

# Rude Buddha, Games

I'm sitting outside your house tonight  
So many things I want to say  
but do I have the right  
Just give me five minutes to suck up my pride  
I took you for granted its time to fight for what's mine  
if you'd only turn on your light

(chorus)

its all part of the games  
the games that we play flower in the rain (repeat)

You say I'm selfish for the way I act but its who I am  
I'm longing to ride the waves of life  
and leave my fingerprints in the sand  
But now I'm lost in my car with my foot on the gas  
I took you for granted I guess this is a test I have to pass

(chorus)

Now I'm lost in my car with my foot on the gas  
reflections of you, through stained glass  
I see you smiling at me, your smiling at me  
you smiled at me and said come in

(chorus)

It's all part of the game