

# This Game of Love

Mark Lanegan

Don't let me burn like this  
Save me from the fire  
I know the art of loneliness  
I see straight down the wire  
I see straight down the wire  
See straight down the wire

Free my soul of emptiness  
I know the taste of sorrow  
Tonight I am delirious  
I live to play tomorrow  
Live to play tomorrow  
Live to play tomorrow  
I live to play tomorrow

I came in to this town  
No comfort or peace of mind  
Just as the rain came down  
I swear I don't wanna lose this time

Gonna take my rightful place  
In the sun high heaven above  
Or there'll be hell to pay  
Am I gonna lose this game of love?

Now I lay me down to rest  
Cold ground up against my back  
Time and again I failed a test  
As painful as a heart attack  
As painful as a heart attack  
As painful as a heart attack  
As painful as a heart attack

Don't make me burn like this  
I know the art of loneliness  
Free my soul of emptiness  
Pull me from the fire

I stepped down off the train  
Not looking to do no harm  
Just book a room someplace  
And hold devotion and warmth in between my arms  
Devotion and warmth  
Devotion and warmth  
Devotion and warmth in between my arms  
But the to and the fro  
The wrath and the sloth  
The back and the forth took my world apart

Lord I'll take my place  
In the sun high heaven above  
Or there'll be hell to pay  
Am I gonna lose this game of love?  
Am I gonna, gonna lose  
Am I gonna lose this game of love?  
Am I gonna lose  
Am I gonna lose this game of love?

Am I gonna, gonna lose  
Am I gonna lose this game of love?  
Am I gonna lose  
Am I gonna lose this game of love?