

# Edwyn Collins, Keep On Burning

Youve given me a head start,  
Im brewing up a brainstorm  
And we leave the grunges far behind  
In the quagmire of the unkempt mind

Cos it got no style, no elequence, no elegance, no sensuality  
All it takes is common sense  
For anyone to see

As world keeps turning,  
you got to keep on learning  
you got to keep on yearning  
you got to keep on burning

As world keeps turning,  
you got to keep on learning  
you got to keep on yearning  
you got to keep on burning  
you got to keep on burning

Youre throwing me a life line,  
The way you looking so fine, sublime  
From the youngsters whove just learned to shave  
To the oldsters raving on the graves

Its the same old story,  
Englands glory,  
Claming back the Union Jack my arse  
Got to prove it together now,  
To counteract this class

As world keeps turning,  
you got to keep on learning  
you got to keep on yearning  
you got to keep on burning

As world keeps turning,  
you got to keep on learning  
you got to keep on yearning  
you got to keep on burning  
you got to keep on burning  
Burning

You wont get far in a cable car  
You reach the top, then you had to stop  
When you jump back down to the underground  
Youve a train to catch  
Youve plans to hatch  
So lift the latch on the clubhouse door,  
Theres a thousand souls out on the floor

Keep Turning  
And you keep on learning  
And you keep on yearning  
And you keep on burning

As world keeps turning,  
you got to keep on learning  
you got to keep on yearning  
you got to keep on burning  
you got to keep on burning  
Burning, burnign burning  
you got to keep on burning  
Burning, burnign burning

you got to keep on burning  
Burning, burnign burning (to fade)