Cut To The Chase

Olly Murs

I'll be back Sunday
I'm catching a flight
But you're out on Monday morning, up before it's light
Darling, it tears me apart
You're always so near, but so far away

You'll be home Tuesday
But I'm out too late
As your head touches the pillow
That's where I end my day
Darling, it tears me apart
Always so near, but so far away

Next time I find you next to me
There's no time to waste
Let's cut to the chase
I'm giving you all my loving straight away

We're both a captain
Of ships in the night
But we ain't got no lighthouse
Keeping us in sight
Darling, it tears me apart
You're always so near, but so far away

Next time I find you next to me
There's no time to waste
Let's cut to the chase
I'm giving you all my loving straight away

But if there's one night, when the waters are still
We'd slow down our pace
We'd meet somewhere in the middle, maybe that'd be a start
You wouldn't be so quite oh-so far away

Next time I find you next to me
There's no time to waste
Let's cut to the chase
I'm giving you all my loving straight away
Next time I find you next to me
There's no time to waste
Let's cut to the chase
I'm giving you all my loving straight away
Straight away