

The Game

Art in Manila

These hits have made a bruise
I wear to show the truth
I don't care if I win or lose
I just don't want to play the gameAnd to hurt is to love
Not where I come fromThese hits have made a bruise
It grows deep red or blue
I don't care if I win or lose
I just don't want to play the gameAnd to hurt the one I love
Fly away crimson doveTo hurt
(These hits have made a bruise)
Is to love
(I wear to show the truth)To hurt
(I don't care if I win or lose)
Is to love
(And I don't care if I win or lose)To hurt
(These hits have made a bruise)
Is to love
(I wear to show the truth)To hurt
(I don't care if I win or lose)
Is to love
(And I don't care if I win or lose)

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