# Sense of Purpose

## The Sound

Everybody chokes
When they see someone cut down in their prime
It may not show when you look at me
But I know I'm in mine
I'm potent, baby, I'm potent
Dangerous to the naked eye
Rest your head on this bed of mother's pride
And find out why

Don't you want to take me home?
Don't you want to take me home?

[Chorus]
Give me a sense of purpose
A real sense of purpose now
Give me a sense of purpose
A real sense of purpose now

Bully boys don't bother me
I purse my lips, and they run away
Guys like you who are gentle and true
Don't come around here everyday
I'm potent, baby, I'm potent
Just one swig of me would get most guys smashed
But a drop of yours makes me stagger and swerve
I guess I'm outclassed

Everybody chokes
When they see someone cut down in their prime
Take this plea to your heart
Lift me in mine

Don't you want to take me home?
Don't you want to take me home?

[Chorus x 2]
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written by CLARK, WILLIAM ALEXANDER / COOPER, K. MICHAEL M. / COORE, STEPHEN HALDANE / DALEY, RICHARD / STEWART, WILLIAM JOHN LEE

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