

## Something For Nothing

Strawbs

The question was survival  
The answer was myself  
I was on the inside looking out  
You took me to the limit  
But you only took yourself  
You were on the outside looking in.

Something for nothing  
Something for nothing  
Was all you ever wanted from me  
Something for nothing  
Something for nothing  
Was all you ever wanted to be.

You bit the hand that fed you  
Ripped the fingers to the bone  
You were scoring blood, when times were lean  
While I looked on disgusted  
Ashamed to be your friend  
Thinking to myself what might have been.

Now the lone wolf beats a new trail  
With scent of easy game  
Howling at the full moon on his back  
While his lover eats her heart out  
To the bitter taste of failure  
Hungry for the leader of the pack.