## **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 himselfAll night long same old song Play the game, come on strong You're afraid to show your hand You're not sure she'll understandYour 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 understandFrom 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 suiteSanity 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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