

# Styx, Cold War

(Bob (Aku Aku) Young)

Cold war, cold war, cold war  
I'm tired of your psychology  
To bring us to our bended knees  
And if we could only talk to you  
I'm sure that we could make you see  
'Cause time has a way  
Of bringing even bandmates down, down, down  
Storm clouds are coming  
I am bailing for some greener ground

I say I can be a big hit  
Girls with Guns just can't miss  
No matter what you say or do  
I'm leaving 'cause of you

Ambition and, What If did not  
Make me a star like when in Styx  
So I started up Damn Yankees and  
Made fun of Babe and sold back 'Styx'  
But time has a way of bringing  
Even waywards back, back, back  
There's a storm cloud a-comin'  
And it's me working behind your back

You talk talk and you get so intense  
And you always make sense  
And that's what scares me the most  
You as the lead of this band that I love  
I'll take it Denny  
And give you a nice shove, it's a

Cold war-I want to lead Styx  
And when you get really sick  
It's going down, don't you know  
Cold war-we'll wipe you off the site  
And not pay you what's right 'cause it's mine!  
So get ready for a  
Cold war  
Don't you look now  
But the skinny boy is leading a band

You say that your standards are high  
And that makes Styx so bright  
And that you will not let us change it  
Into something that ain't gonna last  
You ought to reconsider  
'Cause I'm coming fast with my

Cold war-I want to lead Styx  
And when you get really sick  
It's going down, don't you know  
Cold war-we'll wipe you off the site  
And not pay you what's right 'cause it's mine!  
So get ready for a cold war  
Looking for me? But I'll ignore every plea  
And refuse contact cause it's a  
Cold war-don't you look now  
But the skinny boy is leading the band