

# Night Ranger, Chipping Away

(Jack Blades/Brad Gillis)

Come over late  
Got your hands on my face  
Candy, don't you see what you're doing  
Oh, I lie awake  
Another night put to waste  
It's a shame  
You got me comin' and goin'  
It's a price I gotta pay  
To spend a night at heaven's gate

## CHORUS

Chipping away  
At my heart every day  
You got me  
Hanging by my window  
Chipping away  
At my heart every day  
You got me  
Hanging by my window  
Well, I'm holding my breath  
Hoping you'll put 'em to rest  
All the stories  
About your notching your bedpost  
And it rings true to me  
There's a notch on there for me  
Ain't I better  
Than your cut rate Romeos?  
Well, I'm a fool for your company  
I know your loving  
How you get to me

## CHORUS

I never learned  
How I should choose  
With situations  
Often used in love  
And all the masquerading ways  
I'm living off  
My second chance  
And finding out  
There's no romance  
Around the world  
With eighty ways  
To chip away  
It's so hard each day  
Well you come over late  
With your hands on your face  
I love to hear you tell  
All your stories  
How you need me so much  
Yet you're cold to the touch  
You got me up, down  
Coming and going  
Yeah, yeah  
CHORUS

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