

Games

Ryan Adams

You ain't but a fire on my sad estate
Burning my house to the ground
High and meadow, oh how she rides me
Out in the meadow where the taxis don't rideA million times quicker than the pain
Ohh games
A million times better than the painYou ain't but a telegram nobody's sendin'
Nobody sends me but you
High and mellow, slow and steady
Out in the meadow with youA million times quicker than the pain
Ohh games
A million times better than the pain
Ohh games, games, games

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