A Different Game

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Everyone knows the way that everyone goes
There's something new it's often hard to handle
Everyone shows the way that everyone goes
There's something too can often lead to scandal

Sometimes there, everyone cries out for help
And there's a weekend of pain
Nothing's planned and almost nothing's penned
It's all a part of the game

Pain can turn you on, it seems
Joy is painful to extremes

Make yourself real and I'm beginning to feel
The consequence for what you understand
Take what you need and I'm beginning to feel

Sometimes up there [?]
And still the weakness remains
Can't stand straight, can't do but infatuate
It's all a part of the game

Pain can turn you on, it seems
Joy is painful to extremes

Time to find yourself another game
Things that are past and in between
Time to find yourself a different name
Things that are open [?]

Oh baby, I can't take it
I got to remained here, hey, hey
Don't believe I can stand it
I got to demand it, hey, hey

Time to find yourself another game
Things that are past and in between
Time to find yourself a different name
Love, baby, love can be new, yeah, yeah

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