

OUR GAME

(Broenner/Hoare)

All along
We were playing a game
Making believe, taking turns
So who's to blame?
One by one we met the fools,
Who've never learned the rules
They played alone

When we began
We could roll on with the dice
That freedom it seems
Came along with a price
One by one we met the fools,
Will they ever learn the rules
To play side by side?

And if we'd been aware
Of what we shared
In our affair
How could we dare
Then give into love
In one long goodbye?

Tried to resist
What we felt in our hearts
Temptation remained
Now it's back to the start
One by one we met the fools together
All alone, they're with you
And one by one
They make a pass at romance
Playing our game too.