Nik Kershaw, One World

I catch my breath and ready for the race to come
No prizes call, the contest is my opium
Since you can never be sure
When they're keeping the score
You must always be ready to run
I tense myself
Waiting for the starting gun
No time for fun
Because
I work all day and I think all night
I break my body but that's alright
'Cos it'll take my mind and all my might
To keep one step ahead of you
I think to myself living is a winning school
Winning on your feet, winning on the street
Winning as a golden rule
It's seems there's always a test
And I'm doing my best
But there still seems a long way to go
I try myself
Trying everything I know
Pushing me so
So
(Chorus)
Don't wanna know why
Don't wanna know how or when or who
One step ahead
One more step ahead just to get me through
I try my best
Here comes another test
So wicked, no rest
Because
(Chorus 2x)