

## **The Loved Ones**

### **"Sarah's Game"**

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All the working buds are craning their necks  
She knows they love it when she's wearing a dress  
She works hard to erase the lines on her face  
She's got pills to help her cope with the stress.

All the office guys are scratching their heads  
She won't take any of them home to bed  
After she's had her fill she hands them the bill  
And then laughs on the phone with her friends

But she gets tired, all the games she likes to play wear  
her down

He got fed up with all the cards up her sleeve  
All the half truths he tried to believe  
And that night at the top when she kissed the cop  
It just seemed like it was time to leave

She thought it may have been time for a break  
But lately feeling like it was a mistake  
She got the note that he wrote and started to gloat  
But was left with a dull stinging ache

She gets tired all the games she likes to play wear her  
down  
She can't forget and regrets the one she lives without  
On the edge of town

But if she let go would it all come crashing down?  
If she let go, and it all came crashing down he'd stick  
around

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