

# Natalie Browne, My Favorite Game

I don't know what you're looking for  
You haven't found it baby, that's for sure  
You rip me up, you spread me all around  
In the dust of the deed of time

And this is not a case of lust, you see  
It's not a matter of you versus me  
It's fine the way you watch me on your own  
But in the end it's always me alone

And I'm losing my favourite game  
You're losing your mind again  
I'm losing my favourite  
Losing my favourite game

I'm losing my favourite game  
(Losing my favourite...)  
You're losing your mind again  
(I've tried, I've tried...)  
I've tried but you're still the same  
I'm losing my baby  
You're losing a saviour and a saint