

Lisa Loeb

"Guessing Games"

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I could be trembling when I talk to you
I could be making up all sorts of things that are not true
And I could tell a half truth but I cannot tell a lie
Oh, I could tell a story that is ten feet high

Ohh, my stomach flutters
And I feel sometimes ashamed, oh
I'm a castle with the broken shutters
And this is not a guessing game

My stomach flutters
And I feel sometimes ashamed, oh
I'm a castle with the broken shutters
And this is not a guessing game

Oh, I could make a plea so that you and I could be we
And I could say, "Oh, it's a must that you and I should
be us"
And all the answers I would guess and you would be
so, so impressed
But I would never get a, yes, 'cause I have not the guts
to guess

Ohh, ohh, my stomach flutters
And I feel sometimes ashamed, oh
I'm a castle with the broken shutters
And this is not a guessing game

My stomach flutters
And I feel sometimes ashamed, oh
I'm a castle with the broken shutters
And this is not a guessing game

I could be listening but this is not a guessing game
Oh, I guess all the answers but this is not the same
I could be trembling, oh, I could be afraid
I could be wallowing, wallowing
When you all think I've got it made

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