

# Name Of The Game

## Uriah Heep

Here comes trouble in the shape of a lady  
She started cool but now she's coming around daily  
She's got some big ideas about being my baby  
It's her game with the name of love Now she's sure pretty, that I have to confess  
But no five-star fox is getting me in a mess  
Let's buy a ring, she says, Let's go and get blessed  
It's her game and she calls it love Rock and roll rules my soul  
Pushing everything and everyone to one side  
But when all grows old, chills still cold  
When I sing with my sweet guitar  
When I sing with my sweet, my sweet guitar Don't waste your tears on me, go cry in the river  
What you need, I ain't about to deliver  
I'm my own man and that's how I'm gonna stay  
'Cause music is the name of the game Rock and roll rules my soul  
Pushing everything and everyone to one side  
But when all grows old, chills still cold  
While I sing with my sweet guitar  
While I sing with my sweet, my sweet guitar

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