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 ITâ€™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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