

Misdemeanor "Your Games"

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You wanna know how I feel
Well, here I go
Fed up with your games
And all that will follow
We make the plans
To meet up together
You don't show up
Well, you say it's the weather
Your games are getting me down
Yeah, it really sucks
How you play me
Your games are getting me bummed
Why must you betray me?
Well, the time has come
To tell you everything
I don't like the way you
Step all over me
You treat me like a
Tiny, little play toy
You got me whipped
Like a fat, little school boy
Your games are making me mad

Yeah, It's just not right
How you use me
Your games are screwing me up
Yeah, what do you think?
That they amuse me?
I'm giving thought into
Thinking of leaving
I'm not liking the way
I've been treaten
You talk to me like
I need no respectin'
Hey, I'm just human
I need some affection
Your games are getting me down
Yeah, it really sucks
How you play me
your games are getting me bummed
Why must you betray me?
Why must you betray me?

Yeah, why do you betray me?
Your games suck.

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