```
Noo
I won't turn away
I won't turn away
She only takes it all away
And no, I won't turn away
I won't turn away
Only for a few more days
Ohh cuz I
I still dont know how your game goes,
And I'm almost out the door
So, Baby put the game down
I'm gonna be a man, allright
I suggest you put the game down
Gonna work it out tonight
Tonight, You know you got to give it up
The masqerade styles got no place
My future is the gold/ghost that I've got for being ( my faith ? )
Oooh
Cheers
I'm gonna doing my old fears
Hanging on to the edge of the formal years
Have I ever met you, no?
The stars, they gonna shine and shine
The music goes and goes
All night
But have you ever met me, no?
Oh cuz I, I still dont know how your game goes
And I'm almost out the door
So, baby put the game down
I'm gonna be a man, allright
Just put the game down
Gonna work it out, out, tonight
Tonight, you know you got to give it up
The masqerade styles got no place
My future is the gold/ghost that I've got for being ( my faith ? )
Oooh
Yeah
Why don't you try, believing me harder
Let's make a click
You'll remember all your fears and doubts ,
Oh oh yeah
So even tough...(?)
Easy to mess like a
Song catching something on a,
First you was ...(?) I was there to kiss
Have I ever met you, no?
I'm allmost done with
Any feeling was
Nothing hurt an artist like,
Wasting time, ooh, anyone at all
So why would you..(?)
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Oh cuz I, I still dont know how your game goes And I'm almost out the door Baby put the game down I'm gonna be a man, allright Baby put the game down, yeah Gonna work it out, tonight Baby put the game down Im gonna be a man, allright Baby put the game down Wooohow I'm gonna be a man, allright I suggest you put the game down Woow I'm gonna be a man, allright Just put the game down, ooo o o oh Gonna work it out, out, tonight Tonight, you know you got to give it up (ooh) The masqerade styles got no place My future is the gold/ghost that I've got for being (  $\mbox{my faith}$  ? ) (Oooh)