

Hell to Pay

Winger

The way you get so much face
seems so outta place for someone like you
Mr. Know-it-all so above it all tell me
who do you think you're foolin'
Spend all your time in your ivory tower
feeding your head hour by hour

Don't you know there'll be hell to pay
Better cone down
What goes around comes around
You'll be paying till your dying day
Don't you know there'll be hell to pay

For so much lip
I must admit
I get a laugh from your ego trip
You're so educated, emancipated
Such a rolling stone
But you better watch out
Cuttin' you no slack
Paybacks a bitch
And the bitch is back

Don't you know there'll be hell to pay
Better tone down
What goes around comes around
You'll be paying till your dying day
Don't you know there'll be hell to pay

It's sad but true, you tread on me
As if nothing else matters
my friend of misery
You're struggle within
It that you believe you're beyond them
The god that failed you
And when you finally find what you're after
is when you're servant becomes your master

Don't you know there'll be hell to pay
Better come down
What goes around comes around
You'll be paying till your dying day
Don't you know
Don't you know there'll be hell to pay
Yeah you'll be paying till your dying day
Don't you know there'll be hell to pay