

America "Only Game in Town"

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Spectators line the avenue
The players step out right on cue
And every night just seems the same
Nameless faces play their game

The midnight gamblers place their bets
The tight-rope walkers check their nets
Then comes the queen of broken hearts
This is the way it always starts

Finders find love for the evening
Keepers keep the love they've found
Losers lose and wind up weeping
But it's the only game in town

All hail the third string debutante
She tries to act so nonchalant
Chasing the prince of alibis
Into a smokescreen made of lies

Finders find love for the evening
Keepers keep the love they've found
Losers lose and wind up weeping
But it's the only game in town

My window looks down on the set
Each night the players strut and fret
So if you'd like to join the rest
Just choose the part that suits you best

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