

It's Gray

T.S.O.L.

She lives in a shadowy park
Miles from where I dwell
She's an angel of the dark
Born and raised in hell
Reckless feelings
Pounds for the dead
Mounting passion, sense is reeling
Love is nothing but carnival stealing
You'll see (x2) Once around the cycle you can get used to it
Twice around the cycle you can get used to it
Three times around the cycle and you start to get sick
Four times around the cycle and you wonder is it worth it Well I don't know what it's all about
And it makes me wonder will it ever work out
Well I don't know and it makes me feel so down
It's crazy You tell me that you love me when you know it's just a lie
You tell me that you love me causes you know it makes me cry
Well I look into your eyes and see all I fear
This gray game you're playin' keeps me cryin' black tears Well I don't know what it's all about
And it makes me wonder will it ever work out
Well I don't know and it makes me feel so down
It's crazy You can look one way, you can feel the gray game
You look the other way, you can see it's just the same
We live out our lives in fear and shame
Lies, and adultery and everything else that maims Well I don't know what it's all about
And it makes me wonder will it ever work out
Well I don't know and it makes me feel so down
It's crazy

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