

# The Game Needed Me

Minus the Bear

We don't have money  
So we can't lose it  
But you touchin me like piano keys  
You can't buy that movement

What do we get from  
This soft transaction  
We know the money lies  
And you can't put a price on this brand of action

We're all just selling time  
You got a lot to lose  
The paper's a ticking clock  
You got a lot to lose

What does it cost for  
This life of excess  
Would you ever miss your desk's caress

There is no mouth to  
Trace it's shape on you  
You seem to let it fuck you anyway

We're all just selling time  
You got a lot to lose  
The paper's a ticking clock  
You got a lot to lose

What you got to lose?