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