

**The Game**

**Echo & The Bunnymen**

Intro: F C F C G C GCA sense of duty was my one intention GAnd an ugly  
beauty was my own inventionCPride a proud refusal GAnd i refuse to need  
your approvalCToo many seekers too few beaconsGBut through the fog we ll keep on  
beaming FThrough the crying hours of your glitter years  
CALL the living out of your tinsel tears FAnd the midnight  
trains i never made C cos i d alreadyG C  
GPlayed...the gameCEverybody s got their own good reason GWhy  
their favorite season is their favorite seasonCWinter winners and those summers  
sons GAREN t good for everyoneAREN t good for everyoneC  
GSpring has sprung and autumns well done so  
well done FAnd it s a better thing that we do now  
CForgetting everything the whys and hows FWhile you reminisce  
about the things you miss CYou won t be ready G CTo  
kiss...goodbyeC D G 2x CThe earth is a world DThe  
world is a ball GA ball in a game with no rules at all  
CAnd just as i wonder DAT the beauty of it all  
GYou go and drop it and it breaks and falls FI ll never  
understand why you thought i would CNeed to be reassured and be  
understood FWhen i always knew that your bad s my good CAnd i  
was readyG CReady...to be lovedG C G C  
GBorn under mars with jupiter rising C G  
Fallen from stars that lit my horizon FI ll never understand why  
you thought i would CNeed to be reassured and be understood  
FWhen i always knew that your bad s my good CAnd i was ready, G  
Ready...to be 0 FThrough the crying hours of your glitter years  
CALL the living out of your tinsel tears FAnd the  
midnight trains I never made C cos i d alreadyGPlayed  
FIt s a better thing that we do now CForgetting everything the  
whys and hows FWhile you reminisce about the things you miss  
C You won t be ready G CTo  
kiss...goodbye