

# Billy Ray Cyrus, Throwin' Stones

You build me up just to tear me down  
You're slammin' my name all over this town  
Girl, I can't believe what you're putting me through  
Breakin' my heart with the things that you do  
Every story has a lesson to learn  
It won't be long 'til you take your turn  
'Cause what goes up must come down  
You're throwin' stones and they'll come back around  
For you

As you sow so you reap  
What you love is what you keep  
You told me that your heart was mine  
Yet behind my back you shared your time  
Join the club, you've paid your dues  
It won't be long 'til you're singin' the blues  
'Cause what goes up must come down  
You're throwin' stones and they'll come back around  
For you  
For you  
For you

--- Instrumental ---

Every dog must have it's day  
We all know there's a price to pay  
You gotta pay the piper if you wanna dance  
Live with it, baby, when you take a chance  
All good things gotta come to an end  
Ask your maker about your sins  
'Cause what goes up must come down  
You're throwin' stones and they'll come back around  
For you

Cause what goes up must come down  
You're throwin' stones and they'll come back around  
For you  
For you  
For you  
For you  
For you...