

# Howard Jones, Stir It Up

From an ordinary life wont you save me  
In this ordinary life dont want it easy

Will you wake me from this dream  
Life on anaesthetic  
Let me feel the joy and feel the pain  
Let me really live it  
No time, no choice  
Save my heart from the bland  
Oh feed me colour me  
Push me through to the place I can make my stand

Dont want it easy

Rock the boat  
And shake the tree  
You got to stir it up sometimes  
Turn this anger into your passion  
Just dont tow the line

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Just dont tow the line

Wont be paralyzed by doubt  
We can make the difference  
One voice raised against the void  
Celebrates its own existence  
Knock me and Ill just get up again  
Stronger, wiser  
The adversary will now become my friend

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