Cutting Corners

London is grey But it's great in it's way, If you're just barrelling through You find some first class boiler And she boils your cares away Now life is a gas, but the laughs never last, So you add a handful of blues And that's a first class ticket if you wanna get away

'Cause if you hang around the greys and browns, They'll just br ing you down Well it's a useless rap You got to cut the crap Go directly to the things that matter to you

Have to cut corners or fade away, Have to cut corners or fade a way, Have to cut corners or fade away, You know you Have to cut corners or fade away

Going through channels in ties and grey flannels, Just slows ev erything down, And when I want a thing, I want it right away Going straight for the heart, Tears your wardrobe Apart, But it wears the other guy down I may look a mess but I'm dressed to get my way

'Cos if you hanging around the greys and browns, Just bring you down Well it's a useless rap You got to cut the crap Go directly to the things that matter to you

"London town is pourin' in the rain And there's nothin' you can do to ease the pain So you take a ferry over to France You cant understand a bloody word they say So you think sod it I'll ignore these bleedin' foreigners Then some jobsworth says "I'm teribly sorry sir but you cannot do that unless you go thr ough proper channels" And I say Leave it out mate gimme the keys and I'll drive it home meself"

Hanoi Rocks