Warner Mack, Hurt (Is The Name Of The Game)

The game is older than time breaking hearts the way you broke mine
Every rule was made to bring pain hurt is the name of the game
You made rules I paid for every play falling for your lies in every way
So much in love I couldn't see the change now hurt is the name of the game
To cheat and pretend that's your speciality
Doing anything you can to make a fool of me
Since loving you I'll never be the same and now hurt is the name of the game
Since loving you I'll never be the same now hurt is the name of the game