

Stab in the Back

[Steve Lukather](#)

VODKA, ON THE ROCKS ONE MORE FOR MY BEST FRIEND LONG TIME, HOW YOU BEEN WHAT
LIE SHOULD I TELL HIM 'CAUSE THE SCAR INSIDE IS STILL THERE SIX PIECE LITTLE BAND A
HAND SHAKE WAS THE CONTRACT INK PEN IN HIS HAND GETTING READY FOR THE LAST ACT
AS I DRINK THE LAST POISONOUS DROP THE INNOCENCE OF YOUTH I HAD SLITHERED OUT
AND LEFT ME WITH THE TAB IN THE END IT'S LIKE A STAB...A STAB IN THE BACK ALL THAT'S
LEFT TO DO IS JUST TO STAGGER OUT

ALL THE SHOULDA COULDA BEENS DON'T MATTER NOW AND THE COLD VENTURA WIND
FROM THE BREATH OF HIS LAST SPIN IN THE END IT'S JUST A STAB IN THE BACK PHONE CALL
ON HIS CELL WENT STRAIGHT TO HIS VOICE MAIL AT FIRST GLANCE, WHO COULD TELL HE
GOT HIS ROLEX AT WHOLESALE AS I SPEAK OF BEHALF OF THE FOOLS THE ONLY PAGE
THAT'S LEFT TO TURN I SHOULD TEAR IT OUT AND WATCH IT BURN AND SOMEDAY LAUGH
AT THE STAB...STAB IN MY BACK

Lyrics submitted by Alan.

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