

## Hot Stones

Tanita Tikaram

Beat up English  
In a beat up town  
And I'm beat up black and blue  
Oh, I do not have the energy  
And I'm beat up street  
And I'm beat up tight  
And we've been so drawn together, each other  
I do not have the energy

And wisdom  
Trip over again  
Wisdom  
Trip over again  
You beat it  
Stepping stones  
Or standing up  
I'm shivering on stones  
Hot stones

In a wipe down England  
With it's worn out grace  
With a picture postcard, baby, hallelujah  
I love your face  
In a wise up England  
To a wake up place  
Oh, I do not like the way you shower me  
No, I do not like the way you shower me  
And I do not have the energy

In a beat up England  
With a beat up face  
It's a why oh why did I ever get lost in this?  
It's the tired old hands  
Come to tire me out  
And the tired old hands  
They yearn to shout  
But I do not have the energy