

# Guns N' Roses, Hard Skool

All cautions made  
Every chance was given  
No effort spared  
To save what we had  
All in good faith  
I would not hesitate  
To extend myself  
And lend you a hand

But you had to play it cool, had to do it your way  
Had to be a fool, had to throw it all away  
Too hardschool  
And you thought you were here to stay  
If that were true, it wouldn't matter anyway

As tempers fade  
And lies forgiven  
No God's embrace  
Could break what we had  
And in it's place  
A storm had lifted  
I would've thought you could've been more of a man

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