Keep On

Buzzcocks

There's no two ways about it There's nothing left to say If you'd only paid attention Then things wouldn't be this wayCrazy paved with good intentions Is the rut that you're stuck in So that all that's left to fear Is the enemy withinSuffer from a little depression, baby Gotta tell the world what you feel Nothing wrong with self-expression, baby Keep on keeping it realSpare me your hypocrisy I haven't got the time For unreasonable reason's More a punishment than crimeWe all can take cold comfort Now the writing's on the wall But the pill that's left to swallow Is the bitterest of all Suffer from a little depression, baby Gotta tell the world what you feel Nothing wrong with self-expression, baby Keep on keeping it realOne more Pyrrhic victory Another dodgy dealSuffer from a little depression, baby Gotta tell the world what you feel Nothing wrong with self-expression, baby Keep on keeping it realSuffer from a little depression, baby Gotta tell the world what you feel One more Pyrrhic victory Another dodgy dealNothing wrong with self-expression, baby Keep on keeping it real One more Pyrrhic victory Another dodgy dealSuffer from a little depression, baby Gotta tell the world what you feel Don't jump to confusion It's all a wind upNothing wrong with self-expression, baby Keep on keeping it real Don't jump to confusion It's all a wind upSuffer from a little depression, baby Gotta tell the world what you feel Don't jump to confusion

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It's all a wind upNothing wrong with self-expression, baby

Keep on keeping it real

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