

Nazareth, You Had It Comin'

Someone givin' you a hard time
You got on the attack
But some never had a chance in hell
Cos you were on their back
The news spread like a holiday
'bout your 'accident' no roses, no wish you wells
That ain't money well spent

I wanna know what you were thinkin
As your walls came down
Surprised eyes of your sacrifice
Or just that you'd been found
If they done to you what you could do
You'd be torn apart
You haven't suffered quite enough boy
But it's a start

You had it comin' comin' to you
You had it comin' really had it comin' to you

My, my, funny time don't fly
When you got you to yourself
And your disease makes you ill at ease

Bad for your health
Then all these questions with your patient replies
Not foolin' anyone
If not for you only strong survive, if they run

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You had it comin' really had it comin' to you

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(rankin.....polygram songs)
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