

Song And Dance

Resurrection Band

If I could trust anyone but me
I might trust you
I'm so tired of this travesty called "life"
I have lived in the backstage lies and parodies
I have seen it from their husbands and their wives

If... if
Could take another chance?
If... if I could believe
This ain't another song and dance

Don't even mention "love", baby, don't even breathe
What I've had to steal - could you give it to me?
Maybe we could find somethin' that we need
I'd like to believe what I see

Now I don't wanna sound cold hearted
Don't want no strings on me
I have scars from several battlefields
And I won't supply your greed