

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...