

# Guns N' Roses, Look At Your Game, Girl

There's a time for living  
Time keeps on flying  
Think you're loving baby  
But all your doing is crying

[CHORUS:]

Can you feel  
Are those feelings real  
Look at your game, girl  
Look at your game, girl

What a mad delusion  
Living in that confusion  
Frustration and doubt  
Can you ever live without the game

The sad, sad game  
Mad game  
Just to say loves' not enough  
If it can't be true  
Oh, you can tell those lies baby but you're only fooling you

[CHORUS]

Can you feel  
I know those feelings ain't real  
Then you better stop trying  
Or you're gonna play crying  
Stop trying  
Or you're gonna play crying  
Stop trying

That's the game  
Sad sad game  
Mad game  
Sad game

[spoken]  
Thanks, Chas  
Jack