

# Stir It Up

Howard Jones

From an ordinary life won't you save me  
In this ordinary life don't want it easy

Will you wake me from this dream  
Life on anesthetic  
Let me feel the joy and feel the pain  
Let me really live it

No time, no choice  
Save my heart from the bland  
Oh, feed me color me  
Push me through to the place  
I can make my stand  
Don't want it easy

Rock the boat and shake the tree  
You got to stir it up sometimes  
Turn this anger into your passion  
Just don't tow the line

You got to stir it up  
You got to stir it up sometimes  
You got to stir it up  
You got to stir it up sometimes  
(Just don't tow the line)

Won't be paralyzed by doubt  
We can make the difference  
One voice raised against the void  
Celebrates its own existence

Knock me and I'll just get up again  
Stronger, wiser  
The adversary will now become my friend

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In this ordinary life, don't want it easy

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