

Never Let Them See You Cry

Steve Lukather

No place left to hide
Fire and smoke on all sides
And you can't tell the sky
From the skeletons, anymore
But there's no time to wait to be saved
The wasteland will spread like the plague
And you'll wind up in somebody's cage
Without a door
Could've been me or you
But if the foot fits the shoe
It just might be a deadly dance

Paint your face
Pound your drum
But don't forget
To load the gun

Say your prayer
And drink your wine
But never let
Them see you cry

And so how will you know
When compromise offers no hope
Take a tip from that tv show
And head for the hills
Cause it's not like there's something to lose
It's only the truth
And it hasn't exactly been used
And it never will
This is not something strange
Don't expect it to change
And everything will be just fine