

Don't Stop

Cock Sparrer

Well I ain't change not as such
A little bit wiser but not that much
I might be a little out of touch
But I've still got something to say

And I look around and it's much the same
A different generation with a brand new name
I've got it sussed, I'm not playing game

Same day same old story
All it takes is a little bit of common sense

Don't stop believing, don't stop believing
Don't stop believing in yourself

People come and people go
There's a thousand faces I'll never know
I'm lost in the crowd but even so
I've still got something to say

I'm not surprised, what do you expect?
It's got like this cos of your neglect
And now it's time to show some respect

But it's the same day same old story
All it takes is a little bit of common sense

But I still get angry, I still get mad
Just like I did when I was a lad
But the flame's still burning deep inside of me
Inside of me
Inside of me

Don't stop believing, don't stop believing
Don't stop believing in yourself