

Bloody Lips

Steel Train

About time you paid for all of this
You've got the bloody finger tips
And blood on your lips
You used to love the rock n roll
Now you got me on the phone
Quit putting me on

Don't you remember the prom
And the popular kids who put
You down
Now you're just like them
Making everybody feel bad
What the world has dealt you
Ain't so wrong
Come on, quit putting me on

Hello Mr. White Light
You look kind of angry
Bet you think I want to
Drink from your fountain
But I'm climbing up that mountain
Shout it!
Everyone is walking away
No we can't afford the bills on
This pay
Hey - quit putting me on

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