

Loverboy, Strike Zone

YOU TELL YOUR SELF YOU'RE NOT THE ONE YOU WOUN'T GET HURT WHEN THE DAMAG
YOU TELL YOUR SELF IT WOUN'T HAPPEN TO YOU
IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY THERE'S NOTHING NEW.
CAN'T BE THE ONE TO LOSE YOU'RE ONLY WEARIN' SOME ONE ELSE'S SHOES CAN'T YOU
YOU'RE NOTHIN' WITH OUT YOUR FRIENDS THEY'LL BE WITH YOU TILL THE BITTER END Y
STANDING IN A STRIKE ZONE RUNNIN' WITH THE PACK
STANDING IN A STRIKE ZONE AIN'T NO USE IN TURN' BACK.
YOU WANT NO WAR IT'S THE CHANCE YOU TAKE NOTHIN' EASIER
AND THE ICE WOUN'T BREAK
WHEN THE SUN COMES OUT AT THE END OF THE NIGHT
YOU WOUN'T ESCAPE FROM THE BLINDING LIGHT
FREEDOM GOES BUT WHO TO BLAME SEE THE MADNESS BURNIN' IN THEIR BRAINS
NO WHERE TO RUN NO PLACE TO HIDE YOUR ALL ALONE ON A ONE WAY RIDE.
YOU'RE NOTHIN WITH OUT YOUR FRIENDS THEY'LL BE WITH YOU TILL THE BITTER END Y
STANDING IN A STRIKE ZONE THERE'S A PANIC IN THE STREETS AINT NO GOLDEN PARKS
YOU TELL YOUR SELF YOU'RE NOT THE ONE
YOU WOUN'T GET HURT WHEN THE DAMAGE IS DONE
YOU TELL YOUR SELF IT WOUN'T TO YOU
IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY THERE'S NOTHIN' NEW
CAN'T BE THE ONE TO LOSE
CAN'T YOU READ IT IT'S UP ON THE WALL
HOW CAN SOME ONE SO BIG BE SO SMALL
STANDING IN A STRIKE ZONE
THERE'S A PANIC IN THE STREETS
STANDING IN A STRIKE ZONE
AIN'T NO GOLDEN PARKS RETREAT
STANDING IN A STRIKE ZONE
YOU GOT A TICKET FOR A FRONT ROW SEAT
STRIKE ZONE
RUNNIN' WITH THE PACK
STANDING IN THE STRIKE ZONE
AIN'T NO USE IN TURNIN' BACK
YOU'RE ONLY WEARIN' SOME ONE ELSE'S SHOES