

# Rez Band, Song And Dance

If I could trust anyone but me, I might trust you,  
I'm so tired of this travesty called life,  
I have lived in the backstage lies and parodies,  
I have seen it from the husbands and their wives.

If...if...

Could I take another chance if I could believe this ain't another song and dance?

Don't even mention love, baby, don't even breathe,  
What I've had to steal, could you give it to me?  
Maybe we could find something that we need,  
I'd like to believe what I see.

If...if...

Should I take another chance, if I could believe this ain't another song and dance?

Now I don't wanna sound cold-hearted,  
Don't want no strings on me, (another song and dace)  
I have scars from several battlefields and I won't supply your greed.

If I could trust anyone but me, I might trust you,  
I'm so tired of this travesty called life,  
Oh, I have lived in the backstage lies and parodies,  
I have seen it from the husbands and their wives.

They won't fill my need.