

## 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