Forget All About It

Everyone's got to have a cause or two No one's changing enough to help you There's something basically wrong Everywhere, we revolve out of our time And we know that there's Nobody listening to people like us But, for now, for awhile We just forget all about it awhile Forget all about it awhile For awhile

Thoughts of life, lots of women, thoughts of love These are things that we can't be sure of And every minute you live takes you A minute towards when you must die And we know there are Times when I'm not even sure I'm alive But, for now, for awhile We just forget all about it awhile Forget all about it awhile For awhile

No one's fit to run the world as far as I can see The only person fit to run my world is me But that's just one of my own personal crusades And, for now, I'm not complaining, not campaigning If you haven't got time to rest, then take the record off now