

Stir It Up

Haddaway

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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written by ROBBIE BRONNIMANN, HOWARD JONES
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