeling tired of the bumpy ride
And the roads all lead you away
From the city life and the phony smiles
Don't forget, your home's where you stay

But it's all just part of the game
Where you see yourself go
In or out of love
You're always the same
Can you free yourself and live enough for us?

Aaaah, la da da da

Well it's all right here in the game
Can you see yourself fall
In or out of love
It's always the same
Can you be yourself and give enough for...

All just part of the game
Where you see yourself go
In or out of love
You're always the same
Can you free yourself and live enough for us?

There's a soul in you and I
Only it can make you cry
Don't let it pass you by
If you feel that it's passed you by
And if you're feeling tired
Living the city life

There's a soul living in you and I
Only it can make you cry
Don't let it pass you by
If you feel that it's passed you by
And if you're feeling tired
Living the city life

But don't let it pass you by, no no