

# Stiff Little Fingers, What Does It Take

The smallest goal in life's worth having  
You need the purpose  
You need the ideal  
Or the dream  
Don't waste the impulse or the longing  
Most precious thing  
We have in life is time  
So use it right  
And it feels like you head's exploding  
And it feels like you've been set free

You've got the hunger and desire  
You've got the talent  
Make the move to see what you'll achieve  
You feel the fever burn inside you  
This kind of illness  
Leaves you so alive  
You know your mind  
And it feels like you head's exploding  
And it feels like you've been set free

[Chorus:]  
What does it take?  
To set my heart soaring  
How does it feel?  
To watch my soul fly  
To set my face against the wind  
Knowing full well I can win

[Repeat chorus]