

Steppenwolf, Every Man For Himself

Words and music by John Kay

Say the word and I'll turn you loose
I got mine now you get yours
Just like you I've got my price
Sure is nice that someone paid
I've got my ticket out of here
But for you, I fear, it's much too late
It's nothing you can blame me for
In love and war
It's every man for himself

All night long same old song
Play the game, come on strong
You're afraid to show your hand
You're not sure she'll understand
Your play
And when you finally leave alone
Do you think that when you're gone she'll say
"It's nothing I can blame him for
In love and war
It's every man for himself"

Tell me how it feels to cheat a friend
Can you lie and steal and feel no pain?
One dishonest dollar would burn my hand
How can you laugh about it?
I can't understand

From womb to tomb it's nip and tuck
Run your race and chase the buck
And it's dog eat dog down on the street
It's cat and mouse in the penthouse suite
Sanity is at a premium
Vanity just always seems to win
But oh, the prize looks so inviting
Shake hands and let the fight begin
It's nothing you can blame us for
In love and war
It's every man for himself

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