

Susan Raye, Cheating Game

Break a heart and laugh and walk away of true love you've made a mockery
Free to go knowing next time you'll pay for your common vice the cheating game
Love and lies go hand in hand your love goes free like wind blow sand
Seeking out unwary prey teaching them the way you play the cheating game
Who knows the mind of the cheating kind who's blocked the shadows from sight
Who's gonna pay the price to make the wrong seem right
You're gonna go act free to live a life without a blame
While I reap the harvest of heartaches from the cheating game

You planted the seed now I must sow my love alone to make it grow
Carrying the only thing you left me a legacy from the cheating game
The web of dreams you weave so well was casting to die for my private hell
Taking love forsaking love making me a viction of the cheating game
Who knows the mind of the cheating kind...