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 manUntil I learn all I can
And mean all I understand
As a way of givingI'm a piece of the earth
I take no offense
I can be who I am
I have no pretenseOnly 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 higherPutting on gloves
Don't make you a fighter
All the study in the world
Doesn't make it science, yeah, oh yeahSo grab a piece in the air
Try and make it sing
Try and be who you can
It's the real thingI'm into what you can be
If you want to be
It's a way of livingI've got a pick in my pocket
Does that make me a player
Words can't do
What action does louderPutting on gloves
Don't make you a fighter
And the study in the world
Doesn't make it science, yeah, oh yeahI've got a pen in my pocket
Does that make me a writer
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