

# 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