

# 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)