

# Michael Schenker Group, Secondary Motion

Trying hard not to fake it  
Treated bad again  
All the time the strained confusion  
Playing in your head  
You're down the line, and you can't face it  
When the night closes in  
Can't break the spell, can't lose the traces  
Get out that mess, give me a chance, then wontcha  
Give me a secondary motion,  
Something clear so I can understand  
Give me a secondary motion, give me that chance  
Don't go giving me all your reasons  
I've heard them before  
You're going one way and you can't see  
Just what's in store!  
You're down the line, and you can't face it  
When night closes in  
Can't break the spell, can't lose those traces,  
Give me your hand, and give it a chance, wontcha