

Burning Bridges

Status Quo

Building dreams has always been my way
Making time and living for the day
Burning bridges never made me cry
I could walk away with no goodbye
Easy take or easy leave them all
'Til you scratch the writing on the wall

It's on and off and on again
Going on and then
Taking all I got again
Bleeding me, leaving me dry
You're hanging on for what you can
Dragging out the pain
Taking all I give again
Faking it, making me cry

One day some day I may slide away
Turn around and call it all a day
Even though I've fooled myself for years
I can't escape this ringing in my ears

It's on and off and on again
Going on and then
Taking all I got again
Bleeding me, leaving me dry
You're hanging on for what you can
Dragging out the pain
Taking all I give again
Faking it, making me cry