

Gave It All Away

L.A. Guns

Some would pray for such power in front
The towers lean when you build them too tall
That was me, but that me is no more

Gave it all away
Gave it all away
Gave it all away
Take it all away

What I had was not what I was sold
All that's black was once silver and gold
Lie [?], but it's hard to control

Take it all away
Take it all away
Take it far away
Take it all away

I'm a man with no string
People say I've been a ghost about pain
Take false pawn when I'm free to be prince

Gave it all away
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Can you control the flame
There's another way
Gave it all away

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