

# Still In The Game

## Ghetto Politix

Here's to gamblers who hold to the game  
Through the hard times they don't lose their aim  
And they hope for time on their side  
And they keep a ticket to ride  
To believers who slowly put their hands  
They keep watching for signs in the land  
And they stand there watching the sky  
And they stand they're ready to fly  
Here's to never letting go  
Though sometimes it does get lonely  
I still walk out in the morning light  
Just to see what is there  
I hear music in silent nights  
Searching, I find a reason to care  
My heart moving still the same  
Still in the game  
Here's to lovers who reach for it all

Never matching the rise with the fall  
And they just can't leave it alone  
And they want it all till it's gone  
Here's to players, can't leave their song  
And it haunts them, their night is so long  
'Cause there's music there in their minds  
From a world they're trying to find  
Here's to never letting go  
Though sometimes it does get lonely  
I still walk out in the morning light  
Just to see what is there  
I hear music in silent nights  
Searching, I find a reason to care  
My heart moving still the same  
Still in the game, still in the game  
Still in the game, in the game, in the game  
Still in the game, still in the game

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