

# Mick Jagger, Strange Game

Surrounded by losers  
Misfits and boozers  
Hanging by your fingernails  
You made one mistake  
You got burned at the stake  
You're finished  
You're foolish  
You failed

There's always a hope  
On this slippery slope  
Somewhere a ghost  
Of a chance

To get back in the game  
And burn off your shame  
And dance with the big boys again

It's a strange, strange game  
Strange, strange game  
Such a shame, shame, shame  
Yes a strange game

You got to carry the blame  
In this strange game  
You're out on a limb  
And you're trying to get in  
It's a strange game

You piled up the corpses  
Exhausted your sources  
Living right under a cloud  
The odds are against you  
The gods haven't blessed you  
You better get back on the rails

Drill down on the data  
Keep pushing the paper  
The damps dripping down on the walls  
It's a million to one  
There's a place in the sun  
To dance with the big boys again

It's a strange, strange game  
Strange, oh so strange  
You don't even know my real name  
It's a strange game

You got to carry the blame  
In this strange game  
You're out on a limb  
And you're trying to get in  
It's a strange game