

This One's For Randy

Hot Rod Circuit

I can't distinguish
The messes I've made
The problems I've missed
And you know
It takes a lot to throw it all away
And forget all about it
I can't believe these chances we take,
The friends that we've made
And you know it takes a lot to throw it all away and forget All
about it
What you're crying for - this time
We can take no more
So shut up and dry your crying eyes