

Tell Me What You Want From Me

Steve Lukather

Come and see the smoke and mirror show
See how we turn the truth around
After which we slide across the floor
Lead you away from solid ground
The angel falls and tempts the youth
But that's not the way

But I know what's right
What I hold in my soul helps me sleep through the night
It's hard not to stray
When the voices persuade you to turn and complain
Everything fades away

Tell me what you want from me

Watch the people come, and watch them leave
They sell your heart and watch it grieve
Always feeding from a helping hand
And slip away 'cause that's the plan

But you know what's right
What I hold in my soul helps me sleep through the night
It's hard not to stray
When the voices persuade you to turn and complain
Everything fades away

Tell me what you want from me

All the tears (all of the tears)
Tears you cry
All the years (all of the years)
Years gone by

Tell me what you want from me