

The Game (Dutch TV 5/97)

Echo & the Bunnymen

A sense of duty
Was my one intention
And an ugly beauty
Was my own invention
Pride a proud refusal
And I refuse
To need your approval
Too many seekers
Too few beacons
But through the fog
We'll keep on beaming Through the crying hours
Of your glitter years
All the living out
Of your tinsel tears
And the midnight trains
I never made
'Cause I'd already
Played the game Everybody's
Got their own good reason
Why their favorite season
Is their favorite season
Winter winners
And those summers sons
Aren't good for everyone
Aren't good for everyone
Spring has sprung
And autumns well done
So well done And it's a better thing
That we do now
Forgetting everything
The whys and how's
While you reminisce
About the things you miss
You won't be ready
To kiss goodbye The earth is a world
The world is a ball
A ball in a game
With no rules at all
And just as I wonder

At the beauty of it all
You go and drop it
And it breaks and falls I'll never understand
Why you thought I would
Need to be reassured
And be understood
When I always knew
That your bad's my good
And I was ready
Ready to be loved Born under mars
With Jupiter rising
Fallen from stars
That lit my horizon I'll never understand
Why you thought I would
Need to be reassured
And be understood
When I always knew
That your bad's my good
And I was ready
Ready to be Through the crying hours
Of your glitter years
All the living out
Of your tinsel tears
And the midnight trains
I never made
'Cause I'd already
Played It's a better thing
That we do now
Forgetting everything
The whys and how's
While you reminisce
About the things you miss
You won't be ready
To kiss goodbye

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