

# Duncan Laurence, Arcade

A broken heart is all that's left  
I'm still fixing all the cracks  
Lost a couple of pieces when  
I carried it, carried it, carried it home

I'm afraid of all I am  
My mind feels like a foreign land  
Silence ringing inside my head  
Please, carry me, carry me, carry me home

I've spent all of the love I saved  
we're always a losing game  
small town boy in a big arcade  
I got addicted to a losing game

all I know /2x  
Loving you is a losing game

how many pennies in the slot  
giving us up didn't take a lot  
I saw the end for it begun  
Still I carried, I carried  
I carry on!

all I know /2x  
Loving you is a losing game  
/2x

I don't need your games  
game over  
get me off this rollercoaster

all I know /2x  
Loving you is a losing game  
/2x