

Shine on Me

Marty Friedman

Stepped off the bus
You were an innocent little girl
You can't try baby
But you can't change the world

Got your cigarettes burning your fingers
Waking you from your sleep
Daddy said he would be there
To sweep you off your feet

Shine on me now
I can see an angel who lost her place
Won't you shine on me now
Another fallen angel
Lord help me now 'cause I need the strength
I could use a helping hand
Won't you shine on me

Here comes the rain
It's the cold, cold winter again
Who will you lie with
When you've turned on all your friends

Now you don't care no more
If the flame burns out in you
You sold your heart, your soul
All in vain, and I know, I know
How it feels

Life on the streets
See the dark side of the world
Walkin' the beat, nothin' to eat
Brother, won't you lay your money down!