Tossin', turnin', rollin' in my bed, shady doin's runnin' throu gh my head

How long, how long can this game go on Torn and tattered, all my faith is gone

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, 'n I can't live on promises alone

Turned and twisted, shaken to my soul Livin' this way sure can take its' toll Why can't you just lay it on the line Worn and wasted, runnin' out of time

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, no, no
'n I can't live on promises alone

Tossin', turnin', rollin' in my bed, shady doin's runnin' through my head

How long, how long can this game go on Torn and tattered, all my faith is gone

Can't you see that I'm not made of stone, I can't live on promi ses alone

Don't you see that I'm not made of stone, I can't live on promi ses alone