

Michael Schenker Group, Secondary Motion

Trying hard not to fake it
Treated bad again
All the time the strained confusion
Playing in your head
You're down the line, and you can't face it
When the night closes in
Can't break the spell, can't lose the traces
Get out that mess, give me a chance, then wontcha
Give me a secondary motion,
Something clear so I can understand
Give me a secondary motion, give me that chance
Don't go giving me all your reasons
I've heard them before
You're going one way and you can't see
Just what's in store!
You're down the line, and you can't face it
When night closes in
Can't break the spell, can't lose those traces,
Give me your hand, and give it a chance, wontcha