

Play Fair

Second Person

There's a quick quick quickening of my pulse and my
pace
And I think it's sickening how I have to save my face
And a drip drip trickling of a lethargy inside
Keeps me comatose when I'm on my toes so I'm half alive

If I can't play fair
With you I cannot play at all
What do I do
I wish I knew
But it's too close to call

My eyes are wide
The breadth of my deception has me petrified
What can I say
It was at my invitation that you played tonight

There's a quick quick quickening of my pulse and my
pace
And I think it's sickening how I have to save my face
And a drip drip trickling of a lethargy inside
Keeps me comatose when I'm on my toes so I'm half alive

If I can't play fair
With you I cannot play at all
What do I do
I wish I knew
But it's too close to call

My knees are weak
As I try and find a reason why I can't speak
So I look around
For something to pin my gaze on like the ground at my
feet

There's a quick quick quickening of my pulse and my
pace
And I think it's sickening how I have to save my face
And a drip drip trickling of an energy inside
Keeps me on my toes when I'm comatose so I'm half alive

If I can't play fair
With you I cannot play at all
What do I do
I wish I knew
But it's too close to call

If I can't play fair
With you I cannot play at all
What do I do
I wish I knew
But it's too close to call
Oh it's too close to call