

## "Arcade" by Duncan Laurence



A broken \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm afraid of all I am  
My \_\_\_\_\_ feels like a foreign land  
Silence ringing inside my \_\_\_\_\_  
Please, carry me, carry me, carry me home

I've spent all of the \_\_\_\_\_ I saved  
We were always a losing game  
Small-town \_\_\_\_\_ in a big arcade  
I got addicted to a losing game

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing \_\_\_\_\_

Do you love me, or love me not?  
Peeling \_\_\_\_\_ from my heart  
And my rose-colored land is \_\_\_\_\_  
Still I carried, I carried, I carry on

Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
All I \_\_\_\_\_, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game  
Oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh  
All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

I don't \_\_\_\_\_ your games, game over  
Get me off this rollercoaster

