

End Of The Line

The Michael Schenker Group

Taken down all my defences
Everything that's mine
Finally come to my senses
Some say about time

A wounded pride seeks retribution
And man that's hard to find

End of the line!

Made a pact, I'm coming back
Searched down deep down inside
I heard your train slipped off the tracks
No concern of mine
I can see much clearer now
I'm focused on the line

End of the line!

There's no need to face you now
I won't even try
You made me judge and jury girl
Stop thinking your still mine
You made a man to understand
A women cannot lose
Now I've learnt the truth

End of the line!

You thought you held the winning hand
After all the things I said
Playing out your harpies plan
Leaving me for dead

You wanna fight here tonight
There's a lesson you will learn