

## Name of the Game

Susanna Hoffs

I saw the railway master, I looked him in the eye  
I said, "Would you go much faster if you thought that you would  
die?"  
He said, "No, not me sir, I could not care  
In fact, I would not try  
For protest would not take me far  
It's different, me not being a star"  
I lock my feelings in a jar until another day  
Oh, comfort me, dear brother, won't you tell me what you know?  
For somewhere in this painful world is a place where I can go  
Oh, long awaiting mother, is it time to make a show?  
And take your babies to your breast  
You know we never passed the test  
And all our sins should be confessed before we carry on  
Oh, don't refuse me  
If you choose me, you'll follow my shame  
No, don't confuse me  
For I know it's the name of the game  
I got up off my pillow, I looked up at the sun  
I said, "You can see quite clearly, now, things that we have do  
ne  
We burned your sacred willow, our battles we have won  
But did we get so very far?  
It's different, me not being a star"  
Lock my feelings in a jar until we go away  
Oh, don't refuse me  
If you choose me, you'll follow my shame  
No, don't confuse me  
For I know it's the name of the game  
Oh, don't refuse me  
If you choose me, you'll follow my shame  
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