

The Game Needed Me

Minus the Bear

We don't have money
So we can't lose it
But you touchin me like piano keys
You can't buy that movement

What do we get from
This soft transaction
We know the money lies
And you can't put a price on this brand of action

We're all just selling time
You got a lot to lose
The paper's a ticking clock
You got a lot to lose

What does it cost for
This life of excess
Would you ever miss your desk's caress

There is no mouth to
Trace it's shape on you
You seem to let it fuck you anyway

We're all just selling time
You got a lot to lose
The paper's a ticking clock
You got a lot to lose

What you got to lose?