

# Play Fair

## Second Person

There's a quick quick quickening of my pulse and my  
pace  
And I think it's sickening how I have to save my face  
And a drip drip trickling of a lethargy inside  
Keeps me comatose when I'm on my toes so I'm half alive

If I can't play fair  
With you I cannot play at all  
What do I do  
I wish I knew  
But it's too close to call

My eyes are wide  
The breadth of my deception has me petrified  
What can I say  
It was at my invitation that you played tonight

There's a quick quick quickening of my pulse and my  
pace  
And I think it's sickening how I have to save my face  
And a drip drip trickling of a lethargy inside  
Keeps me comatose when I'm on my toes so I'm half alive

If I can't play fair  
With you I cannot play at all  
What do I do  
I wish I knew  
But it's too close to call

My knees are weak  
As I try and find a reason why I can't speak  
So I look around  
For something to pin my gaze on like the ground at my  
feet

There's a quick quick quickening of my pulse and my  
pace  
And I think it's sickening how I have to save my face  
And a drip drip trickling of an energy inside  
Keeps me on my toes when I'm comatose so I'm half alive

If I can't play fair  
With you I cannot play at all  
What do I do  
I wish I knew  
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If I can't play fair  
With you I cannot play at all  
What do I do  
I wish I knew  
But it's too close to call  
Oh it's too close to call