

From Amateur To Pro

The bars would draw me like the moth to the flame
The response was easy, the results the same
Having a time was the name of the game
To hell with the rest of life, like the moth to the flame
I went to the doings not to have fun
Headed where the drinks were, the fun will come
Never thought of the price in any kind of way
You don't get nothing unless you pay
The price was high but couldn't be seen
And down the tube went a whole lot of dreams
You've got to stand back and look at the plan
If you're on my path, change it anyway you can
When your mind is clear and your eyes are bright
Would you hand over control without even a fight
That's what you do as the drinks go down
Hand over control, the plan is not sound
Just like at the start, it gets easier with time
The rewards are there, your life and mine

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