

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