

Whitesnake, Dealer

If you fool around
With the dealer
Remember soon
You'll have to pay
Hell creep behind you
Like a hunter
Just to steal your soul away
I don't want no one
Messing with my woman
But just the same
I don't see nobody
Fooling with you
If you're snowblind
Madonna can hold you
But if you don't understand
There is nothing she can do for you
Running from the dealer
Trying to save your soul
I can feel the fire
Coming from inside you
I know what it's like
Cos I've been burned before
Ain't no mercy
In the hunger but
You're a fool to yourself
Cos your dealer keeps you begging for more
Running from the dealer
Trying to save your soul
In the beginning all you wanted
Was the calm before the storm
If the bluebird plays the eagle
He finds his song will turn to stone
Dealer...