

Kevin Max, Her Game

Every time she comes my way she knows just what to do and say
Those little smiles she throws away, they turn my stomach
If you listen close enough you'll catch all the divisive stuff
Those subtle moves, the way she smoothes her hair

And you don't want to say
She was digging your grave
And your friends all can see it
There's no way you're gonna leave it

So where you gonna go
Who you gonna call
When you know it's time to play the game?
What's your mystery
Who's it gonna be
When you know it's time to play her game

Chorus* Is it real or Memorex
Those secrets that you feared confess
When she was there you let it all spill out
Turning as you leave for good
You wonder if you ever should have wandered through
Her neighborhood at all

And you don't want to say
She was digging your grave
and your friends all can see it
There's no way you're gonna leave it

Chorus

I am all to blame
This is my parade of broken-hearted words
I feel them all and learned their shame
Please catch me when I fall
And turn me from this wall I've faced far too long
This lonely sonnet needs a throng