

Daan, The Player

You never broke my heart
But you tried
You never broke a law
when you lied
I was a little kid, just a child
I was a lookalike running wild
For all our horses hold
For all the shots we called
Yeah it was you who made
me the player

Recall
the beauty of it all
I knew I had to fall
like a player

but that was false alarm
so you said
you didn't mean no harm
faked regret
whith every bit of charm
that you had
you made me wear the arms
play the bad
I had a heart too big
I was a dog to kick
You used to care a lot
for the player

I know
you never meant to go
so why you made me show
you the player

make them break
make them cry
let'm pay for the things you hide
mak'm go
make'm stay
let'm dream for another day

I knew it all along
you treat 'm well
you're wrong
you treat 'm right they're gone
to a player

so now
you made me play the game
without a fear of shame
I'm the player

you'll never break my heart
anymore
when you wake up I'll be
out the door
and if I never find
what I need
well that's another heart
less to bleed