

# Dead Moon, Back To Back

You own the stations and it's one against one  
Turn it up or get it off  
You've got the power and the money and the guns  
So what's the deal ? It's only bucks

You say your cause is the wreckage of the judged  
Do it right or cut it out  
You use excuses like you're working with a crutch  
Don't play dumb, so what's one

So this is your page, shot down twice  
Afraid to take chances that can burn up your life  
And you hang in the balance 'cause nobody cares  
I've seen your ways, they're going nowhere  
Break out the jack, you could've been a rolling stone

You've gotten older but you still feel like a kid  
Go back to back, do what you did  
You're just a passenger and life is but the course  
Break some rules, be a force  
Back to back