

## Elle King "Playing For Keeps"

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you prayed to have  
your name scattered on the lips of the young  
now you claim  
that its you on the tips of your toungue

if you`re proud  
of what you had to kill to get your thrill  
well,i bet it stings  
to give up everything and realize that  
they dont want you

chorus  
its a lonely road where the forgotten goes  
where your misery finds its company  
its a long way down to the sacred ground  
where the people play for keeps

the hollow sound  
is ringing where your heart used to be  
have you found  
that your admiration will never set you free

get your lies  
prepared your next in line for judgement day now  
arent you praying arent you begging  
that you`re anyone else

repeat chorus

well i bet you`re sorry now  
you did this to yourself  
well i bet you`re sorry now  
well arent you sorry now

repeat chorus x2

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