

## Kristin Hersh

### "It's A Game"

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(Hoffmann, Ghriskey)  
Why can't I feel this when it's gone?  
Is this suffering?  
I listened to you breathing on the telephone  
It was hard for me  
I've been asking out loud  
Where do I belong?  
And yes, this is taking a toll on me  
So I write this song

And I'll pray  
To save myself  
And I'll fight  
Just to force it out  
And I'll cry  
When there's nothing more to say  
It's a game, it's a game that I choose to play

Defenses noted but not ignored  
So you got a hold of me  
I took my position, I played my card  
I'm so sorry baby  
But I offered my heart  
And I can't give no more than love  
Than love, than all my love

So we'll pray  
To save ourselves  
And we'll fight  
Just to force it out  
And we'll cry  
When there's nothing more to say  
It's a game, it's a game that we choose to play

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