The Game

A voice that is crying His mother's done for lying The finger points at you And what a clever doctor The pills didn't stop her The finger points at you

But do we really know Who's really to blame It's just a game Forgiving people for being forgot

It's the game everybody can play The game it's your lucky day The game just knowing your name The game that's right it's all a game

The judges sit accusing Stand up losing The finger points at you Somebody wants to help us But he doesn't trust us The finger points at you

Just reading the papers For the media makers The finger points at you And look at that trendy With oh so much envy The finger points at you Sham 69