

# Cut to the Chase

## Hotcakes

It is the fire that lights itself  
But it burns with a restless flame  
The arrow on a moving target  
The archer must be sure of his aimIt is the engine that drives itself  
But it chooses the uphill climb  
A bearing on magnetic north  
Growing farther away all the timeCan't stop movin'  
Can't stop movin'  
Can't stop You may be right  
It's all a waste of time  
I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take  
A danger, I'm prepared to face  
Cut to the chase  
Just a danger, I'm prepared to face  
Cut to the chaseIt is the rocket that ignites itself  
And launches, it's way to the stars  
A driver on a busy freeway  
Racing the oblivious carsIt's the motor of the western world  
Spinning off to every extreme  
Pure as a lover's desire  
Evil as a murderer's dreamCan't stop movin'  
Can't stop movin'  
Can't stop You may be right  
It's all a waste of time  
I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take  
A danger, I'm prepared to face  
Cut to the chase  
Just a danger, I'm prepared to face  
Cut to the chaseYoung enough not to care too much  
About the way things used to be  
I'm young enough to remember the future  
The past has no claim on me  
I'm old enough not to care too much  
About what you think of me  
But I'm young enough to remember the future  
And the way things ought to beCut, cut, cut  
Cut to the chase  
You may be right  
It's all a waste of time

I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take  
A danger I'm prepared to face  
Cut to the chase  
What kind of difference can one person make?  
Cut to the chaseYou may be right  
It's all a waste of time  
I guess that's just a chance, I'm prepared to take  
A danger, I'm prepared to face  
Cut to the chase  
What kind of difference can one person make?  
Cut to the chase

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