

## **T.n.t. "Lionheart"**

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He downs another shot  
It's the end of the day  
He's never gonna leave  
But he doesn't wanna stay here wanting

Drinking to the past  
For which he has no use  
Smiling for the camera  
But he's singing the small-town blues

You know so many women so little time  
A lonely man's favorite drunken lie

Why do we have to fall from grace  
Holding on to yesterday  
When home sweet home is out of place  
Lionheart will find his way

Crying for her man  
She's waiting by the phone  
But he's making one last stop  
Cause he hates to drink alone in shadows

Trapped inside a dream  
A childhood desire  
Says he's off to California  
But you know he's a liar

And now there's nothing lost, yeah  
There's nothing gained  
Morning comes and it's still the same

Why do we have to fall from grace  
Holding on to yesterday  
When home sweet home is out of place  
Lionheart will find his way  
Do we have to fall from grace  
Holding on to yesterday  
When home sweet home is out of place  
Lionheart will find his way

And now there's nothing lost, yeah

There's nothing gained  
Morning comes and it's still the same

Do we have to fall from grace  
Holding on to yesterday  
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