

Don't Play That Game

Scott Dawson

Home runs, touchdowns, holes-in-one are so much fun
ESPN can really suck you in till the weekends done
Monday morning it's off to work another busy week
But someone's sitting home alone with a tear rolling down her cheek
Don't play that game she's keeping score
Don't keep pushing her away thinking you won't pay
Treat her like you did when love was new
Whisper her name rekindle the flame and don't play that game
Monday night you're buddy calls let's grab some beers
Joey's sports bar highway 9 Rams and Buccaneers
Pocket the keys wave to the wife and off you go
She reaches out for the telephone little do you know
Turn off the tube turn up the heat dim all the lights and turn down the sheet

Lyrics Submitted by Scott Dawson

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>