

# What Game is This

Billie Piper

How sad is that?  
The miles are flying past  
And you're so sure of what I'm showing that  
You're blowing hot  
And then you're turning cold  
And I don't know whether to come or go

What game is this that you're playing?  
I never know what you're saying  
Put me through all the doubt  
Hoping we can work it out  
What game is this that I'm learning?  
I never knew such a burning  
When you go from my house  
Creeping quiet as a mouse  
What game is this, what game is this?

How wrong is that?  
The hours are slipping fast and I'm alone again  
There's nothing new in that, oh no  
How lost I feel  
Somehow I carry on  
Battle my role like a bird in a storm

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Have you got something to hide?  
Have we got anything left to save?  
I feel so frightened inside  
I can't keep acting brave

What game is this?  
What game is this?  
Can anybody play?

Did you think you could deny all the telltale signs?  
The lipstick on your shirt you said was wine  
The crumpled letters in your jeans  
The late night calls and angry scenes  
What d'you take me for?  
I know the score

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