

# Fast Forward

Joe Jackson

I'm hitting fast forward  
Seems like we'd gotten kind of stuck  
Time to get out of town and try to  
Set the controls for sometime off in the future  
Where people will be happy instead of

Getting dumber and getting scareder all the time  
Scared of their own shadows and scared to take a fall  
Either miserable with millions or dying for a dime  
Desperate to live forever or lucky to live at all

And if I could see myself from some other planet  
Would I be shaking my head sadly or  
Would I be laughing  
Saying it's always been the same  
But anyway

Not going back to the Age of Gold or the Age of Sin  
Fast forward till I understand the age I'm in

And it's always the old guys bitching  
About the young guys growing beards  
Or turning into sissies or something  
While they're trying to hold back time  
As if that isn't weird  
Meanwhile the young guys are

Waiting for respect when what they wanna be is cool  
Cool calm and collected just as if that isn't strange  
Or they wanna blow the whistle, ring the bell and change the rules  
When the game goes on forever  
It's just the uniforms that change

If this is the best of times or if it's the worst  
There's some difference of opinion out there  
Everyone is a genius  
But no one has any friends  
Or is it the other way around

Not going back to the Age of Gold or the Age of Sin  
Fast forward till I understand the age I'm in

Sometimes I look at the Moon  
And I think I know just how she feels  
Going round and round us again  
As we go round the Sun  
Watching us as fools and geniuses rush in  
And you and me age disgracefully  
And have way too much fun

And everyone knows about what's over and done  
And tied up with pretty ribbons on it  
One king after another  
With a mad one and a queen or two  
Thrown in for good measure and meanwhile

We can make the future, make it every bit as clear

Make a friendly Star Trek universe, 'cause everything's allowed  
The only place that's seriously strange to be is here  
And the only time that's maddeningly mysterious is now

So I'm hitting fast forward

Come on get on board!  
You don't wanna be late now...

Not going back to the Age of Gold or the Age of Sin  
Fast forward till I understand the age I'm in