

# Steve Lukather, Don't Hang On Me

When will you touch the sky  
Will you stop to wonder why  
Excitement is your pain  
While I am helpless once again  
Take it out on me  
If it makes you feel  
That once again you're free  
Don't try  
Hang me on  
This rope of greed  
This rope I feed you  
'cos if I'm hanging on  
You won't be there to watch me bleed over you  
Your eyes reveal your tale  
When silence scares your words away  
You only turn to me  
When it becomes too hard to see  
Take it out on me  
If it makes you feel  
That once again you're free  
Don't try to hang me on  
This rope of greed  
This rope I feed you  
'cos if I'm hanging on  
You won't be there to watch me bleed over you