

Still Your Man

The Riot

All is forgotten or stolen or sold
All that remains is a boy growing old
In the memory of something without a name
A thousand excuses for staying the same

Where is the fire that raged in his soul
Buried now in a deep dark hole
Forgotten like his story and your name

Hey Johnny, run and take my hand
I remember I am still your man
Another round and don't say when
Till we hit the ground and ride again
Nothing changes, nothing stays the same

Yeah, here is your box with lightning and dreams
Here's to the thunder, remember the screams
Of a thousand times twenty they call your name
No one's forgotten, they carry the flame

Waiting for someone to bring his soul home
A chunk in black leather a king in chrome
To save save the world and start it all again

Hey Johnny, run and take my hand
I remember I am still your man
Another round and don't say when
Till we hit the ground and ride again
Nothing changes and nothing stays the same

We kept all the pictures of good times and bad
You drove us all crazy the world drove you mad
I hear it inside you a gathering scream
A fire eternal and all that's supreme

Would you be king again just for a day
We live like worms or so they say
And then we never pass this way again

Hey Johnny, run and take my hand
I remember I am still your man
We're waiting now, we still believe
Do you have one ace left up your sleeve
Nothing changes, nothing stays the same