

Melissa McClelland

"A Price to Pay"

Visit ["A Price to Pay"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

Queen St. breeds the stupid kind
The heartless never seem to mind
Grab the first one that you see
And quickly let 'em go
Then fall asleep at the wheel driving home

Seven beers to quench his heart
And watch the Princes fall apart
Before he stands up at the bar
Pretends that he's the King
Of all those lovely messed up pretty things

Now my flushed expression
Has made your selection tonight
(I guess I am no different than you now)
Finish your last beer
Then take me away from here

College St. is filled with creeps
Trophy girls, expensive teeth
Press on horns in tinsel cars
To flaunt their lucky stars
Brandishing all they'll ever be

Two A.M. reggae
A half-hearted segue this time
(I guess I am no different than you now)

Murder in High park
Yellow tape, chalk marks on skin
(I guess I am no different than you now)

I've got a secret
A bone-chilling secret

I guess I am no different than you, now
I guess I am no different than you, now
I guess I am no different than you

Tell me all that you have lost
And I will gladly pay the cost

When my investment starts to turn
You won't get away
Everybody has a price to pay

Visit [Melissa McClelland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.