

# Bay City Rollers, It's A Game

The clown came down to meet me  
With a smile upon his face  
He fired his starting pistol  
And began the human race  
There were faces all around me  
They were running everywhere  
But everywhere is nowhere  
And nowhere isn't there

It's a game  
a game  
a game that we're playing  
Well  
I don't mind but I don't make the rules  
It's a game  
a game  
a game that we're playing  
Just a game for lovers and fools

There's snakes upon your ladder  
And there's dice upon your skirt  
There's lipstick on my collar  
And there's sweat upon my shirt  
The neighbours will start talking  
But you know that I don't care  
For the neighbours they are nowhere  
And nowhere isn't there

It's a game  
a game  
a game that we're playing

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