

You can't hide away
And move on to the next woman
Forget about it
You just got to—
You can't hide away
You gotta get your undead fingers
Into everything in sight
You better change your tune, boy
Because you won't believe the consequence
You better change your tune over
And keep it in the right direction
Before you're forced to change your mind

But you keep coming on
You keep coming on
Forget about it
But you keep coming on
You keep on coming on
Gotta shut you down this time

You can't hide away
And move on to the next woman
Forget about it
You just got to—
You can't hide away
You gotta get your undead hand
Onto everything in sight
It's too late to change your tune, man
The consequence will reach you past the grave

But you keep coming on
You keep coming on
Forget about it
But you keep coming on
You keep on coming on

Why don't you walk on in the right direction?
The consequence is waiting for you, it's gonna cut you out
Why don't you walk on in the right direction?
The consequence is waiting for you, it's gonna cut you
Turn, you're turning
Turn, you're turning around

Why don't you walk on in the right direction?
The consequence is waiting for you, it's gonna cut you out
Why don't you walk on in the right direction?
The consequence is waiting for you, it's gonna cut you
Turn, you're turning
Turn, you're turning around