

# No Direction

## Simply Red

Singing hymns on roads and pavements  
Hungry Jims, no one saves them  
Walkin' north, talkin' south  
With firm intention  
I don't know what I'm talkin' about  
It's a firm intention To enter a place like an alien  
To leave a place like an alien  
What's this calling? What's this calling?  
Firm intention  
Better feel it, better believe it  
Firm intension In this dreary life, with no direction  
What this cause says about my life?  
And no direction, no direction, no direction Watch that feeling, watch that feeling  
Or I'll grab it, or I'll grab it  
Watch that feeling, watch that feeling  
Or I'll grab it, or I'll grab it

Lyrics provided by

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