

Games

Buzzcocks

I got nothing to say to you
'Cause I know it's all about you
Yes, I got nothing to say to you
'Cause I don't play those games that you do

Well, I know just how you're feeling
That the world is full of crap
When you look outside your window
You see I'm not coming back

Because I got nothing to say to you
And I don't play those games that you do

Then you thought there was a future
But it's all in the past
And there's all kinds of reasons
Why this thing—it cannot last

Because I got nothing to say to you
And I don't play those games that you do
Yes, I got nothing to say to you
'Cause I don't play those games that you do
Those games that you do

On the dark side of the road
And the sky is turning black
And all your precious time
It only breaks my back

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Because I got nothing to say to you
And I know it's all about you
Yes, I got nothing to say to you
'Cause I don't play those games that you do
Those games that you do
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