

# Pay The Man

Tokyo Blade

[Lee/Marsh/Riggs]

Hey you, you'd sell a bible to the devil  
Steal my bed while I was sleeping  
Hey you, inflated ego  
I want to be there when you get yours

Hey you, you're doing all the things that you want to do  
Oh the mighty will fall  
You've got a real bad attitude, personality that sucks  
Subtle as a shotgun but you ain't gonna get to me that way  
Oh so lonely at the top, overcrowded on the ground floor  
Big shot knows it all, when you fall on your ass its gonna make  
my day

[Chorus]

No sympathy, no tears, cos man you had it coming  
No crying over what you got, I've had you up to here  
Dance, dance, dance, you party while you can  
You've made your bed so lie in it, time to pay the man, pay the  
man

Hey you, you're doing all the things just like you want to do  
Come on down, its payback time  
You've got a head so big no hat will ever fit you  
You can talk 'til you drop, you should have been a politician  
Got to be bigger, got to be better than the Joneses  
Use everybody, everybody's a fool, gotta get yourself in the be  
st position

[Chorus]

[Solo]

[Verse1]

[Chorus]