

Look at Your Game, Girl

Guns N' Roses

There's a time for a living
Time keeps on flying
Think you're loving baby
But all your doing is crying

Can you feel?
Are those feelings real?
Look at your game, girl
Look at your game, girl

What a mad delusion
Living in that confusion
Frustration and doubt
Can you ever live without the game?

The sad, sad game
Mad game
Just to say loves' not enough
Even it can't be true
Oh, you can tell those lies, baby, but you're only fooling you

Can you feel?
Are those feelings real?
Look at your game, girl
Go on look at your game, girl

And if you can't feel
And those feelings aint real
Then you better, stop tryin'
Or your gonna play cryin'
Stop tryin'
Or your gonna play cryin'
Stop tryin'

That's the game
Sad sad game
Mad game
Sad game

Thanks, Charles
Jack