

Love Games

Frank Carter & The Rattlesnakes

I keep sitting down to write this song
But every time I do, all the words come out wrong
Maybe I don't know where to start, so you say, "from the heart"
And I say, "I would if I have one"

If love is a losing game, then why do we play it again
And again, and again, and again, and again, and again? Whoa
If love is a losing game, then why do we play it again
And again, and again, and again, and again?

I am full of bitterness and lies
And they say, the soul is sitting right behind your eyes
And I'll reckon they are probably all right
They said it would be, right where they would be if I had one

If love is a losing game, then why do we play it again
And again, and again, and again, and again, and again? Whoa
If love is a losing game, then why do we play it again
And again, and again, and again, and again?

Love is just a healing flame but it still hurts you just the same
And I don't want to play it all again

If love is a losing game, then why do we play it again
And again, and again, and again, and again, and again? Whoa
(And I don't want to play it all again)
If love is a losing game, then why do we play it again
And again, and again, and again, and again?