

# 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 giving 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 living I'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  
All the study in the world  
Doesn't make it science, yeah, oh yeah So grab a piece in the air  
Try and make it sing  
Try and be who you can  
It's the real thing I'm into what you can be  
If you want to be  
It's a way of living I've got a pick in my pocket  
Does that make me a player  
Words can't do  
What action does louder Putting on gloves  
Don't make you a fighter  
And the study in the world  
Doesn't make it science, yeah, oh yeah I'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 the study in the world  
Doesn't make it science I've got a pick in my pocket  
Does that make me a player  
Words can't do  
What action does louder Putting on gloves  
Don't make you a fighter

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