

# Junkyard Dog (Tears on Stone)

Winger

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

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