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 allSuffer 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
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