

Cookin In the Kitchen

Howard Jones

I met an alien one night while I was walking after dark
He said don't be afraid I've come to know I've come to make my mark
And there's a road, and its very long
And you gotta be sweet baby
And you gotta be strong
He said why are these men and women lying here just on the street
He said why are these children dying cos' they have no food to eat
And there's a road, and its very long
And you gotta be sweet baby
And you gotta be strong
Why are these people hating others for the colour of their skin
Why are your brother creatures murdered for the flesh that lies within
Don't lose the rage, don't become immune
When others criticise you
Don't change your tune
You've got to love, with a passion that hurts
It's love that conquers baby
Its love that serves
And in the moment before you go to sleep
You can turn on me I'm the blue light wrap me round you
And when the world turns its coldest shoulder
In the name of all that's good
And there's a road, and its very long
And you gotta be sweet baby
And you gotta be strong
And I'll be there, to dry your tears
And I'll be cooking in your kitchen
Food for everyone
And Ill be working in the backroom
Help for everyone

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