## **Every Man For Himself**

## **Steppenwolf**

I've got my ticket out of here
But for you, I fear, it's much too late
It's nothing you can blame me for
In love and war, it's every man for himself
All night long same old song
Play the game, come on strong
You're afraid to show your hand
You're not sure she'll understand
Your play and when you finally leave alone
Do you think that when you're gone she'll say
"It's nothing I can blame him for
In love and war, it's every man for himself"
Tell me how it feels to cheat a friend

Can you lie and steal and feel no pain?
One dishonest dollar would burn my hand
How can you laugh about it? I can't understand
From womb to tomb it's nip and tuck
Run your race and chase the buck
And it's dog eat dog down on the street
It's cat and mouse in the penthouse suite
Sanity is at a premium
Vanity just always seems to win
But oh, the prize looks so inviting
Shake hands and let the fight begin
It's nothing you can blame us for
In love and war, it's every man for himself

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