

# Savatage, Nothings Going On

Cheshire cat  
Done rip you soul  
Don't turn your back  
Don't turn your back

Car rolls by  
Move real slow  
Fade it to black  
Fade it to black

But nothing's going on  
Nothing's going on

Twisted nerves  
On shifting feet  
Taking up slack  
Taking up slack

Gone too far  
Can't retreat  
Cover your tracks  
Cover your tracks

Nothing's going on

She's no queen of hearts  
But she's good to me  
Bring her coffin roses  
Brush her thorns and  
Let it bleed

Just a hardcore dancer  
Puppet on a string  
One crippled romancer  
Strung so tight  
Gotta watch her swing

Nothing's going on