

## Sean

Aya

Sean, what can I say?  
When you think you've had enough  
And there's no more games to play  
If you're feeling life has just passed you by  
And the stories all end the the same  
If the little lies that you tell each night  
Don't impress, then you need to change

Well it's all right here in the game  
Can you see yourself fall  
In or out of love  
It's always the same  
Can you be yourself and give enough for us?

Well no one can play  
If you're feeling out of touch  
While your dreams all slip away  
If you're feeling tired of the bumpy ride  
And the roads all lead you away  
From the city life and the phony smiles  
Don't forget, your home's where you stay

But it's all just part of the game  
Where you see yourself go  
In or out of love  
You're always the same  
Can you free yourself and live enough for us?

Aaaah, la da da da

Well it's all right here in the game  
Can you see yourself fall  
In or out of love  
It's always the same  
Can you be yourself and give enough for...

All just part of the game  
Where you see yourself go  
In or out of love  
You're always the same  
Can you free yourself and live enough for us?

There's a soul in you and I  
Only it can make you cry  
Don't let it pass you by  
If you feel that it's passed you by  
And if you're feeling tired  
Living the city life

There's a soul living in you and I  
Only it can make you cry  
Don't let it pass you by  
If you feel that it's passed you by  
And if you're feeling tired  
Living the city life

Tištěný z [pisnicky-akordy.cz](http://pisnicky-akordy.cz)  
But don't let it pass you by, no no

Sponzor: [www.srovnovac.cz](http://www.srovnovac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!