

# Little Games

## The Colourist

I saw you messin' around  
We were down, the times were rough  
But was the light that you found  
On the other side enough? What did I do so wrong?  
You lied and led me on  
Was I your hit and run?  
Left for dead and now you're gone Oh we were comin' around  
You threw me back down  
You had my trust in your hands  
You gave it up again We were comin' around  
So far from dealin' with all these little games Holdin' in so much you could drown  
When you knew that times were tough  
But I've had enough with you down  
With your hands facing up What did I do so wrong?  
You lied and led me on  
Was I your hit and run?  
Left for dead and now you're gone Oh we were comin' around  
You threw me back down  
You had my trust in your hands  
You gave it up again We were comin' around  
So far from dealin' with all these little games With all these little games I feel you far, too far away  
Would you need to, need to stay I'm feeling far away (So far from seeing)  
Why would you even stay? (You're so deceiving)  
I'm feeling far away (So far from seeing)  
Why would you even stay? Oh we were comin' around  
You threw me back down  
You had my trust in your hands  
You gave it up again We were comin' around  
So far from dealin' with all these little games Oh we were comin' around  
You threw me back down  
You had my trust in your hands  
You gave it up again We were comin' around  
So far from dealin' with all these little games With all these little games

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