It's in the way she looks at me
It makes me smile, makes me smile
It's in the way she walks from me
It makes me sad, makes me sad

It's in every game she plays
That's the way
She makes me want her again
I'm losing the game

It's in tomorrow's endless dreams
Her burning eyes, burning eyes
It's in her whispers and her screams
It breaks my heart, it breaks my heart

It's in every game she plays
That's the way
She makes me want her again
I'm losing the game

Love, sweet love The game of love

It's in every word she says
That's the way
She makes me want her again
I'm losing the game