

# The Game

Gabin

Now what's the name of this game, I suppose I can play  
But you had better beware, now, because we're playing my way  
Though you're a sharp one you'll never see a chameleon quite like me  
I'll be all you want me to be

In a cave in a mountain my secrets are laid  
No greedy ears to devour them, you should try doing the same  
But if I crack yours don't look for me, 'cause matter of fact I  
'll already be  
Sailing over a faraway sea

(CHORUS)

It's you who wanted to start this, so you can't go blaming me  
If then somebody gets pissed or I don't show what you don't want to see

And later on you'll begin to think I slipped a mickey inside your drink  
When you're woozy, I eject from my seat

(CHORUS)

Now what's the name of this game, I suppose I can play  
But you had better beware, now, because we're playing my way  
Yeah, you're a sharp one who'll never see a chameleon quite like me  
You will see what you want to see

(CHORUS)