

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 your 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 your 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: