

# Billie, What Game Is This

how sad is that  
the miles are flying past and you're so sure of what I'm showing that  
you're blowing hot  
and then you're turning cold and I don't know know  
whether to come or go  
what game is this that you're playing  
I never know what you're saying  
put me through all the doubt  
hoping we can work it out  
what game is this that I'm learning  
I never knew such a burning  
when you go from my house  
creeping quiet as a mouse  
what game is this  
what game is this  
how wrong is that  
the hours are slipping fast  
and I'm alone again  
there's nothing new in that oh no  
how lost I feel  
somehow I carry on  
battle my role  
like a bird in a storm  
what game is this that you're playing  
I never know what you're saying  
put me through all the doubt  
hoping we can work it out  
what game is this that I'm learning  
I never knew such a burning  
when you go from my house  
creeping quiet as a mouse  
have you got something to hide  
have we got anything left to save  
I feel so frightened inside  
I cant keep acting so brave  
what game is this  
what game is this  
can anybody play  
did you think you could deny  
all the telltale signs the lipstick on your shirt  
you said was wine  
the crumpled letters in your jeans  
the late night calls and angry scenes  
what do you take me for  
I know the score  
repeat chorus to fade