

## Here to Go

Devo

If you smell the smoke  
You don't need to be told  
What you got to do  
Yet there's a certain breed  
So very in-between  
They'd rather take a vote  
Running short on time  
Til they can't decide  
What we already know  
That we are here to go  
We are here to go

What is really mine?  
Who's at the top of the pile?  
Where does he draw the line?  
Let them figure it out  
Go on and step across  
Just remind yourself  
That we are here to go

When it grows too long  
The day awaits the dawn  
The hand that bites gets fed  
Troubles multiply  
The crowd begins to cry  
For some common sense  
Let them all dig in  
When the odds are no-win  
Head for the nearest door  
Cause we are here to go

What is really mine?  
Who's at the top of the pile?  
Where does he draw the line?  
Let them figure it out  
Go on and step across  
Just remind yourself  
That we are here to go