

## 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