

Kooks

"Slave To The Game"

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A slave to the game of insecurity
I'm the first one to go his way
So see her suffer from me
'Cause she's my honey bee

And no one knows I've been here before
In this room, the very same dance floor
Oh, I've walked this floor

And it gets so hard
For me to change you
Yeah, it gets so hard
If I change all those things that I do

Same as before
But different now, it's a chore
Don't play a game, you'll see that
You'll leave me wanting more, oh, oh, oh

Same as before
But different now, it's a chore
Well, play a game, you'll see
You'll leave me wanting more, oh, oh, oh

A slave to the game of this insecurity
A game that's always out to get me
So be here when I get home

Oh, to me it's always been the same
You've been a naughty girl going out again
Oh, in the dark again

But it gets so hard
For me to change you
Yeah, it gets so hard
If I change all those things that I do

Same as before
But different now, it's a chore
Oh, don't play a game, you'll see
You'll leave me wanting more, oh, oh, oh

Same as before
Different now, it's a chore
Play a game you'll see that
You leave me wanting more, oh, oh, oh

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