## Same old game

Lou Doillon

I'm stuck again, In the same old game, And there's no way in, No way out.

I found me a man, That don't give a damn, So I wait, I wait every night.

If I try to explain What breaks me so, He cries and begs for me not to go,

And so I stay and I hold his hand As he looks away without a sound And so I stay and I hold his hand As he looks away without a sound

And I try to forget, And believe what you say, The excuses you make and the game that you play

But something's gone wrong, Because once I was strong, And now I'm down on my knees trying to please.. you

And so I stay and I hold your hand, As he looks away, without a sound. And so I stay and I hold his hand As he looks away, without a sound.

And I find no peace, And I find no rest, As I stare at the hands that go around and around.

And I find no peace, And I find no rest, As I wait for my man whose hands go around.

And so I stay and I hold his hand, As he looks away, without a sound And so I stay and I hold his hand, As he looks away, without a sound