What Does It Take

Stiff Little Fingers

The smallest goal in life's worth having You need the purpose You need the ideal Or the dream Don't waste the impulse or the longing Most precious thing We have in life is time So use it right And it feels like you head's exploding And it feels like you've been set free You've got the hunger and desire You've got the talent Make the move to see what you'll achieve You feel the fever burn inside you This kind of illness Leaves you so alive You know your mind And it feels like you head's exploding And it feels like you've been set free [Chorus:]

What does it take? To set my heart soaring How does it feel? To watch my soul fly To set my face against the wind Knowing full well I can win

R: