Science

Paul Weller

I have my thoughts to position
But do I know how to act?
I have no silent ambitions
But does that make me a man
Until I learn all I can
And mean all I understand
As a way of living
I'm a piece of the earth
I take no offense
I can be who I am
I have no pretense
Only to what you can be
If you want to be
It's a way of livingI've got a pen in my pocket does that make me a writer
Standing on the mountain doesn't make me no higher
Putting on gloves don't make you a fighter
And all the study in the world
Doesn't make it scienceSo grab a piece in the air
Try an' make it sing
Try and be who you can
It's the real, real thing
I'm into what you can be
If you want to be
As a way of givingI've got a pick in my pocket does that make me a player
Words can't do - what action does louder
Putting on gloves doesn't make you a fighter
And all the study in the world doesn't make it scienceI've got a pen in my pocket does that make me a writer
Standing on the mountain doesn't make me no higher
Putting on gloves don't make you a fighter
And all the study in the world
Doesn't make it scienceI've got a pick in my pocket does that make me a player
Words can't do, what action does louder
Putting on gloves doesn't make you a fighter
And all the study in the world doesn't make it science

Songwriters
WELLER, PAUL JOHNPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/