

# Arcade – Duncan Laurence

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

Oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
All I know, all I know  
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

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

Oh, oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh oh  
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

Oh, oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

All I know, all I know

Loving you is a losing game

Oh, oh oh oh

Oh oh oh oh oh

All I know, all I know

Loving you is a losing game



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