

Misfits "138"

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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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