Tesla, Stir It Up

Ev'rybody wants somethin' for nothin'. Yeah, they all want it fo free. These days, now nothin' cost ya somethin'. No tellin' what it could be.

Never happen if ya never try.
All the nights awake and the tears we've cried
Could fill the seven seas.
So, c'mon, ev'rybody, c'mon, ev'rybody,
We got to give ourselves, got to give ourselves a hand.

And if we feel it's all a mess, yeah, yeah, Why don't we try a little, try a little lve 'n' tenderness. If we got more than comes around, yeah, yeah, Why don't we care a little, share a little. Sure to come back around. Guitar!

Lately everybody's thinkin'
Me, my, only I thinkin' for me.
Here lately, everbody's talkin', baby.
But we all know that talk is cheap.
We can make it happen if we make a try.

All the nights awake and the tears we've cried Could fill the seven seas. So, c'mon, ev'rybody, c'mon, ev'rybody, We gotta give ourselves, gotta give ourselves a hand, yeah.

And before it falls apart, yeah, yeah, Why don't we live a little, give a little, straight from the heart. And if this old world gets ya down, yeah, yeah, You gotta pick it up and toss it in the air, kick it all around. Kick it!

I don't even know how I wanna say, but I know what I wanna say. Do you know where I'm comin' from? As the bass plays on, and still the guitars strum, While the Colonel beats the drum, so the whole band plays along, And the whole world sings a song, yeah, Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

And before it falls apart, yeah, yeah, Live a little, give a little, straight from the heart. If this whole world gets ya down, yeah, yeah, You gotta pick it up and toss it in the air. Kick it all around. And if you don't like the way the music plays, the way it sounds, Hop back in the kitchen, change it all around.

Stir it up, baby. Stir it up, baby, stir it up, baby.

Stir it up, baby, stir it up, baby, stir it up, Stir it up, stir it up, stir it up, Stir it up now, stir it up, baby. And you know:

Nobody gets somethin' for nothin'. Nobody's gettin' it for free. [Spoken:] But you know These days now nothin' costs ya somethin', baby. And-a there ain't no tellin what it could be.

So stir it up, baby, stir it up, baby. Stir it up, baby, stir it up, baby. Stir, stir it up, baby, stir it up, baby. Oh, U B U and I'll be me, and the world will be free.