

Tight Ending

(Verse 1)

He wore his pride like a jersey, his heart on the field,
But off the turf, our love started to yield,
Caught in the spotlight, with fans screaming his name,
But behind closed doors, it wasn't quite the same.

(Chorus)

So it was all for your league, just Goodell's little pet.
Your game of love was just a charade,
I'm trading for something more than a sports bet.
No more touchdowns, I'm not your Super Bowl parade.

(Verse 2)

Promises like field goals, so easily scored,
But when it came to commitment, he always ignored,
Caught up in the glory of fame and acclaim,
But in matters of the heart, he played a different game.

(Chorus)

So it was all for your league, just Goodell's little pet.
That game of love was just a charade,
I'm trading the sidelines for something more than a bet.
No more touchdowns, I'm not your fanfare parade.

(Bridge)

I won't be another trophy on his shelf,
I deserve a love that's true to itself,
So I'm hanging up my jersey, saying goodbye,
To the player who never saw the tears I cried.

(Chorus)

So it was all for your league, just Goodell's little pet.
That game of love was just a charade,
I'm trading the sidelines for something more than a bet.
No more touchdowns, I'm not your fanfare parade.

(Outro)

So let the crowd cheer for his victories on the field,
But I'll find my own happiness, a love that's real,
No more sidelines, no more games to play,
I'm moving forward, starting a new day.