

# The Cardigans, My Favourite Game

I don't know what you're looking for  
you haven't found it baby, that's for sure  
You rip me up, you spread me all around  
in the dust of the deed of time

And this is not a case of lust, you see  
it's not a matter of you versus me  
It's fine the way you want me on your own  
but in the end it's always me alone

And I'm losing my favourite game  
you're losing your mind again  
I'm losing my baby  
losing my favourite game

I only know what I've been working for  
another you so I could love you more  
I really thought that I could take you there  
but my experiment is not getting us anywhere

I had a vision I could turn you right  
a stupid mission and a lethal fight  
I should have seen it when my hope was new  
my heart is black and my body is blue

And I'm losing my favourite game  
you're losing your mind again  
I'm losing my favourite game  
you're losing your mind again  
I'm losing my baby  
losing my favourite game

I'm losing my favourite game  
you're losing your mind again  
I tried, I tried, (but you're still the same) I tried  
I'm losing my baby  
you're losing a saviour and a saint