

# Gave It All Away

L.A. Guns

Some would pray for such power in front  
The towers lean when you build them too tall  
That was me, but that me is no more

Gave it all away  
Gave it all away  
Gave it all away  
Take it all away

What I had was not what I was sold  
All that's black was once silver and gold  
Lie [?], but it's hard to control

Take it all away  
Take it all away  
Take it far away  
Take it all away

I'm a man with no string  
People say I've been a ghost about pain  
Take false pawn when I'm free to be prince

Gave it all away  
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Can you control the flame  
There's another way  
Gave it all away

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