

Luther Vandross, Miss-You Game

Been so long since we broke up
but it still feels just the same
still feels like i'm a pawn
playing the miss-you game.

The same sun rises and then it sets
the waves toss and turn and break
the clocks tick away louder each time
but i still lie here awake.

The crooked smile still appears
when some one mentions your name
gonna be a victim forever
a victim of this miss-you game.

Time is the only strong whip
that can make my wild passions tame
till then i'm on the board forever
dragging on the miss you game.