

1. He thrives on drives in souped-up cars  
and loves to show his battle scars.  
He's known in the dives and all-night bars  
-drinks on the house, but don't bet it's home.

He'll bet his sweat against any man  
and needs to show the world that he can.  
He's the best, and yet, just a flash in the pan  
-looks in the mirror at a smile he doesn't own.

**HOOK**

He's so cool he's cold  
but he knows he's growing old  
His heart is nearly stone.  
Underneath all that bark, he weeps in the dark  
'cause inside he's a hero all alone.

2. He loves his lovers just once at most  
Humility's all he tries to boast.  
He always covers and joins in every toast  
-it's the child in him he's never outgrown.

He fights the night's most telling signs  
And he never falls -- except on hard times.  
But the lights of his youth flicker deep in the mines  
of his own caved-in heart he's never known.

REPEAT HOOK

3. He jokes and smokes with the best of the boys  
pretending they all share each others' joys.  
But he can't be coaxed to throw away those toys  
for fear of feelings near the danger zone.

He blares his dares from his deepest parts  
But never shows his real heart of hearts.  
He wears the badges of his slings and darts  
that he's traded for a whole life blown.

REPEAT HOOK, FADE OUT \*

END

\* Alternate: "Underneath that hard  
bark" on hook, and repeat final  
line over & over on fadeout

MARKET: Top 10 Billboard, Rock/Pop/Country.

Copyright © by PF Lazor, Lyrics & Music. Rhythm Of Creation-ROC Music,™/Glory Thief Music,™.

All rights reserved worldwide. PF Lazor is a BMI writer & publisher - since 1978.

CONTACT: PF Lazor-c/o G. Travis • Box 2994 • San Ramon, CA 94583 USA



TIME: 4/4

LENGTH:

DATE WRITTEN: 11-19 &  
11-21, 1992

TH