

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 were always a losing game

Small-town boy in a big arcade

I got addicted to a losing game

All I know, all I know

Loving you is a losing game

Do you love me or love me not

Peeling pieces from my heart

My Rose-colored land is gone

Still I carried ,I carried I carry on

(How many pennies in the slot?

Giving us up didn't take a lot

I saw the end 'fore it begun

Still I carried, I carried, I carry on

All I know, all I know

Loving you is a losing game

I don't need your games, game over

Get me off this rollercoaster



Good luck: Pakheirian.A