Ryan Adams, Games

You ain't but a fire on my sad estate
Burning my house to the ground
High and meadow, oh how she rides me
Out in the meadow where the taxis don't ride
A million times quicker than the pain
Ohhh, games
A million times better than the pain

You ain't but a telegram nobody's sendin'
Nobody sends me but you
High and mellow, slow and steady
Out in the meadow with you
A million times better than the pain
Ohhh, games
A million times better than the pain
Ohhh, games
Oooo, games
You ain't but a fire on my sad estate
Burning my house to the ground