

Play On

Crack the Sky

You got to hide your soul away
Put it in the woods save it for the grave
You can't expose yourself that way
Put it under lock, lock it from the pain
You don't owe a thing, you don't have to pay
You don't owe a thing, you can't pay You got to rule your own ball game
Follow what you know and throw the rest away
You can't be led around by your fear
Feed it to the vultures, there's a lot of them out there. You don't owe a thing, you don't have to pay
You don't owe a thing, you can't pay Play on, you don't owe a thing
So play on.

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