

Winger, Junkyard Dog Tears On Stone

So you never meant lettin' it
go this far
The lifestyle that seemed so charmin'
You couldn't see
They saw you comin'
Buried you in their sin
Promisin' ecstasy
You were so blind
Look out

'Cos now the dog's inside you
The Junkyard Dog speaks for you
Ain't no master of the Junkyard Dog

How does it feel to live
Where there's no dimension
I wonder if it was ever your
intention
A straight -A- student
Straight down the drain
Master of the mainline
Keeper of the ball and chain
You were so blind
Look what you've done now
Rolled the dice
For paradise
Damn you for taking bad advice

(Repeat Chorus)

Frozen there jackknifed forever
In the foaming jaw
And invisible claw
Ain't no master of the Junkyard Dog
Ain't no master

Now you're gone
What an irony
My friend I feel not much sympathy
No one could tame you
You wouldn't listen
Voices in your head
Screaming absolute submission

And now the dog's inside you
The Junkyard Dog speaks for you
Ain't no master of the Junkyard Dog
Frozen there jackknifed forever
In the foaming jaw
And invisible claw
Ain't no master of the Junkyard Dog

You were blind
Look what you've done now
Rolled the dice
For paradise
Damn you for taking bad advice
Baby ain't no master of the Junk

I guess my pride got the best of me
But it would have taken a war
To get through to you
I know I'd walked out too soon

When I found you on the floor

No it's never been the same
The dreams they come
They never change
Nothing left but my tears falling
on stone
No it's never been the same
Guess I've only got myself to blame
See the nest
The bird has flown
There's nothing left
But my tears falling on stone
....say goodbye....

I guess my pride got the best of me
There's nothing left but the tears
Falling on stone
Damn you for taking bad advice