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!