Trisha Yearwood, Victim Of The Game

It took a little time
But I guess you finally learned
That promises get broken
And bridges do get burned
You've been sittin' through the ashes
Just tryin' to find a flame
Holdin' on to nothin'
You're a victim of the game

You were standin' way too close
To see it fall apart
There were things you couldn't hear
'Cause you were listenin' with your heart
You can't say I didn't warn you
Now there's no one else to blame
There's no one quite as blind
As a victim of the game

And it don't matter who you are It treats everyone the same All you need's a heart To be a victim of the game

You know it's really gettin' to you When you take to tellin' lies You can try to fool your friends But you can't look 'em in the eye There ain't no standin' tall In the shadow of the shame When everybody knows That you're a victim of the game

And it don't matter who you are It treats everyone the same All you need's a heart To be a victim of the game

When I look into your eyes I can really feel the pain Starin' in the mirror At a victim of the game