

Playing with the Boys

Kenny Loggins

I'd say it was the right time
To walk away
When dreaming takes you nowhere
It's time to play
Bodies working overtime
Your money don't matter
The clock keeps ticking
When someone's on your mind

I'm moving in slow motion
Feels so good
It's a strange anticipation
Knock, knock, knocking on wood
Bodies working overtime
Man against man
And all that ever matters
Is baby who's ahead in the game
Funny but it's always the same

Playing, playing with the boys
Playing, playing with the boys
After chasing sunsets
One of life's simple joys
Is playing with the boys

Said it was the wrong thing
For me to do
I said it's just a boys' game
Girls play too

My heart is working overtime
In this kind of game
People get hurt
I'm afraid that someone is me
If you want to find me, I'll be

Playing, playing with the boys
Staying, playing with the boys
After chasing sunsets
One of life's simple joys

I don't want to be the moth around your fire
I don't want to be obsessed by my desire
I'm ready, I'm leaving
I've seen enough
...with the boys
I've seen enough
You play too rough

Playing, playing with the boys
I'll be staying, playing with the boys
After chasing sunsets
One of life's simple joys
Is playing with the boys
Playing with the boys
Playing
Playing

Playing
Playing