

Gordon Vincent

"Loving You"

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What am I
Muscle and blood and mud and bone
What am I
Thinking of dreams and means and truth
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you

What am I
Guilty of, being a man
What am I
Just shit and nerves and lungs and hands
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you

By the time you talk about,
Talk about love
I'll be deep down in my grave
Just don't let it take you any further
You're already so far away

What am I
Subatomic bits of string
What am I
But just another bird of spring
Loving you
Loving you
Loving you
Loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you
It's just a game loving you

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