

Kooks, Slave To The Game

Slave to the game of insecurity
I'm the first one to go his way
So she as her ... (?)
From me because she's my honey bee
And know one knows I've been here before
In this room, the very same dance floor
Oh I've walked this floor

And it gets so hard for me to change you
Yeah it gets so hard if I change all those things that I do

Same as before
Different now it's a chore
Don't play a game you'll see that
You'll leave me wanting more oh oh oh
Same as before
Different now it's a chore
Well play a game you'll see
You'll leave me wanting more oh oh oh

Slave to the game of this insecurity
A game that's always out to get me
So be here when I get home
Oh to me it's always been the same
You've been a naughty girl going out again
Oh in the dark again

But it gets so hard for me to change you
Yeah it gets so hard if I change all those things that I do

Same as before
Different now it's a chore
Don't play a game you'll see
You'll leave me wanting more oh oh oh
Same as before
Different now it's a chore
Play a game you'll see that