

Tommy Shaw, Fading Away

Too bad the bad conversation
Too bad the poor choice of words
Don't let me go and spoil the party
It's not the end of the world
There's a reason why you're fading away

I know you want things to be perfect
And I've done the best that I could
There's no use in asking your forgiveness
Cause it's never done me any good
There's a reason why you're fading away

And in the morning when
You get around to counting all the casualties
Oh you lined them up and you dropped them
One by one
So you open up your eyes and
You see the cold pale face of reality
And there's a shiver in your spine
Cause you see that there's damage you've done

And there's a reason why you're fading away

Fading, fading, fading, fading away