

# Howard Jones, Hunt The Self

Messing around I've wasted my time for years  
Listening to friends who keep filling me up with ideas  
Having deep talks with scholars who sound so fine  
Hearing this sham is like getting drunk on cheap wine

Well it's time for a change  
I've got to move on  
There's got to be more than this  
The feeling is strong

Look in better places gonna look inside  
Gonna get higher something is pulling me on  
Breaking down the old ways feeling no regret  
Gone are the shaky sands I've been building on

Well it's time for a change  
Well I've lost lots of friends  
I've got to move on  
By sticking to my ground  
There's got to be more than this  
I don't give a damn  
The feeling is strong  
Just look what I've found

Here I come now got no time to frown  
Nothing in my way now nothing can bring me down  
Feel that surge open the doors around  
Higher and higher the world is my hunting ground

Well it's time for a change  
I've got to move on  
There's got to be more than this  
The feeling is strong