

# The Style Council, Big Boss Groove

Hold on is what they say  
To get any back to you will have to pay  
Don't shout or get upset  
It's the same message from the holy Tory government  
Don't rock the sinking ship  
And don't fly in the face of it  
Work for your heaven's way  
It's the same bullshit from the pulpit and the president

Hear keys getting in my way  
It drives me crazy when I hear them say  
'Let us pray' 'cause I want my heaven here on earth

Get up is what we say  
Don't wait for judgement day  
There's too much going on  
You might think you're weak  
But together we can be so strong

This world is no man's land  
Our lives are in our hands  
Our will is our command  
You put it together and together we can make a stand

Our faith is the key to it  
The unifying for some reason to be  
You will see if you stand outside  
The big boss groove

Get on up!

Our faith is the key to it  
The unifying for some reason to be  
You will see if you stand outside  
The big boss groove

Get up is what we say  
And don't wait for judgement day  
There's too much going on  
You may think you're weak  
But together we can be so strong

This world is no man's land  
Our lives are in our hands  
Our will is our command  
You put it together and together we can make a stand

In our hands, our command, and together we can make a stand!  
Yeah!