

Christopher Cross, Nature Of The Game

Taking my time, walking the line
For someone who doesn't care
Taking my time, walking the line
For someone who's never there
It's a fool's game that I know
Nothing but a broken heart to show
And I know I'll never change
It's the nature of the game
She loves me, she loves me not
Remember how your heart used to stop
As the petals would hit the floor
How you wished there could be just one more
That's a fool's game that I know
Nothing but a broken heart to show
And I know I'll never change
It's the nature of the game
Nature of the game
Taking my time, walking the line
For someone who isn't there
Taking my time, just walking the line
For someone who doesn't care
She loves me, she loves me not
Remember how your heart used to stop
As the petals would hit the floor
How you wished there could be just one more
That's a fool's game that I know
Nothing but a broken heart to show
And I know I'll never change
It's the nature of
It's a fool's game that I know
Nothing but a broken heart to show
And I know I'll never change
Yeah, it's the nature of the game
Nature of the game
Nature of the game
Nature of the game
It's the nature of the game