Standby For Pain

Widowmaker

Pain in my heart Pain in my soul The kind of pain I pray that you Will never know.

There ain't no right There ain't no wrong You never know just what to feel Or for how long Say you're a smooth operator You keep your motor clean Sooner or later it bring you to your knees.

When you find love Stand by for pain When you find love Stand by for pain Stand by for pain.

You never know When it will choose But you can bet the bank on this boy You're gonna lose.

You got no choice You got no say There's ain't a chance in hell of leaving You better pray.

So if you think you're the exception You think you'll walk away Don't fall for that deception Everybody's got to play.

Say you're a smooth operator You keep your motor clean Sooner or later it bring you to your knees.