

# The Unhappy Ending

Rick Springfield

Tears subsiding  
Michael lifts  
A gun up to his head  
Sorry for the part he played  
And many many dead

As he pulls the trigger,  
And he feels the hammer fall  
His mind goes back a year ago  
And he remembers us all  
And how we loved him

Oh (lead me on)  
Lord lead me on  
Oh (lead me on)  
Lord lead me on

She said she'd been with other men  
But that was long ago  
Long before she fell in love with him  
He ought to know

He could not believe her  
He told her to her face  
And took on with another girl  
Put maggie in disgrace

Oh (lead me on)  
Lord lead me on  
Oh (lead me on)  
Lord lead me on

But when they found they found her dying  
He realized what he done  
She died because he blamed her  
For things she'd never done

A loud explosion rocks the air  
And things go cry in shame  
As the gun hurls out the shell  
It crashes through his brain

Oh (lead me on)  
Lord lead me on  
Oh (lead me on)  
Lord lead me on